

# In Search of Presents Queer

Words and Music: Nigel Harbron

The musical score is written in 4/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It consists of four staves of music. The lyrics are written below the notes. Chord symbols are placed above the notes. The lyrics are: "At Christ-mas time we all give gifts to those we love so dear, So let's dig in to San-ta's sack in search of pres-ents queer. The first one out goes on your car and will give it great pa-nache, You'll be the en-vy of your street with your Mag-net-ic Car Mous-tache."

*Ch: At Christmas time we all give gifts to those we love so dear,  
So let's dig into Santa's sack in search of presents queer.*

The first one out goes on your car  
And will give it great panache,  
You'll be the envy of your street  
With your Magnetic Car Moustache.

The second one out could give a fright  
And certainly won't bore,  
Just place it in your glass and suck  
On the slim subfusc Screaming Skull Straw.

The third one out's a noisy one  
And might just hit jackpot,  
So fling it here or fling it there  
It's your loud Wailing Monkey Sling-shot.

The fourth one out from Psycho came,  
It'll make you cringe for certain,  
You'll never go back to the smallest room  
With its red Blood-Bath Shower Curtain.

*At Christmas time we're giving gifts and hoping to surprise,  
So let's dig deep in Santa's sack a treat to realise.*

The fifth one out does have a use  
And of it you might brag,  
You can stuff unwanted presents in  
Your Christmas Pudding Bin-Bag.

The sixth one out's a work of art  
And your pet will jollify,  
It'll look a lot like Bruce Forsyth  
With its neat Dapper Dog Bow-Tie.

The seventh one out's quite decadent  
And will even make some blush,  
But keep it out of Granddad's reach -  
The retro Wine Bottle Loo Brush.

The last one out goes round your neck  
As the waves below you billow.  
Sleep on a plane is possible with  
This soft Farting-Butt Neck Pillow.

*At Christmas time we all gave gifts to those we loved so dear,  
But thanks to Santa's queer sack we'll live apart next year.*

*All of the 'gifts' mentioned in the song are real. Here is the tasteful shower curtain, this one  
by someone by name of Marlene Brady. I wonder what else she does.*

