Everybody needs a hand to hold on and a deal to get sold on There's a mad man loose without a doubt and he's calling you out Yeah he's calling you

Come on in, its cold outside and we've got room for more Shut the door

going home going home

Everybody wants to kill their brother
Put the blame on another
Wake up, wake up this house is on fire
and we're down to the wire,
Yes we're down to it

Come on it it's cold outside And we've got room for more Shut the door

going home going home going home