

Ghost of Christmas

Manic Street Preachers

Christmas day, stuck in the seventies
Play all day with your Scalectrics
Oh my god, I got a tomahawk
How sweet life can be

No X-Box and no computers
We just used our imagination
A leather football was perfection
What more could you want?

Sleep through the Queen's speech
'Cause it means nothing to me
Zulu's on, the Milk Tray's out
So it must be love

The ghost of Christmas has come
The ghost of Christmas has come

Hot Wheels on the dinner table
Too much sherry with mum unstable
She's acting like Evil Knievel
Oh yes, I am blessed

Drink some sparkling wine
Watch Morecambe and Wise
Christmas Top of the Pops
Thank God, the world has stopped

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