

## Big Red Arthur

Electric Six

Hark! This is the night  
Where Big Red Arthur tries to make it right  
And I, I was a child  
I couldn't win, I could see  
And this is where, Big Red Arthur..  
Slides down the chimney and lands on spikes  
He lands on spikes (He lands on spikes!)  
He will never, ever, see Christmas!

And every single one of those business men  
Who dine on their foie gras tonight  
Drop drawers and count to ten  
With a finger in your mouth: you bite!  
Sometimes you watch the news  
And you've seen terrible things  
Sometimes you've got to choose  
Which crooks the hangman swings  
And I know Big Red Arthur is laughing  
As he bids adieu, to this hideous world

Boxing Day, Mum and Dad  
Explain ballistics  
It's all so sad  
Lies, more of the same  
And the gifts that we were promised  
Never came  
So I, I walked into town  
Threw rocks at windows and passed the time  
I passed the time (I passed the time!) (Time!)  
And I shall always never forget this

When suddenly a chill upon my neck takes form  
As a bird made out of fire and snakes...  
And he gives me a strangest peck he says  
'Let's go out for tea and cakes'  
Sometimes you roll the dice, sometimes the dice roll you  
Christmas can be so nice but it can be awful too  
And somewhere out there!  
There's another Big Red Arthur  
Greasing up his body...  
To go down with you!