

Merry Merry

The Bird and the Bee

Wise men
Better get themselves together
There's a place that they've got to be
Gather up some frankincense in that residence
And put it underneath the Christmas tree
Hey, you
I know there's been a ton of stormy weather
Jesus, what else is there to say?
So much has happened now, it's just got to get better
Why not start it up with Christmas day

Merry, merry, merry, merry
Merry, merry Christmas
Merry, merry, merry, merry, merry
Merry, merry Christmas

Falalalalala
Falalalalala
Falalalalala
Merry Christmas
Falalalalala
Falalalalala
Falalalalala

Who was
A partridge in a pear tree
I don't need any more golden rings
I'm not dreaming of a season of white weather
I'm just wishing for the world to see
Come on over
And I'll open up my door
Don't let me in [?]
Something of fashion with horses and some dashing
And we'll go [?] all the way

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