

Happy Christmas 1997

Christmas might be coming
but times are getting hard –
hence you're getting fobbed off with
a home-made Christmas card.
We haven't scrimped or saved a bean,
we've stuffed ourselves all year
and now we're broke because we've had
twelve months of Christmas cheer.

So, sorry folks, there ain't no inn
in this here Yuletide greeting,
nor shepherds, virgins, incense, myrrh,
nor scraggy lambs a-bleating.
There's not the slightest whiff of gold
or glimpse of Bethlehem
and thought the stars are out tonight
we've lost all three wise men.

But still we'd like to wish you well
this Christmastide. Be merry!
Stuff yourself to bursting point
with Christmas cake and sherry.
Go on! Splash out! Get stuck right in –
for once, enjoy the fuss –
and soon you'll be (if all goes well)
as destitute as us.