

The Wombats, Is this christmas

I can hear the sleigh bells coming around the bend
here comes the darkest end Christmas is here
Its about nights extend into the overdraft
To scrape out what is left at the end of the year
(It's Christmas)
Turn back to the future off Ive seen it before
maybe every year and more its great but not again
Whats that burning! whats that burning, my mum shrieks down
While shes touching up her brow for when the family arrive
And the red wine plummets down and we should all be in out beds
but its right wing versus left til the wings fall off out heads
And is this Christmas?
Is this Christmas?
Is this Christmas, my dear?
Is this Christmas?
Is this Christmas?
whatever happened to that festive cheer?
I Can hear the sleigh bells coming around the bend
here comes our darkest end
Christmas is here
And the ice burns up the hill until we all lose our feet
Though it never really snows its more like horizontal sleet
And is this Christmas?
Is this Christmas?
Is this Christmas, my dear?
Is this Christmas?
Is this Christmas?
whatever happened to that festive cheer?
Dont you just love Christmas
Everybody loves Christmas
Everybody loves Christmas
Everybody loves, everybody loves
Everyone its christmas!