

**Male**

[Verse 1: Shane MacGowan]  
 It was Christmas Eve, babe  
 In the drunk tank  
 An old man said to me  
 "Won't see another one"  
 And then he sang a song  
 'The Rare Old Mountain Dew'  
 I turned my face away  
 And dreamed about you

[Verse 2: Shane MacGowan]  
 Got on a lucky one  
 Came in eighteen-to-one  
 I've got a feeling  
 This year's for me and you  
 So, Happy Christmas  
 I love you, baby  
 I can see a better time  
 When all our dreams come true

[Verse 3: Kirsty MacColl]  
 "They've got cars big as bars  
 They've got rivers of gold  
 But the wind goes right through  
 you;  
 It's no place for the old  
 When you first took my hand  
 On a cold Christmas Eve  
 You promised me Broadway  
 Was waiting for me

[Verse 4: alternating, then  
 together]  
 "You were handsome!" "You were  
 pretty  
 Queen of New York City"  
 When the band finished playing  
 They howled out for more  
 Sinatra was swinging  
 All the drunks, they were singing  
 We kissed on a corner  
 Then danced through the night

**Female**

It was Christmas Eve, babe  
 In the drunk tank  
 David Cameron said to me  
 "Let's bury this EU thing"  
 And then he lost the plot  
 Failed to spot the flaw  
 In his thinking about it all  
 And then he opened the door

Got an unlucky one  
 Came in against the odds  
 Got a terrible feeling  
 This year's the last for me  
 So, I'll be on my way  
 Can't face it anymore  
 Down to my man shed  
 Where I really should have been

That chump they call Trump  
 He'll screw all our farmers  
 He'll stop all their money  
 And blow them away

Our financial sector  
 They don't like the spectre  
 Of moving to Frankfurt  
 Or having to pay

You were stupid, You were silly

Fool of the City  
 When the results came in  
 They howled out for more  
 Boris was swinging  
 With the drunks he was singing  
 With Davis and Gove,  
 Rees Mogg on the floor

**Both**

Male

Female

Both

[Hook]

The boys of the NYPD choir  
Were singing 'Galway Bay'  
And the bells were ringing out  
For Christmas day

There's nothing here for anyone  
We told Theresa May  
And she threw it in the bin on  
Christmas Day

[Verse 5: alternating]

"You're a bum, you're a punk"  
"You're an old slut on junk  
Lying there almost dead  
On a drip in that bed"  
"You scumbag, you maggot  
You cheap lousy faggot  
Happy Christmas, your arse  
I pray God it's our last"

It's no surprise, that prices will  
rise,  
It's started already and we're  
having to pay.  
All the poor people,  
who struggle to live  
will pay for this folly, every day

[Hook]

The boys of the NYPD choir  
Still singing "Galway Bay"  
And the bells are ringing out  
For Christmas day

And there's nothing here for  
anyone  
We told Theresa May  
And she threw it in the bin on  
Christmas Day

[Verse 6: alternating]

"I could have been someone"  
"Well, so could anyone  
You took my dreams from me  
When I first found you"  
"I kept them with me, babe  
I put them with my own  
Can't make it all alone  
I've built my dreams around you"

We could have been a force  
But we'll be out the door  
Little Britain on its own  
With no direction home  
We're killing the dreams we had  
It's all so very sad  
Can't make it all alone  
With no place in the EU

[Hook]

The boys of the NYPD choir  
Still singing "Galway Bay"  
And the bells are ringing out  
For Christmas day

And there's nothing here for  
anyone  
We told Theresa May  
And she threw it in the bin on  
Christmas Day