

Dead Joe

The Birthday Party

Dead Joe Joe, Joe Joe
Oh-ho-ho-ho-ho-ho-ho-ho-ho-ho dead Joe
Oh-ho-ho-ho-ho-ho-ho-ho-ho-ho dead Joe
Oh, welcome to the car smash
Oh, welcome to the car smash
Now, welcome to the car smash
A-a-a-a-a-smash, dead Joe
A junk sculpture turning back to junk
A junk sculpture turning back to junk
A junk sculpture turning back to junk
Ju-ju-ju-ju-junk, dead Joe
Oh Joe no, it's Christmas time Joe
It's christmans time now for you
And all the little bells are hanging two by two
The holly and the nativity
But I, speak to me Joe, speak to me Joe
Speak to me Joe, oh-oh-oh
Dead Joe
Oh-ho-ho-ho-ho-ho-ho-ho-ho-ho dead Joe
Oh-ho-ho-ho-ho-ho-ho-ho-ho-ho dead Joe
Oh, welcome to the car smash
Oh, welcome to the car smash
Oh, welcome to the car crash
You can't tell the girls from the boys anymore
You can't tell the girls from the boys anymore
You can't tell the girls from the boys anymore
You can't tell the girls from the boys anymore
Dead Joe