

Tori Amos, Little Drummer Boy

come they told me
par-rum-pa-pum-pum
a newborn king to see
par-rum-pa-pum-pum
our finest gifts we bring
par-rum-pa-pum-pum
mmm, fit to give our king
par-rum-pa-pum-pum, rum-pa-pum-pum>
oooh, yes...

so, to honor him
par-rum-pa-pum-pum
when we come
yea...

baby jesus
par-rum-pa-pum-pum
i am a poor boy too
par-rum-pa-pum-pum
i have no gift to bring
par-rum-pa-pum-pum
that's fit to give a king
par-rum-pa-pum-pum, rum-pa-pum-pum
oooh, yes...

shall i play for you
par-rum-pa-pum-pum
on my drum
yes...

mary nodded
par-rum-pa-pum-pum
the ox and lamb kept time
par-rum-pa-pum-pum
i played my drum for him
par-rum-pa-pum-pum
i played my best for him
par-rum-pa-pum-pum, rum-pa-pum-pum, rum-pa-pum-pum

then he smiled at me
par-rum-pa-pum-pum
me and my drum
yea...
me and my drum