

Manic Street Preachers, Christmas Ghost

Christmas day, stuck in the seventies
Play all day with your Scalectrics
Oh my god, I got a tomahawk
How sweet life can be

No X-Box and no computers
We just used our imagination
A leather football was perfection
What more could you want?

Sleep through the Queens speech
Cause it means nothing to me
Zulus on, the Milk Trays out
So it must be love

The ghost of Christmas has come
The ghost of Christmas has come

Hot Wheels on the dinner table
Too much sherry with mom unstable
Shes acting like Evil Knieval
Oh yes, I am blessed

Drink some sparkling wine
Watch Morecambe and Wise
Christmas Top of the Pops
Thank God, the world has stopped

The ghost of Christmas has come
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The ghost of Christmas has come
The ghost of Christmas has come