

## Busdriver

### "Good King Wencelas"

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Good king wencelas last looked out  
On the feast love stephen (?)  
While the snow lay round a bout  
Deep and crisp and even  
Brightly shone the moon that night  
Though the frost was cruel  
When a frenchman came along  
Carrying nuclear fuel

Well, one two three four

Hey son where ya going with those presents in your  
hand  
I said hey son (...?...)  
He said no way son no way there's work to be done  
He said remember the christmas spirit now  
Put away your gun  
(...?... ) let's go now

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