



Going Crackers

Verse 1 We're going crackers! Such excitement we can't hide.
Hope Santa's sack has lots of things for us inside.
When Christmas morning comes,
(So sorry dads and mums)
We'll be out of bed before
5:30 AM for sure!
We're going crackers! It happens every year,
And that's 'cause Christmas time is here!

Verse 2 We're going crackers, let our inhibitions go.
Hope for some smackers underneath the mistletoe!
But Great-Gran's sloppy kiss
Is one I'd like to miss!
Still I'll put up with it,
She's bought me a Man U kit! *
We're going crackers! It happens every year,
And that's 'cause Christmas time is here!

Verse 3 We're going crackers, tucking in to Christmas fare
That's burnt as black as coal, but no-one seems to care!
We crash out finally
In front of the TV,
Where her majesty the Queen
Tells us how her year has been.
We're going crackers! It happens every year,
And that's 'cause Christmas time is here!

La la la la la.....

* *Replace with any alternative 3-syllable item, eg:
'...West Ham kit' or '...new Spurs kit'*

Horribly Wrong

Verse 1

(Teachers)

Listen, good people, we'll tell you about
How we came to be down and out,
And why our lives have sunk this low,
It began about ten years ago.

Verse 2

(Teachers)

Mr Humbug, already well-known
As a headteacher, had frequently shown
A lust for power which didn't stop there.
Within six months the town made him mayor!

Verse 3

(Teachers)

Then to Westminster he was sent
As a member of parliament.
In no time at all, which seemed quite sinister,
Mr Humbug became Prime Minister.

Verse 4

(Teachers)

He embarked on his ultimate quest
To make his country's schools the best.
He began by replacing all teachers
With super efficient mechanical creatures!

Verse 5

(All)

Now fifteen hours each day at school's the norm.
Anything to make the kids perform!

(Teachers)

Robotic teachers are so cheap,
We've all ended up on the scrap-heap,
And now it's hard just keeping warm.

(All)

We should have seen it all along.
How could everything go so horribly wrong?

Verse 6

(All)

We remember how things used to be,
Lots of art and music and PE.
But now they've knocked that on the head
Now we're doing 'proper' work instead 'cause
That's what our PM has decreed.
We should have seen it all along.
How could everything go so horribly wrong?
How could everything go so horribly wrong?