

# Manger

## ApologetiX

Girl, use my manger for your darling angel  
Cozier than my sheep you ought to be, Mary  
Showed you my stable for my farming animals  
Girl, you must spend the night with these, maybe  
Life is one big party when there's children  
But whose gonna have a bed for your small son?  
It's all good that you're little one's near but  
Can't find a room -crud! Water broke and now what?  
You can rush out to the place I mentioned  
Spend the night save the money for the rent and  
Keep him there through your entire vacation  
You won't need reservations - my barn's pretty vacant  
Girl, use my manger for your darling baby  
Over where Bo Peep would want to be, Mary  
Sure, use my stable - it's a charming place and  
Girl, you'll make friends with cows and sheep, maybe  
Sure it's clean and that's how you should be treated  
Though you'd better get another one in Egypt  
Ruler of Bethlehem is conceited - take it from me kid;  
If he comes, beat it!  
But he's not gonna come tonight; there's no problem  
Not till talkin' to some wise men; Herod's so dumb  
But the free room that I have for you is ho hum  
He could search for so long and still never see your son  
Girl, use my manger for your darling baby  
Clothe Him with white sheets or else he'll freeze, Mary  
Showed you my stable - what are all these angels?  
Girl, I might end up on my knees, maybe  
Girl, there's probably gonna be a crowd  
So let me see your child -He must be sent from up above  
And He appears to be so tender and so nice and friendly  
I think He's givin' me a hug  
Girl', there's probably gonna be a crowd  
So, let me see your child -He must be sent from up above  
And He appears to be so tender and so like the shepherds  
I'm thankin' Heaven He has come  
Tonight it's one big party 'cause it's God's son  
But you'd better watch your back when it's all done  
It's all good that your little one's here but

Can't be a fool, hon - what about the law, mon?  
You can call on divine intervention  
But shiny light gives you very much attention  
It could lead to my incarceration  
I wanna tell the nations, but I think I'll wait some Luke 2:7  
And she gave birth to her firstborn, a son.  
She wrapped him in cloths and placed him in a manger,  
because there was no room for them in the inn.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>