

F@! off Winter!*

1. Winter's hanging ever on
With dreary lack of cheer
Bearing sloth and lethargy
At this time of year
The sun, it lurks behind the barns
Its light as pale as piss
It can't be arsed to rise each day
Something's gone amiss

Chorus:

So, f@!* off Winter!
Let's tell it where to go
F@!* off Winter!
And all your half-arsed snow
You really are a killjoy
Once the twinkle's lost its charm
We've really got far better things
To get on with on the farm

2. Robin red-breast's looking glum:
The worms have buggered off
The sheep are apathetic
'Cos there's ice all in their trough
The veg patch's looking slimy
All the cabbage's gone to rot
It's a mercy you can't smell it, though -
Your nose is bunged with snot

3. All those stodgy pies and puddings
They really give you gas
And you're looking kind of pudgy -
All that slobbering on your ass
The mistletoe's gone wrinkly
The halls are decked with dust
And if we hear "wassail" one more
time
We'll all groan in disgust

4. Well, the mummer-folk are
knackered
They're all down in the pub
Their ribbons, all, are tattered
And their bells are clogged with mud
They've said far too many "in comes I's"

To even give a toss
All that festive revelling
Has really lost its gloss

5. Where once the snow lay crisp and
deep
There's now a festering mire
And the sodden tidemark on your legs
Is creeping ever higher
So, come all you weary travellers
As through the sludge you shlep
We'll do our very best to
Put the Spring back in your step

