

Vengaboys "Surabaya Johnny"

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I was just seventeen
When you rode into town
Just a girl full of fantasies and longing
I saw you
I knew I had to be with you

Then you looked in my eyes
And you asked me my name
And I trembled before you like a baby
Then gently I kissed you
Who could resist you?
You took my heart and soul

And before I had a chance to take control
We retired to your palace on the Pole
Where we only had ourselves
And the reindeer and the elves
And a lot of things we never said
About the life I could have led
If I had had the sense to stay away

But here we are Nick
And so Nick
I know it's time for you to go Nick
I know by now I'll never claim you for my own
I've been resigned to spend my Christmases alone
And so au revoir Nick
It's grand Nick
I don't pretend to understand Nick
I saw you look at Blitzen long and lovingly
The way you used to look at me

I have sat twenty years
In this drafty retreat
As the latest in the line of Mrs. Clauses
I've sat here
And wondered what you want from me
But you sit by yourself
On the couch in the den
And you watch "Miracle on 34th Street"
You get sad and dreamy
Can't even see me

Won't even say, "Hello!"

Now you tell me that it's time for you to go

Ha!

Sling your sack upon your back and "Ho, ho, ho!"

Ha!

And what matters most of all

Is to sit inside some mall

And you never think of me

While I am pining by the tree

But never mind

I will survive

While you are gone

I set you free, Nick

Goodbye, Nick

Go ride your reindeer through the sky, Nick

I don't suppose you'll ever want me by your side

I know you now

You want a plaything, not a bride

So on your way, Nick

Shalom, Nick

Don't feel the need to hurry home, Nick

Should I want comfort in the cold and bitter storm

I've got the elves to keep me warm

Oh, oh, Nick, I didn't mean it. I'm just going crazy all
cooped up in here! Oh, Nick, I mean, come on, I'm not
even German.

Please take me with you. Please! I'm your wife damn it.

Isn't there one ounce of human decency buried beneath
all those layers

of fat? You disgust me! Oh yes, It's so easy to judge,

isn't it? Deciding who's naughty and who's nice? Well,

who died and

left you God, Mr. Claus? Hmph.

But never mind, Nick

Okay, Nick

I hate to keep you from your sleigh, Nick

When you return I will be many miles away

I'll have my lawyer call your lawyer

New Years Day!

That's all from me, Nick

Gain way, Nick

I'll miss you less than I can say, Nick

Have fun with all the little boys along the route

I'll get the mansion and the factory to boot

I will not wait until the snow beneath me thaws

I will escape

Your Santa claws!!

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