

Track 2:

Christmas Is Forever

All:

Christmas is forever, too good to lose;
Christmas is forever, always good news.
You couldn't take it, you couldn't make it
Just a cold December day.
Why would you do it? Why would you view it
Quite in any other way?
Just a cold December day.

Christmas is forever, here every year;
Christmas is forever, what we hold dear.
It's our tradition, it's now a mission:
Save the man who really counts.
A crisis growing, a crisis knowing
What to do as tension mounts.
Save the man who really counts!

Christmas is forever. Christmas is forever.

Cold lingers, hope fading,
Can't lose the fun.
Sad feeling, clouds gather,
Christmas could be gone,
Christmas could be gone!

Christmas is forever. Christmas is forever.

Christmas is forever, hoping for snow;
Christmas is forever, don't let it go.
The thought is chilling, the thought is filling minds
And we are all in shock.
It's time for action, a swift reaction,
There's no turning back the clock,
And we are all in shock.

Christmas is forever. Christmas is forever.
Christmas is forever. Christmas is forever.

Track 3:

Secret Agents

MI6: I spy, we spy, come what may,
So much fun for every agent's day.

Group 1:

I spy, we spy,
Come what may,
So much fun for
Every agent's day.

Group 2:

You baddies watch out,
Try run away,
Exciting and fun,
Every agent's day.

MI6: Life may be scary, life may be short,
Life may be nasty if we're ever caught.
Each mission thrilling, each mission tough,
Each mission could prove to be
Challenging, gruelling, onerous; can't get enough!

Agents, secret agents,
Don't you wish you were one of us?
We are really cool man,
Doing what an agent does.

In helicopters, in speeding cars,
Inside a tank you know that you're the star.
Jump from a jumbo, jump from a train,
Jump from a submarine, it's
Challenging, gruelling, onerous; do it again!

I spy, we spy, come what may,
So much fun for every agent's day.

Group 1:

I spy, we spy,
Come what may,
So much fun for
Every agent's day.

Group 2:

You baddies watch out,
Try run away,
Exciting and fun,
Every agent's day.

MI6:

People are wary, people are scared,
People avoid us but we are prepared.
Things may get hairy, things may get tight,
Things are just sure to become
Challenging, gruelling, onerous; we love a fight!

Agents, secret agents,
Don't you wish you were one of us?
We are really cool man,
Doing what an agent does.

Blow up a pipeline, blow up a plane,
Blow up the baddies time and time again.
Right wrongs around you, right wrongs all day,
Right wrongs although it can prove
Challenging, gruelling, onerous; we'll be OK!

Agents, secret agents,
Don't you wish you were one of us?
We are really cool man,
Doing what an agent does.

Agents, secret agents,
Don't you wish you were one of us?
We are really cool man,
Doing what an agent does.

Track 4:

Seek And Find

All: Things are on the move, Blonde has got her gadgets,
Hairspray, varnished nails; she's been kitted out.
Calm and well prepared, ready for her mission,
Being well equipped... what it's all about.

Better watch out if you cross the line,
She will find you;
Better watch out if you're mean and bad,
Blonde is right behind you.
Better take care, all the baddies get retribution.
Better take care if you break the law,
Blonde is our solution.

Group 1:
Watch out,
You crooks,
Blonde is sorted!

Group 2:
Out,
Crooks,
Blonde is sorted!

She's in
The zone,
Can't be thwarted!

In,
Zone,
Can't be thwarted!

Watch out,
Bad guys,
Shake and shiver!

Out,
Guys,
Shake and shiver!

'Cause Blonde
Is here,
She'll deliver!

Blonde,
Here,
She'll deliver!

All: Not discouraged by a threat,
She has never, never, ever, ever failed yet.
Seek and find, give them all you've got.
Seek and find; at her best when things get hot.

Dedicated to the firm, single-minded, on the ball,
Born to make the loser squirm,
Born to keep those baddies falling.

Things are on the move, Blonde has got her gadgets,
Hairspray, varnished nails; she's been kitted out.
Calm and well prepared, ready for her mission,
Being well equipped... what it's all about.

If you hide up in your evil lair she will catch you.
If you think you can avoid your fate
Blonde will soon dispatch you.
Anytime soon you will see your plans
Crash and burn up.
Anytime soon when you least expect,
Blonde is bound to turn up.

Group 1:
Watch out,
You crooks,
Blonde is sorted!

Group 2:
Out,
Crooks,
Blonde is sorted!

She's in
The zone,
Can't be thwarted!

In,
Zone,
Can't be thwarted!

Watch out,
Bad guys,
Shake and shiver!

Out,
Guys,
Shake and shiver!

'Cause Blonde
Is here,
She'll deliver!

Blonde,
Here,
She'll deliver!

All:

Not discouraged by a threat,
She has never, never, ever, ever failed yet.
Seek and find, give them all you've got.
Seek and find; at her best when things get hot.

Dedicated to the firm, single-minded, on the ball,
Born to make the loser squirm,
Born to keep those baddies falling.

Seek and find, give them all you've got.
Seek and find; at her best when things get...
Seek and find, give them all you've got.
Seek and find; at her best when things get hot!

Track 5:

Bad Boy, Bad Man

Scary:

Yes, I was a bad boy, guess I've not been good,
Been a very bad boy, really not done what I should.
Yes, I have been naughty, guess that I've done wrong,
Seems I just can't help it, I've been bad so very long.

Bad boy, bad boy, guess I've been a bad boy, bad boy:
Not a goody two-shoes, not angelic stuff,
Like to make you cry.
Now I am a bad man, bad man,
Planning ways to hurt somebody,
Really don't know why.

(Spoken) Oh, I remember...

All:

It's 'cause I like it, it's 'cause I like it,
It's 'cause I like it, like it a lot.
It's 'cause he likes it, it's 'cause he likes it,
It's 'cause he likes it, likes it a lot.
Bad man, bad man, bad man, bad man.

Scary:

Yes, I've been unruly, guess I've pushed the bar,
Been a little rascal, really been the worst by far.
Yes, I've been mischievous, guess I've been perverse,
Seems I can't control it,
And it's getting worse and worse.

Bad boy, bad boy, guess I've been a bad boy, bad boy:
Not a goody two-shoes, not angelic stuff,
Like to make you cry.
Now I am a bad man, bad man,
Planning ways to hurt somebody,
Really don't know why.

(Spoken) Oh, I remember...

It's 'cause I like it, it's 'cause I like it,
It's 'cause I like it, like it a lot.

All:

It's 'cause he likes it, it's 'cause he likes it,
It's 'cause he likes it, likes it a lot.
Bad man, bad man, bad man, bad man.

Track 6:

Dreaming

Elves:

It looks like it's curtains, a line will be drawn,
Now in late December a new day will dawn;
We've thought of ideas, we can't find a way.
If we all thought that we could save the day,
We were dreaming.
Ah ah, we're dreaming.

Now Christmas will falter, now Christmas will fade.
So soon be forgotten the joy that it made,
And all of the mem'ries will soon drift away.
If we all thought that we could save the day,
We were dreaming.
Ah ah, we're dreaming.

So now it looks as if we failed the task, (Yes we did.)
We did the best that anyone could ask; (Yes we did.)
We'd better pack away the gifts and toys,
Things will be different now for all girls and boys.
Dreaming, dreaming.

Forever from childhood, the thrill and the fun,
As Santa's great presents would please everyone.
We'll find next December is gloomy and grey.
If we all thought that we could save the day,
We were dreaming.
Ah ah, we're dreaming.

Just how could it happen? Who could be to blame?
Now life will be different, it can't be the same.
The struggle is over, the crooks had their way.
If we all thought that we could save the day,
We were dreaming.
Ah ah, we're dreaming.

So now it looks as if we failed the task, (Yes we did.)
We did the best that anyone could ask; (Yes we did.)
We'd better pack away the gifts and toys,
Things will be different now for all girls and boys.
Dreaming, dreaming.

No more Christmas, bye-bye Christmas,
So long Christmas, in the past now.
Exit Christmas, forget Christmas,
You just took your final bow.

It looks like it's curtains, a line will be drawn,
Now in late December a new day will dawn;
We've thought of ideas, we can't find a way.
If we all thought that we could save the day,
We were dreaming.
Ah ah, we're dreaming.

So now it looks as if we failed the task, (Yes we did.)
We did the best that anyone could ask; (Yes we did.)
We'd better pack away the gifts and toys,
Things will be different now for all girls and boys.
Dreaming, dreaming.

Track 7:

Hero

Blonde:

When exciting times are in the past,
And you're alone at last,
You will find the feeling cannot last for heroes.
There are times when I am so alone,
Lonesome, so far from home,
People seem to think it can't affect a hero.

When there's a waving crowd,
When they all cheer so loud,
People envy this life I lead.
When all the buzz has died, I feel so low inside.
Hero? No way. I am just me.

People look at me and seem to think
I must have everything;
Life is not it's all cracked up to be for heroes.

When you are riding high,
There in the public eye,
People love you, people are friends;
But then, when things go wrong,
They sing a different song,
Just as quickly all that can end.

So much pressure, expectations,
It's such a lot to live up to.
I'm just human, just a person,
I can't be anything else.

When exciting times are in the past,
And you're alone at last,
You will find the feeling cannot last for heroes.
There are times when I am so alone,
Lonesome, so far from home,
People seem to think it can't affect a hero.

Track 8:

The Man In Red

All:

The man in red gotta have clothing cred;
Gotta look cool, not look a fool,
The grand old man in red.
The man in red, hoodie up on his head,
Gotta dress well, be lookin' swell,
The grand old man in red.

Sorted, suited, threads highly reputed,
Gotta be right.
Sorted, suited, threads highly reputed,
Gotta be right.

The man in red, the man in red.
The man in red, the man in red.

Forget your denims, way too far laid back.
Forget your t-shirt, you're on the wrong track.
Forget your jumper, those patterns are out.
Forget your trainers, not what it's all about.
Everybody shout out,
Red, red, red, red, red, red.
Red, red, red, red, red, red.

The man in red gotta have clothing cred;
Gotta look cool, not look a fool,
The grand old man in red.
The man in red, hoodie up on his head,
Gotta dress well, be lookin' swell,
The grand old man in red.

Sorted, suited, threads highly reputed,
Gotta be right.
Sorted, suited, threads highly reputed,
Gotta be right.

The man in red, the man in red.
The man in red, the man in red.

Nothing in turquoise, and nothing in blue;
Nothing in yellow, no, that wouldn't do.
Nothing in chestnut, or bright tangerine;
Nothing in salmon, and nothing in green.
Simply to be seen in
Red, red, red, red, red, red.
Red, red, red, red, red, red.

The man in red gotta have clothing cred;
Gotta look cool, not look a fool,
The grand old man in red.
The man in red, hoodie up on his head,
Gotta dress well, be lookin' swell,
The grand old man in red.

Sorted, suited, threads highly reputed,
Gotta be right.
Sorted, suited, threads highly reputed,
Gotta be right.

The man in red, the man in red.
The man in red, the man in red.

Something familiar, yes, red fits the bill;
Something in velvet, or even in twill;
Something that's warming, just ready for snow;
Something for Christmas, now wouldn't you know,
Everybody goes for
Red, red, red, red, red, red.
Red, red, red, red, red, red.

(Spoken)

The man in red!

Track 9:

Here It Comes

All:

Will people realise it came so close?
We nearly lost the day we love the most.
Just saved by the bell, things have turned out well,
Blonde and O'Connor got us past the post.

Sleep tight as usual on Christmas Eve,
There will be presents if you just believe.
Santa, with his sack, down your chimney stack,
Amazing what an agent can achieve.

Christmas is back, now Christmas is safe,
Now Christmas is ready to move on.
Everything's right, now everything's fixed,
Now everything's ready to enjoy a good time.

For a time things looked quite dismal,
For a time we smelled defeat.
Now that scary plot is halted, mission complete.

Here it comes, now we can say
We saved the day forever.
Here it comes, for Christmas day is here to stay.

(Spoken) Yeah!

In the sky you'll see a sleigh, so far away, is flying
Way up high; a man in red, and you know why.

Sleep tight as usual on Christmas Eve,
There will be presents if you just believe.
Santa, with his sack, down your chimney stack,
Amazing what an agent can achieve.

Christmas is back, now Christmas is safe,
Now Christmas is ready to move on.
Everything's right, now everything's fixed,
Now everything's ready to enjoy a good time.

Here it comes, now we can say

We saved the day forever.

Here it comes, for Christmas day is here to stay.

(Spoken) Yeah!

In the sky you'll see a sleigh, so far away, is flying

Way up high; a man in red, and you know why.

Way up high, a man in red, and you know why.