

## Scaley's comedy Christmas song

Not everything's right at Christmas,  
It's one of those things you find,  
you need to be in two places,  
both of them at the same time

You know how it goes with family,  
They all want you there that night,  
But always you just have to choose,  
and hope that you've got it just right.

For Thunderbolt, I'm there at Birthday,  
Tornado I'm with Christmas time.  
If only they were in same country,  
then everything would be so fine!

SO.....



I'm really sorry mate,  
but I'm having to go away,  
I'd love to be there,  
A moment to share,  
but I'll be there on your birthday.

You and Tornado,  
are bikes with a halo,  
I ride you and people just stare,  
So let's do a whirly,  
and have Christmas early,  
and then you will know I still care.



won't you look nice,  
with some bright coloured lights,  
and some tinsel that runs down your back,  
There's a box on the floor,  
now what could that be for,  
maybe it is something you lack?

I played Christmas carols,  
and drink from a barrel,  
it looks like I've done well this time,  
but come morning I'm sober  
my friends roll me over,  
"You've turned your bike into a shrine?"



"We turned up this morning,  
Just as day was dawning,  
our mouths all dropped open a bit,  
John said, "Looks like Scaley,  
has had quite a 'waily',  
But then he loves those bikes to bits!"

"We're leaving tomorrow,  
Can't help with your sorrow,  
but let's help you pack that away,  
Surprised you not chunder,  
all over poor 'Thunder',  
that barrel seems empty today!"



Baubles, tinsel, the lot,  
go back into the box,  
and I think that I've killed my remorse,  
I secure my bike,  
use the cover he likes,  
and then make sure he's chained to the wall.

Again, that sad feeling,  
the moment I'm leaving.  
but hey, I'll be back in the spring,  
next month will be great though,  
I'll be on Tornado,  
I wonder what Santa will bring!

