

Boxing Day Test

The AC is fried 'cause it's 40 outside
And a cricket ball knocked the star right off the tree
But it won't stop us singing
Until we go swimming
That's christmas dinner
In the south summer heat

Play some Paul Kelly
And I'll make the jelly
'Cause maybe the gravy has done it's fair dash
The kids are so pleasant
They're wrapped with their presents
Come on baby let us have one more xmas pash

Merry
Merry bloody xmas
Know that we wish yas
All the very best
Don't get to greedy
And give to the needy
You'll feel much less sleazy
For the boxing day test

The mosquitos are pesky
And the ham is all festy
But there's beer in esky
So she'll be all right
leave one by the gate
for the garbo at 8
Yeah even old mate
gets an xmas surprise

Merry
Merry bloody xmas
Know that we wish yas
All the very best
Give to the few
Who don't got what you do
You'll make the best voodoo
For the boxing day test