

Ho Ho Ho

Fischer-Z

Would you like to buy me a brand new pair of pyjamas
Would you like to fly with me on a holiday to Grenada
Have V.I.P. treatment, a send off by brass band
Special permission for us to land
Would you like to venture round the Caribbean Island
With more protection than anyone could have imagined
We'll have a bullet-proof cossy, immaculate hair
Plenty of journalists to share
Ho Ho Ho. . . Life is short
Then you die. . . Ho Ho Ho
Would you like to stay there pretending we're in heaven
Would you like a jailer to wake us up at eleven
With freshly ground coffee, peaches and cream
Living in someone else's dream
It's not right to take their money
It's not right to taste the glory
It's not right but it's so funny
It's not right