Elton John "Merry Christmas Maggie Thatcher"

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I know we've been unstraight for eight months now But don't worry we're gonna have a bloody Christmas party

We've ever had, hey, Santa, what?

Can you hear it in the distance? Can you sense it far away? Is it old Rudolph, the reindeer? Is it Santa on his sleigh?

It's heading up to Easington It's coming down the Tyne Oh it's bloody Maggie Thatcher And Michael Heseltine

So merry Christmas, Maggie Thatcher May God's love be with you We all sing together in one breath

Merry Christmas, Maggie Thatcher We all celebrate today 'Cause it's one day closer to your death

They've come to raid your stockings And to steal your Christmas pud But don't be too downhearted It's all for your own good

The economic infrastructure Must be swept away To make way for Christmas parks And lower rates of pay

So merry Christmas, Maggie Thatcher May God's love be with you We all sing together in one breath

Merry Christmas, Maggie Thatcher We all celebrate today 'Cause it's one day closer to your death

And they've brought their fascist boot boys

And they've brought the boys in blue And the whole Trade Union Congress Will be at the party too

And they'll all hold hands together All standing in a line 'Cause they're privatising Santa This merry Christmas time

So merry Christmas, Maggie Thatcher May God's love be with you We all sing together in one breath

Merry Christmas, Maggie Thatcher We all celebrate today 'Cause it's one day closer to your death

So merry Christma, Maggie Thatcher May God's love be with you We all sing together in one breath

Merry Christmas, Maggie Thatcher We all celebrate today 'Cause it's one day closer to your death

Oh my darling, oh my darling Oh my darling, Heseltine You're a tosser, you're a wanker And you're just a Tory swine

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