Jingle Bells

Judge Dread

Now I dressed up as Santa Claus, just a year ago
I found a young bird's chimney, and down it I did go
The young girl had no presents, her christmas was no fun
So I did just what Santa would, I went and gave her one
Jingle Bells, Jingle Bells, Jingle all the way, oh what fun it is to have a bird on Christmas day

I went to a Christmas party, pulled a darling bird
She said she had no Christmas cash, I thought it quite absurd
I told her that I saved all year , down at my local pub
And if she asked me nicely, I'd put her in the club
Jingle Bells, Jingle Bells, jingle all the way, oh what fun it is to have a bird on Christmas day

Now we went back to her place and me I still was hot
She said just wait a minute, there's something I forgot
I must check my football pools, do the same with yours
So I just sat there moaning, while she took down her drawers
Jingle Bells, Jingle Bells, jingle all the way, oh what fun it is to have a bird on Christmas day

I helped her hang her Christmas chains with mistletoe above
We stopped and I got randy and wanted to make love
She said take off your Santa suit, I thought oh what the hell?
She said are those your Christmas nuts? NO THER'E MY JINGLE BELLS Jingle Bells, Jingle Bells, jingle all the way, oh what fun it is to have a bird on Christmas day

The moral of my story, simple can't you see
Just dress up like Santa and you'll be just like me
With all the fun that you can have, I really think its queer
Well, Santa must be sex starved, if he comes just once a year
Jingle Bells, Jingle Bells, jingle all the way, oh what fun it is to have a bird on Christmas day

Merry Christmas, everybody!

Lyrics submitted by No Name.

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