

## **Frozen Black Rose "Merry"**

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The Short, The Tall, The Chubby & The Old  
Sat in a sofa waiting for the blonde  
The music came on & she came in  
Missiles slowly aimed for the sky  
As she stumbled around, wiggling her nyloned thighs  
Men Drunk, Girl high so they don't have to feel a thing

That's the way the world goes  
That's the way life is  
We all play our part in the show  
& it's three more days to Christmas Eve

The Short punched in at 7 O'clock  
Days on the shop-floor sure as hell don't rock  
In fact he's never been rocked in his life at all  
The Tall drowned in a sleazy bar  
For one kiss he'd bring down the Polar star  
But there ain't no way that he's gonna crawl

That's the way the world goes  
That's the way life is  
We all play our part in the show  
& it's two more days to Christmas Eve

The Chubby almost lost it on a road full of snow  
It's itching where it ain't supposed to & it makes  
him low  
He shakes the notion & steers up to his parents house  
The Old put his Granddaughter on his knee  
She gives him a hug & for a moment he's free  
But when he meets his sons eyes he turn into a mouse

That's the way the world goes  
That's the way life is  
We all play our part in the show  
& it's one more day to Christmas Eve

The Blonde woke up on the toilet floor  
With her High-heels as a pillow, wet & cold  
She didn't die last night neither  
& if it don't kill you well it makes you strong  
But she can't even remember her own favourite song

Abstinence comes sailing like a well known fever

That's the way the world goes

That's the way life is

We all play our part in the show

& Today it's coming... you better get up off on your  
ass...

Cause it's coming now baby Christmas Eve

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