

## Punk Christmas

John Cale

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas  
Just like the one that's there before  
The poor dog lets it out  
Now hold on, listen  
Men don't care no more  
They are not dreaming of a Punk Christmas  
Just like the ones I killed before  
Now I'm dreaming of a Punk Christmas  
Just like the ones I killed before  
Yes, I'm dreaming of a Punk Christmas  
Just like the ones I killed before  
Where school dogs listen and assholes glisten  
In the midnight sun  
And schoolboys listen and assholes glisten  
Good luck to everyone