

Cooder Ry

"Christmas in Southgate"

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Well, you got no credit, and I've got no cash
Now that bonus they give us is nothing but trash
You've been laid off at Goodyear, I been laid off at
Hughes
It looks like a bad year, there just ain't no use
'Cause it's Christmas in Southgate, you been a true
friend
I ain't never been much of a churchgoing man
But I'd even give up drinking whiskey and beer
If Jesus and Santa Claus ever get back down to
Southgate again

Well, the telephone rang and it jumped off the wall
Says, We're sorry Buddy, but we can't place your call
'Cause Jesus don't answer, Santa ain't got back yet
What's a poor old Red Cat got a right to expect?
So I called up my banker, just to ask for a loan
Said It's Christmas Eve, Buddy, there ain't no one home

Then I called up my preacher and he said, We're
through
What the heck is a poor old Red Cat gonna do?

Now, I'd work any job just to clear a day's pay
Except being President of the old USA
That's dirty work, Lefty, no future, it's true
I'd rather drink up my last nickel with you
Well it's Christmas in Southgate, you been a true friend
I never been much of a churchgoing man
But I'd even give up drinking whiskey and beer
If Jesus and Santa Claus ever come back down to
Southgate again

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