

# South Park, Swiss Colony Beef Log

Stockings are hung near the chimney  
And the presents are under the tree.  
And Mamma's in the kitchen  
Making some herbal tea.  
Windows are covered in frost  
And the candles are all alight  
But as I wander through this quiet house  
Something just doesn't seem right

You see, every year the neighbors bring us  
A Swiss Colony Beeflog.  
But the neighbors aren't around (around, around)  
And there's no beeflog to be found this year.

Christmas, isn't Christmas  
Without a Swiss Colony Beeflog.  
Without those cheeses and meat  
I don't think I can get along.  
My Mother tries to comfort me  
She says 'Here son, have some eggnog'  
I fucking hate eggnog seriously..

But what do I see?  
Underneath the tree?  
Grandma got a Swiss Colony Beeflog  
Just for me! aaah, aaaaah, aaaaaah, grandma!

Swiss Colony Beeflog, baby  
That's what Christmas is all about!  
A roly-poly Colony beeflog, lady  
Makes a little boy scream and shout!

Deck the halls with with boughs of Swiss Colony.  
Fa-la-la-la-la, laa-laa-laa-laaaa! ..sweet!