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