

# 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 Knievel  
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  
The ghost of Christmas has come  
The ghost of Christmas has come  
The ghost of Christmas has come