

Bonnie 'Prince' Billy, Just To See My Holly Home

Just to see my holly home
Evil jack he walks alone
Swings a club and stinks something awful
We'll give him a painful jawful

Sarah walks a slinky strut
Very gorgeous and anxious slut
Has a love scar on her wrist
We'll give her our painful fist

Just to see my holly home
Just to see my holly home
We will live just us alone
Safely in our holly home

In come babies one, two, three
Like to bounce them on our knee
Want to stay and grow up with us
Baby stew will surely fill us

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Pound them down and pound them out
All the ladies scream and shout
Hide their bodies in the reeds
Shallow bed of soil and leaves

Out will grow ideas and laughter
Up will rise our earthly daughter
Water floods and all upon it
Up upon our bloody planet

Now we've ended all who'd harm us
No one left here to alarm us
And we live just us alone
Safely in our holly home

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