

"The Rogues" – Be Careful Out There This Christmas

(Boy)

It was 28 days before Christmas
Your car it needed a service
The fan belt had broke,

(Girl)

I started to choke I admit I was feeling a bit nervous
I saw you drive by with a glint in your eye

(Boy)

It was smoke that gave me that teer.

(Girl)

I stuck out my thumb at last luck had come

(Boy)

For the moment, so it would appear

(Girl)

As this hitch-hiker looked for a lift
Three wise men came bearing their gifts

(Boy)

I don't think that they were Kings

(Girl)

They were bad scary things

(Boy)

And something 'bout this looked unusual

They were big hairy yins,

(Girl)

or were they just skins?

(Boy)

And one of them looked like a casual

So be careful out there this Christmas
You might meet a dangerous feller
You might meet a bod who is scabby or odd
Who could be a serial killer

Be careful out there on the road

Of those who are packing a load

You're safest by far, alone in your car

Be careful out there this Christmas

(Boy)

Oh it's fun to be smashed, at a Christmas bash

(Girl)

But way too much booze is just sinful

So please crash where you are

(Boy)

No I'll get in the car

I drive better when I've had a skinful

Oh be careful out there this Christmas

When gallons of beer are sunk

Stay in at home, don't go it alone

Coz the roads are all littered with drunks

(Girl)

We'll see Auntie Jo on the way

(Boy)

If the traffic's bad Christmas we'll pay

(Girl)

Whatever the route they're as drunk as a coot

I'd be safer on the streets of Beirut

(Boy)

I'm not driving I've told you on Christmas Day

Let's leave it at least until May

So Christmas came
And then Christmas Went
The same as it did last year
' No cash for the rent
All our money was spent
On petrol and diesel and beer

Remember that Christmas is not for the world
In some parts the spirit is minor
They have Hanukah and Eid
And A1 Grand Prix
In Taupo, New Zealand and China

Chorus

So be careful out there this Christmas
Advice that I want you to heed
Don't go out for spin, just stay in
And download Gareth Jones On Speed.
So simply stay in with Violet Berlin,
This Christmas that's all that you'll need
Plus Richard and Zog and a yuletide log
Merry Christmas from Gareth Jones On Speed

Merry Christmas from Gareth Jones On Speed

Written and sung by Gareth Jones & Violet Berlin

Guitar, drums, bass, accordion and production by Gareth Jones

Irish instruments by Dr Steve Summers

Virtual Bodhran by Zog

Additional production by Toby Jarvis at McCasso

©Gareth Jones December 2007

