WE'RE GOING HOME!

- 1 Bethlehem's full, there's no room at all,
 Commotion all through the town.
 We shouldn't complain, we don't like to fuss,
 But it's not good enough for us.
 Bethlehem's full, there's no room at all,
 We don't like to moan,
 But as soon as the census is over and done,
 We're going home!
 Yes, as soon as the census is over and done,
 We're going home!
- I can't sleep a wink, can't hear myself think, Commotion all through the town. We shouldn't complain, we don't like to fuss, But it's not good enough for us. I can't sleep a wink, can't hear myself think, We don't like to moan, But as soon as the census is over and done, We're going home! Yes, as soon as the census is over and done, We're going home!

3 Grumpy Guest 1

There's a cobweb or two, it really won't do,

Grumpy Guest 2

There's a spider in the bath!

All

We shouldn't complain, we don't like to fuss, But it's not good enough for us.
There's a cobweb or two, it really won't do, We don't like to moan,
But as soon as the census is over and done,
We're going home!
Yes, as soon as the census is over and done,
We're going home!

Words and Music by Nikki Lewis © 2018 Out of the Ark Ltd, Middlesex TW12 2HD CCLI Song No. 7116250