

Get Well Soon, Christmas In Adventure Parks

Send a postcard
From the Carribean coast in your heart
You've got the warmth to melt the poles
In Alaska
There's no refridgerator needed
It's always cold and cold and cold
But you could make those people sweat
Like never before
You'd heat their souls
With your golden heart
When you're with us
As long as that we'll celebrate
Our Christmas in adventure parks
And we will wear our swimming-suits
Under the tree
You'll heat our souls
With your golden heart
Sing us the song
That your mother sang
To make you sleep
Save our souls
With your golden heart