

Christmas Day's a scorcher in the southern hemisphere
There's no snow it's summer why should Santa come down here
He's dressed for merry England with their cosy firesides
If it's ok with Santa we'll have Christmas in July

Fur-lined boots and hot red suits and reindeers pulling sleighs
They're not much good in Queensland or down in New South Wales
Where cooks are hot and cranky and the kitchen's full of flies
If it's ok with Santa we'll have Christmas in July

CHORUS

Christmas in July, when the frost is on the ground
Stockings by the fire with the family gathered 'round
A lovely hot roast dinner, warm custard and mince pies
If it's ok with Santa we'll have Christmas in July

We'll deck the halls with holly, we'll find some mistletoe
Light some Christmas candles cotton wool will be our snow
With bonbons on the table, we'll sing by candlelight
If it's ok with Santa we'll have Christmas in July

LEAD BREAK

Spoken: Oh yeah, yeah, more tinsel. Now, now bring in Rudolph. Aww, perfect. A little more snow.
Yeah!

Christmas carols tell us it's a winter wonderland

Store windows full of reindeer, fake snow upon the ground

But the house is like an oven and the kids are acting sly

If it's ok with Santa we'll have Christmas in July

CHORUS x 2

If it's ok with Santa, we'll have Christmas in July x2

OUTRO

Spoken: Hey, turn up the airconditioner sweetie, the snowman's melted!