

The Mrs Saved Christmas

Aloe Blacc

Gather 'round boys and girls, uh huh huh huh
Let me tell you a story I know you ain't heard
This is the story about how the Mrs. saved Christmas
Mrs. Santa Claus that is

It was the first Christmas in all the Christmases
Ever in history
When a reindeer bucked and Santa got stuck
Inside of the chimney
The reindeer flew the sleigh up north
On Santa Clause's request
To inform Mrs. Santa Clause
That she'd have to come deliver the gifts
When Mrs. Claus heard the news
She called out to all of the elves
Go grab the bags and fill them up
With every toy from the shelves
There is no time to waste my friends
Poor Santa needs all our help
And until he finds his way out the chimney
We'll have to do this by ourselves

They filled the slay from end to end
With more bags than could fit
There were so many toys for good girls and boys
Mrs. Clause had nowhere to sit
She climbed on the top of a heaping mound
And yelled out down below
Hey Rudolph, I need the maximum speed
You gotta gimme that get-up-and-go!

The reindeer raced from place to place
Between the clouds and stars
While Mrs. Clause shimmied down the chimneys
The elves squeezed through burglar bars
When all the gifts were given out
There was one more thing to do
Before they returned to the North Pole
Santa Clause needed a rescue

He was stuck so deep in the chimney
His feet were almost touching the ground
Mrs. Clause didn't know whether it was better
To pull him up or push him down
She lowered a rope for Santa to grab
And told him hold on tight

With the other end tied up to the sleigh
The reindeer pulled with all their might

With a heave and a hoe Santa didn't let go
As he busted out of the stack
Now Santa was free but unfortunately
The chimney had a cracked
The elves all helped to fix the broken bricks
And no, it didn't take long
And with Mr. and Mrs. Santa Clause

They headed home before the dawn

On Christmas day the children awoke
With eager hearts to see
A pleasant surprise before their eyes
Were presents right under the tree
That's how the Mrs saved Christmas

The Mrs. saved Christmas, hey
Hurray for Mrs. Santa Clause
She ain't no regular dame, huh
The Mrs. saved Christmas, hey
Hurray for Mrs. Santa Clause
She ain't no regular dame, she got game
The Mrs. saved Christmas, hey
Hurray for Mrs. Santa Clause
She ain't no regular dame, huh
The. Mrs saved Christmas hey
Hurray for Mrs. Santa Clause
She ain't no regular dame, she got game

So now you know how the story goes
The Mrs. saved Christmas
Mrs. Santa Clause that is
And if anybody ever asks you, "Is it true?"
You tell 'em, "Aaaahhhhhh yeah!"

The Mrs. saved Christmas, hey
Mrs., ahh the Mrs.
The Mrs. saved Christmas, hey
Mrs., ahh the Mrs.
The Mrs. saved Christmas
Hurray for Mrs. Santa Clause
Mrs., ahh the Mrs.
The Mrs. saved Christmas
Hurray for Mrs. Santa Clause
Mrs., ahh the Mrs.
The Mrs. saved Christmas
Hurray for Mrs. Santa Clause
Mrs., ahh the Mrs.
The Mrs. saved Christmas
Hurray for Mrs. Santa Clause
Hey