Die Toten Hosen

Jingle Bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way!

O what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh.

Jingle Bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way!

O what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh.

Dashing through the snow in a one-horse open sleigh, over the fields we go, laughing all the way.

Bells on bob-tail ring, making spirits bright,

O what fun it is to ride and sing a sleighing song tonight.

Jingle Bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way!

O what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh.

Jingle Bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way!

O what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh.

I'm looking for a girl, I think you know the kind, the kind that makes you come six times by the end of your sleigh ride.

We'd make each other hot, we'd hold each other tight and if my christmas wish comes true, we'd do it every night.

Jingle Bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way!

O what fun it is to come in a one-horse open sleigh.

Jingle Bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way!

O what fun it is to come six times every day.