COVID, LET'S PUT ON A SHOW.(TO BE SUNG TO THE MELODY OF KNOCKIN' ON HEAVEN'S DOOR)

VERSE 1:

Covid, please take this mask offa me,

I can't use it any more,

It's getting' hard, too hard to breathe,

I just wanna open my front door.

(Door, door, door, door)

CHORUS:

Covid, open my front door,

Let the world come in and smile,

I just can't stand this anymore,

You know you're crampin' my whole style.

VERSE 2:

Covid, put my arms by my side,

They can't go and hug no more,

You know you've dented all my pride,

Now kissin's 'gainst the law

(Law, law, law, law, law)

CHORUS:

Covid, open my front door,

Let the world come in and smile,

I just can't stand this anymore,

You know you're crampin' my whole style.

VERSE 3:

Covid, now let's put on a show,

West End's dyin' on its feet,

Into London we must go,

Every human needs a treat.

(Treat, treat, treat, treat, treat)

CHORUS:

Covid, open my front door,

Let the world come in and smile,

I just can't stand this anymore,

You know you're crampin' my whole style.