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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