

Boyzvoice

"Let Me Be Your Father Christmas"

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Do you remember the time
When you realized
Father Christmas was just a lie

How could it be true
They've been lying to you
And you just wanted to die

And ever since that crucial day
Your Christmas-feeling has gone away
But don't be sad
Have no fear
I'll take you into Christmas-mood this year

Let me be your Father Christmas tonight (tonight)
Klippety-klopp
Ding-dong (ding-dong merrily on high)
Feels all right
Let's make love behind the Christmas-tree
Where nobody sees us
Hooray, hooray It's the birthday of Jesus

I will bring you presents
I will give you hugs
You can serve me porridge, you can serve me "glÄ_gg"
And I promise you that stars will shine
When Father Christmas takes you from behind

Let me be your Father Christmas tonight (tonight)
Klippety-klopp
Ding-dong (ding-dong merrily on high)
Feels all right
Let's make love behind the Christmas-tree
Where nobody sees us
Hooray, hooray It's the birthday of Jesus

"Rap":
Jingle jingle ho ho
Father Christmas says hello
You know what I'd like girl
I'd like to boom you into my sack
And bring you on to my sledge

Fly you all the way to the North-pole
Yeah
We can build us selves a huge igloo
Where we can make love
And raise kids
Aha
Small Christmas children
Dressed in red
We'll have a merry, merry Christmas
The whole year through
Yeah

Let me be your Father Christmas tonight (tonight)
Klippety-klopp
Ding-dong (ding-dong marrily on high)
It feels all right
Let's make love behind the Christmas-tree
Where nobody sees us
Hooray, hooray It's the birthday of Jesus
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