

Santa Claus

Throwing Muses

Harvest your tears, in a sieve
I can spill things down your shoulders - hold them.
And I'm afraid you remind me of Santa Claus,
In a good way.

And you are like Santa Claus
I'll sit in a square

Oh in my head, oh my Santa Claus
(Run around, around, around, around in my boxes)
I see you at night, I shine
My arm in your chest
Now I'll sit in a square

Oh in my head, oh my Santa Claus
(Run around, around, around, around in my boxes)
Run around, around, around, around
In my boxes - I...

I know it's not your face
I love your neck
Now I sit in a square

Oh in my head, oh my Santa Claus
(Run around, around, around, around in my boxes)
Only eighteen-and-a-half, no two times
Nuh ho ho ho ho ho
Oh you. I love you, don't know
Ho ho ho ho ho ho ho ho ho ho!

I see you at night, I shine
My arm in your chest
Now I'll sit in a square

Oh in my head, oh my Santa Claus
(Run around, around, around, around in my boxes)
Run around, around, around, around
In my boxes - I...

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Oh in my head, oh my Santa Claus
(Run around, around, around, around in my boxes)
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Oh you. I love you, don't know
Ho ho ho ho ho ho ho ho ho ho!