

Santacide

Toadies

I know you're coming
The same every year
A fat man invasion
This time I'm ready

Come along, fat man, Santa
Santa, fat man, bastard
In the malls and the markets you hide
Well I'm patient, and I'm waiting outside

One Santa falls down
Outside a darkened thrift town
Baby Jesus smiles down
I am happy

Come along, fat man, Santa
Santa, fat man, bastard.
Big lobbies, street corners, you haunt.
I'll be free of disease once more.

One Santa falls down
Outside a diners window
Baby Jesus smiles and
I am happy

You ever seen a Santa run?
Well it's so damn funny.
Oh Jesus, Oh Jesus please.
Makes me giggle!

I know you're coming
The same every year
A fat man invasion
This time I'm ready

Come along, fat man, Santa
Santa, fat man, bastard.
The true meaning of Christmas is love,
Of fat man wrapped up in a red box.

One Santa falls down
In his own apartment
Baby Jesus smiles down
I am holy!

SANTA!!! SANTA!!!
Santa you are a fat man