Rabies got the scabies now he's down on all fours Hasn't helped his drumming, changing hands for paws Afraid he's quarantined, means no more foreign tours Ah ha, there ain't no sanity clause

Oh no, there ain't no sanity clause Oh no, there ain't no sanity clause Oh no, there ain't no sanity clause Oh no, there ain't no sanity clause

Vanian had a visit from a guy named Drac Says he's from the blood bank wants his ten pints back Singer's rather sickly, when it rains it pours Oh no, there ain't no sanity clause

Oh no, there ain't no sanity clause Oh no, there ain't no sanity clause Oh no, there ain't no sanity clause Oh no, there ain't no sanity clause

Did you expect that I would believe The tale you told last Christmas Eve About the man that man is fat and round Delivers gifts without a sound

Here comes uncle Nick Let's give him some stick Here comes uncle Nick Let's give him some stick

Captain's out of order 'cause he thinks he's Jaws Biting lady punters on the Norfolk Broads Paul plays the bass he's just debased that's all Oh no, there ain't no sanity clause

There ain't no sanity clause

Ho ho ho