

Throwing Muses "Santa Claus"

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Harvest your tears, in a sieve
I can spill things down your shoulders - hold them.
And I'm afraid you remind me of santa claus,
In a good way.

And you are like santa claus
I'll sit in a square

Oh in my head, oh my santa claus
(run around, around, around, around in my boxes)
I see you at night, I shine
My arm in your chest
Now I'll sit in a square

Oh in my head, oh my santa claus
(run around, around, around, around in my boxes)
Run around, around, around, around
In my boxes - i...

I know it's not your face
I love your neck
Now I sit in a square

Oh in my head, oh my santa claus
(run around, around, around, around in my boxes)
Only eighteen-and-a-half, no two times
Nuh ho ho ho ho ho
Oh you. I love you, don't know
Ho ho ho ho ho ho ho ho ho ho!

I see you at night, I shine
My arm in your chest
Now I'll sit in a square

Oh in my head, oh my santa claus
(run around, around, around, around in my boxes)
Run around, around, around, around
In my boxes - i...

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Oh in my head, oh my santa claus
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Ho ho ho ho ho ho ho ho ho!

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