Mim-o-sa (to the tune of Let It Snow)

Oh, this Sith is very frightful

But her family are so delightful

But there is no point in stopping her

Mim-o-sa, Mim-o-sa, Mim-o-sa.

Man, she doesn’t show signs of stopping

And she’s Andrelious to carry the shopping

Her boots are all lined with fur

Mim-o-sa, Mim-o-sa, Mim-o-sa.

When she finally goes home for the night

Often after a lightsaber fight

The children sit and wait for her

Mim-o-sa, Mim-o-sa, Mim-o-sa.

And her little log fire is dying

And Andrelious is home from flying

Their busy day is now a blur

Mim-o-sa, Mim-o-sa, Mim-o-sa.

They finally kiss goodnight

Andrelious will hate going out in the snow

But Kooki really holds him tight

And loves him this he knows.

And her little log fire is dying

And Andrelious is home from flying

Their busy day is now a blur

Mim-o-sa, Mim-o-sa, Mim-o-sa.