Got no fuckin' birds
Ain't got no fuckin' money
The dog don't fuckin' recognise me
I'm getting chucked out of my fuckin' house next week

I drag myself from a dirty bed can't find my clothes.... can't find my head got the DT's all over me, my eyes are blood shot...I can't see

Well who's going to make me happy I'm feeling so down again Who's going to make me happy I'm feeling down....again

So I run through the streets, I got to find my man I make the cash the best...... I can I'm going half way up, but I'm half way down My head is spinning round...... and round

The snowman will make me happy
Put cocaine inside my veins
The snowman will make me happy
Feel cocaine buzzing around my brain
He's going to fuck you, fuck you, fuck you... one and all
He's going to fuck you, fuck you, fuck you... One and all

There'll be times when you can't cope You'll feel your life is being choked Till you never know just who you are Your mind has gone, your so bizarre

Well who's going to make you happy When your feeling so down again Who's going to make you happy When your feeling down again

So you try the line, just one more time You try the line, then you feel fine Until there's nothing left inside your head There's no escape until your......dead

But the snowman will make you happy When your feeling so down again

The snowman will make you happy
The snowman is hereagain
He's going to fuck you, fuck you, fuck you, one and all
He's going to fuck you, fuck you, fuck you, one and all.....he did me
He's going to fuck you, fuck you, fuck you, one and all....he fucked me
He's going to fuck you, fuck you one and all....he's going to fuck you