

Horse The Band "A Partridge"

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When I was a boy, tender and mild
I had an (???) a powerful smile
Worked like a savage beneath the Christmas tree
Hunting my prey
Presents meant for me
Presents meant for me

(???)
You hear me and my crying
Searching all the stockings for a special surprise
(???)
Can you hear my desire
(???) and the monster made of fire
Begging for the (???) never came
(???)
You work and work, you work so much it brings me to
tears
Taking presents from (???) to help you see clear

One, two, three, four
Five golden rings
Four pulsing boners
Three wet vaginas
Two jiggling boobs
And a partridge in a butthole

...Presents, chocolate

The gifts he gave weren't on any lists
But still they filled me full of glee
Then he took off in a flash
In his leather vest on a sixty ??? Harley

I've waited my whole life to say
"Thank you, Santa"
I've waited my whole life to say
"Thank you, Santa"
I've waited my whole life to say
"Thank you, Santa"
I've waited my whole life to say
"Thank you, Santa Claus"

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