

# The Wombats, Is this christmas

I can hear the sleigh bells coming around the bend  
here comes the darkest end Christmas is here  
Its about nights extend into the overdraft  
To scrape out what is left at the end of the year  
( It's Christmas)  
Turn back to the future off Ive seen it before  
maybe every year and more its great but not again  
Whats that burning! whats that burning, my mum shrieks down  
While shes touching up her brow for when the family arrive  
And the red wine plummets down and we should all be in out beds  
but its right wing versus left til the wings fall off out heads  
And is this Christmas?  
Is this Christmas?  
Is this Christmas, my dear?  
Is this Christmas?  
Is this Christmas?  
whatever happened to that festive cheer?  
I Can hear the sleigh bells coming around the bend  
here comes our darkest end  
Christmas is here  
And the ice burns up the hill until we all lose our feet  
Though it never really snows its more like horizontal sleet  
And is this Christmas?  
Is this Christmas?  
Is this Christmas, my dear?  
Is this Christmas?  
Is this Christmas?  
whatever happened to that festive cheer?  
Dont you just love Christmas  
Everybody loves Christmas  
Everybody loves Christmas  
Everybody loves, everybody loves  
Everyone its christmas!