

Merry Christmas Maggie Thatcher

Elton John

I know we've been unstraight for eight months now
But don't worry we're gonna have a bloody Christmas party
We've ever had, hey, Santa, what? Can you hear it in the distance?
Can you sense it far away?
Is it old Rudolph, the reindeer?
Is it Santa on his sleigh? It's heading up to Easington
It's coming down the Tyne
Oh it's bloody Maggie Thatcher
And Michael Heseltine So merry Christmas, Maggie Thatcher
May God's love be with you
We all sing together in one breath Merry Christmas, Maggie Thatcher
We all celebrate today
'Cause it's one day closer to your death They've come to raid your stockings
And to steal your Christmas pud
But don't be too downhearted
It's all for your own good The economic infrastructure
Must be swept away
To make way for Christmas parks
And lower rates of pay So merry Christmas, Maggie Thatcher
May God's love be with you
We all sing together in one breath Merry Christmas, Maggie Thatcher
We all celebrate today
'Cause it's one day closer to your death And they've brought their fascist boot boys
And they've brought the boys in blue
And the whole Trade Union Congress
Will be at the party too And they'll all hold hands together
All standing in a line
'Cause they're privatising Santa
This merry Christmas time So merry Christmas, Maggie Thatcher
May God's love be with you
We all sing together in one breath Merry Christmas, Maggie Thatcher
We all celebrate today
'Cause it's one day closer to your death So merry Christmas, Maggie Thatcher
May God's love be with you
We all sing together in one breath Merry Christmas, Maggie Thatcher
We all celebrate today
'Cause it's one day closer to your death Oh my darling, oh my darling
Oh my darling, Heseltine
You're a tosser, you're a wanker

And you're just a Tory swine

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