

South Park "Swiss Colony Beeflog"

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Stockings are hung near the chimney
And the presents are unedr the tree..
And Mamma's in the kitchen
Making some herbal tea..
Windows are covered in frost
And the candles are all alight
But as I wonder through this quiet house
Something just doesn't seem right

You see, every year, the neighbours bring us
A Swiss Colony Beeflog..
But the neightbours aren't around
And there's no beeflog to be found, this year..

Christmas, isn't Christmas
Without a Swiss Colony Beeflog..
Without those cheeses and meats
I don't think I can get along..
Mother tries to comfort me
She says 'Here son, have some eggnog'
But I fucking hate eggnog seriously..

But what do I see?
Underneath the tree?
Grandma got a Swiss Colony Beeflog
Just for me! aaah, aaaaah, aaaaaah, baby!

Swiss Colony Beeflog, baby
That's what Christmas is all about!
My prayers have finally come with a beeflog, baby
Makes a little boy scream and shout!
Deck the halls with with bows of swiss colony..
La-la-la-la-la, laa-laa-laa-laaaa! ..sweet!

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