

The  
**Evolving TSP** TravelServicesProvider ...

It's been a tough old year (when isn't it one?), so for those evolving travel services providers, poised to let your hair down at the annual Christmas Party, STAN columnist Matt Bates presents some seasonal Karaoke lyrics. Sing them to the tune of 'I Wish It Could Be Christmas Every Day', by the outrageous Roy Wood, and even if you're out of tune and roundly humiliated by your younger colleagues, console yourself with the thought that yours is at least one rendition for which he's not getting a penny-piece of royalties.

**I Wish We Could Be Busy Every Day!**

When the postman brings the post -  
two weeks on the Spanish Coast,  
and a great big cruise group round the Eastern Med.  
We can book them on our own;  
cut our prices to the bone.  
Don't you buy them on your PC -  
we can make your trip so easy, come and spend!

*CHORUS*

*Well I wish we could be busy every day -  
with the phones all ringing and the punters on their way!  
Oh I wish we could be frantic every day -  
so let the tills ring out for Christmas!*

'Cos we're skating on thin ice.  
If we try to up the price,  
then your Visa card's gonna slip our sweaty mitt.  
So, we'll package our products cheap,  
and we'll pile them in a heap.  
If we don't, we'll never shift them,  
and the bank will let us know we're in the shit!

*CHORUS*

*Well I wish we could be busy all the year -  
with the phones all ringing and the punters coming here!  
Oh I wish we could be frantic all the year -  
so let the tills ring out for Christmas!*

When the mailman brings the mail - (mailman brings the mail)  
a trek along the Inca Trail, (along the Inca Trail)  
and an RV fly-drive round the USA.  
We can book if you've got cash; (book if you've got cash)  
for just a few quid from your stash, (few quid from your stash)  
you sign your name on the dotted line,

and in next to no time you're away!

*CHORUS*

*Well I wish we could be stowed out every day -  
with the phones all ringing and the punters on their way!  
Oh I wish we could be frantic every day -  
so let the tills ring out for Christmas*

Why don't you give your card number for Christmas?

**Christmas? Humbug! Only joking ... have a fabulous, well-earned break,  
because one thing's as certain as Roy Wood popping up again for  
Christmas 2009 – it's gonna be another tough one! Cheers!**