

Bush

"Good King Wencelas"

Visit "[Good King Wencelas](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com)

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

Visit [Bush](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.