**The night before Christmas remastered.

*It was the night before Christmas, when all through my door*

*Not a twinkle in the sky, not even the rain to pour*

*My shoe for my feet put under the tree*

*As I fell in the kitchen with a graze on my knee*

**

*Now I heard a shout and a scream saying*

*“Down the chimney I go” I was praying*

*Please be Santa, please be Santa, I want it to be Santa*

*I scrambled to the fridge to only see a fanta.*