

All For Me Nog

words by Cináed Ulric, Amhranai tan Brionglóid mka Jonathan-Jetski Thorn
Christmas parody to the tune of "All For Me Nog"
Traditional folk song.

Chorus

Well it's all for me nog, me creamy, dreamy, nog.
It's all for eggs to hide my spirits!
Well, I spent all my loot on gifts friends will dispute
And I know I'll have to do returns tomorrow.

Where is my wrap, me loudy, roudy wrap?
It's gone for eggs to hide my spirits!
For their shape does not hold, as the paper will not fold
And it never hides the gift that I am sending.

Chorus

Where is me tape, me icky, sticky tape?
It's gone for eggs to hide my spirits!
Kids used it when they awoke, now dispenser is all broke
And it's all dirty and won't stick to the paper.

Chorus

Where are me bows, my loopy, droopy bows?
It's gone for eggs to hide my spirits!
Well, their shine is all unbuffed and their loops are unfluffed,
And they stick not to the gift but to me..... hairdo!

Chorus

Where are me tags, me itty, bitty tag?
It's gone for eggs to hide my spirits!
Well, their edges are all ripped, and they stick not to the gift,
And no one can read the names due to poor writting.

Chorus

Well, I'm done with the wrapping, and I soon will be napping,
'Cause I found some eggs to hide my spirits!
I'll soon see reindeer fly, while I let the curses fly,
And I think I'll keep myself this way till (HIC!) new years!

Last Chorus:

And it's all for me nog, me creamy, dreamy nog.
It's all for eggs to hide my spirits!
I'll soon see reindeer fly, while I let the curses fly,
And I think I'll keep myself this way till neeeeeeeeeew yeeears! (HIC!)