

# Tripod, Santa's Papers

Go to sleep my little daughter  
Brush your teeth and go to bed  
Got a great big day tomorrow  
rest your weary head  
It's that time of year  
Christmas Day is here  
but as for Santa and whether he'll appear

when you get a little older  
you might understand  
that some things are complicated  
right out of our hands  
Christmas may be here  
but lets get one thing clear  
You cant just fly across our borders  
with your sled and your reindeer

Santa wont be welcome here

until he pledges allegiance to our flag  
Before we let him in the door  
A full body commitment to the values of Australia  
is what were looking for

These are troubled time we live  
you just want to be sure  
That you're clear on his intentions  
and what he's coming for  
Until we've got him sussed  
he can earn our trust  
but with that beard and that head covering  
Is he really one of us?

Santa wont be welcome here

Until he dresses the way we all dress  
We must protect you little one  
So we will decide who gets to come into this country  
and the manner in which they come

Santa wont be welcome here

This is a matter for the grown-ups to decide  
I can see you think it's wrong  
But till we've checked his application  
He can spend the holiday on Christmas Island  
Till we can move him on Christmas Island  
To a processing Center on Nauru  
Where he belongs.