

Christmas Song

BEDlight for blueEYES

We've been waiting all year for this day to arrive,
Webers Christmas party you know it's gonna be live
All the boys are here and the girls look so foxy

And this eggnog is full of rum, So everybody is drunk enough
To sing along to Boston songs, As it blaring out on the stereo

The nog has run out
Berkeley Liqours is closing down
Derek's gotta hustle
To get his ass to town
Be back in 20 minutes
He said with a grin
Door shut behind him
As the blizzard came in
NorEaster are coming
12 inches or more
Its getting worse by the minute

Webers Still at the store
Then the power light when down with a flash and a spark
But the next thing we knew we were all in the dark

Christmas in Berkeley Heights
We bring the party and we keep it so tight
Christmas in Berkeley Heights
We bring the party and we kill it all night
Christmas in Berkeley Heights
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So we sat by candle light, and told the old story
It was the night before Christmas,
And all threw the house not a creature was steering not even a
Ho Ho Ho Bitches
I got the Bacardii

Everything turned alright
Weber made it everything is fine
Everything turned alright
Weber made it everything alright

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