

ApologetiX "Manger"

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Girl, use my manger for your darling angel
Cozier than my sheep you ought to be, Mary
Showed you my stable for my farming animals
Girl, you must spend the night with these, maybe
Life is one big party when there's children
But whose gonna have a bed for your small son?
It's all good that you're little one's near but
Can't find a room "crud! Water broke and now
what?
You can rush out to the place I mentioned
Spend the night save the money for the rent and
Keep him there through your entire vacation
You won't need reservations " my barn's pretty
vacant
Girl, use my manger for your darling baby
Over where Bo Peep would want to be, Mary
Sure, use my stable " it's a charming place
and
Girl, you'll make friends with cows and sheep, maybe
Sure it's clean and that's how you should be treated
Though you'd better get another one in Egypt
Ruler of Bethlehem is conceited - take it from me kid;
If he comes, beat it!
But he's not gonna come tonight; there's no problem
Not till talkin' to some wise men; Herod's so dumb
But the free room that I have for you is ho hum
He could search for so long and still never see your
son
Girl, use my manger for your darling baby
Clothe Him with white sheets or else he'll freeze, Mary
Showed you my stable " what are all these
angels?
Girl, I might end up on my knees, maybe
Girl, there's probably gonna be a crowd
So let me see your child "He must be sent
from up above
And He appears to be so tender and so nice and
friendly
I think He's givin' me a hug
Girl', there's probably gonna be a crowd
So, let me see your child "He must be sent
from up above

And He appears to be so tender and so like the
shepherds
I'm thankin' Heaven He has come
Tonight it's one big party 'cause it's God's son
But you'd better watch your back when it's all done
It's all good that your little one's here but
Can't be a fool, hon " what about the law,
mon?
You can call on divine intervention
But shiny light gives you very much attention
It could lead to my incarceration
I wanna tell the nations, but I think I'll wait some

Luke 2:7

And she gave birth to her firstborn, a son.
She wrapped him in cloths and placed him in a
manger,
because there was no room for them in the inn.

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