

Presents

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Who's that girl by the Christmas Tree?
With the smile so cute, she is looking at me
I think I'm in love, why don't you introduce me?

I believe your mind has led you astray
Cause the girl you see, she is looking my way
I don't know her, but already she seduced me

I'd make her the happiest woman day and night
But I'd never let her out of my sight

Presents are waiting by the Christmas Tree
You can have them all, but this one's for me

Look at that lady with the curly hair
With the rampampampam and those dingleling there
She is the kind of person I admire

My dear old friend, get her out of your head
Cause by Christmas Day she'll be in my bed
Eating chestnuts that we roasted by the fire

I mean just look at her smile, she's the perfect catch
And that's the reason I'm her perfect match

Presents are waiting by the Christmas Tree
Those are for you and this one's for me

Check out the girl in the lovely dress
She's wearing that thing with such a finesse
But she's a he, so I wouldn't even bother

Ok, but who's that lady singing Christmas songs?
I'd love those lips to sing all night long
I'm delighted you fancy her, cause that's my mother

Oh! Well, your mother is nice.
Yeah, I know.

There may be lots of snow flakes in the air
But no matter the snow storm I'll always be there
No matter the distance, near or far
My heart is yours, you lucky star

Jingle bells, jingle bells, look at those jingle bells
Uh, I am ready for brand new fairytales
As long as we're adventuring together

You know that girls may leave, but friends will stay
And as long as you're here I'm feeling ok

Presents are waiting by the Christmas Tree
They are for us, but this one's for me