

## Kristina

### "Lice"

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Kristina (to Ulrika)

It's you! You've infested us all with lice!

Ulrika

We're going to settle this right now, Kristina from Korpamoen

Listen to this creature here  
Always so polite and nice  
Dares to tell me I've got lice  
Ask my pardon on your knees

Kristina

Not till Hell begins to freeze!  
Kneel to you - I'd sooner die  
I'll embrace the devil first

Ulrika

Listen to your blasphemies  
Don't you care if you are cursed?

Danjel

Silence, in the name of peace

Ulrika

She must take it back, I say  
Every lying word of it  
Once upon a time, perhaps  
I was young and strayed a bit  
Jesus saved me from my shame

Kristina

And "The Happy One" your name

Ulrika

Gonna show the lot of you  
There's not a single louse on me  
You look me over all you like

And not a bloody louse you'll see

Kristina

Well, you are shaming every woman here  
You wanton woman, you are crazy

Ulrika

You're the one who has accused me

Ulrika & Kristina

May the Lord above forgive you

Ulrika

Then Inga-Lena shall be my witness!  
Come with me and examine my clothes!

Fina-Kajsa

Speaking of lice, do you know how the  
louse was created?

Here's that story now  
Let me tell you how  
Once the Lord came  
down to earth and was  
harassed by a beggar in the street

Emigrants

What did the Lord say?

Fina-Kajsa

"Get yourself a job!"

Said Almighty God

"I'm afraid that's not for me, good Sir

A krona, oh please, I got to eat"

Emigrants

What did the Lord do?

Fina-Kajsa

Never in the mood to carp or cavil  
God Almighty grabbed a fist of gravel  
Flung all of it upon the sluggard  
Who was stunned and shouted: "I'll be buggered!"

Fina-Kajsa & Emigrants

Every bit o'gravel as it hit him  
Turned into a little louse that bit him

"Scratch till you drop" the good Lord stated  
That is how the louse was first created!

Ulrika

Tell 'em all I spoke the truth  
Did you see a sign of lice  
Anywhere upon my skin?  
Tell'em all what you have seen

Inga-Lena

She is absolutely clean

Ulrika

Absolutely clean, you hear?  
Clean of lice and clean of fleas  
(Addressing Kristina)  
Now you take back every word  
Say you're sorry, if you please  
Say you're sorry on your knees

Kristina

I would sooner rot in hell  
Sooner leap into the sea  
Kowtow to this Jezebel?  
It would be a blasphemy  
Don't you dare to talk to me!

Ulrika

Thank you for your kind advice

Kristina

I still think you brought the lice

Ulrika

Don't you come the high and mighty  
Thinking you're a better class  
I ought to scratch your eyeballs out  
And shove'em up your bloody -

Kristina

Never will I ask your pardon  
You are cruel and hard'n you will never scare me

Ulrika

You're the one who has accused me

Ulrika & Kristina  
May the Lord above forgive you

Fina-Kajsa  
You can put some lice in a sandwich  
To give to a child who is hungry  
Makes a decent little snack  
And he can chew it. A baby can do it.  
It tastes a bit like toffee

Emigrants  
That's nice. Mmm mmm!

Fina-Kajsa  
Recommend it with a cup of coffee  
Fina-Kajsa & Emigrants  
Everyone in Sweden longs to get out  
Even little lice can't wait to set out  
Scratch till you're raw  
You'll never beat'em  
Any way you try  
You can't defeat'em  
Little parasites who love to chew you  
Pesky little mites, they'll chew right through you  
Drill through your skin and then start munchin'  
Have you for their breakfast, tea and luncheon  
Creeping and a-crawling  
Pestilential and appalling  
Lice!

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