

Christmas Cheer (Everything's Going to be Alright)

Strawbs

It was on the stroke of midnight
On the final Christmas Eve
People all around were saying
"What do you believe?"

Streets were laid with burnished gold
Statues made of chrome
Up spoke the wicked messenger
"You're welcome to my home"

Everything's going to be alright
Everything's going to be alright

Then tempers started flaring
As the heat began to rise
Fields of corn and rapeseed
Turned to dust before their eyes

People started blaming
The changing weather map

The chrome began to tarnish
The gold was sold for scrap

Everything's going to be alright
Everything's going to be alright

Then just before the end of time
The sun began to dim
People of the world
Began to sing a common hymn

The Muslim kissed the Hindu
The Hindu kissed the Jew
The Jew kissed all the Buddhists
And the Christians joined the queue

Everything's going to be alright
Everything's going to be alright