Mary Gauthier "Christmas In Paradise"

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Davey stole a Christmas tree from K-Mart last night Red ribbons and silver bells, angels dressed in white He tied, it to the bridge rail so passing cars could see He danced a little dance up there, looked down and smiled at me

My bed is a lawn chair, cushions keep it soft I sleep in the open air, under the Southern Cross Next to the golf course by the Hyatt Hotel Davey he is a friend of mine and we get along pretty well

Christmas in paradise under the Cow Key Bridge Where the warm breeze blows so nice And the landlord forgives

Snowbirds on the golf course wear Bermuda shorts and Polo shirts

Some play pretty good some play so bad it hurts We pick up their golf balls that fly over the fence We shine 'em up a little bit and sell 'em back for fifty cents

Christmas in paradise under the Cow Key Bridge Where the warm breeze blows so nice And the landlord forgives

I won't lie, we just get by but we'll be eating good tonight

Christmas dinner at 5 o'clock over at the Church of Life They don't care who you are, they don't ask what you done

Come on down and bring a friend there's plenty for everyone

Christmas in paradise under the Cow Key Bridge Where the warm breeze blows so nice And the landlord forgives

The radio plays Christmas songs while we get high And Davey shouts, "Merry Christmas y'all" To the cars passing by

Davey shouts, "Merry Christmas y'all" To the cars passing by

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