

Cool Yule

Bette Midler

From Coney Island to The Sunset Strip
Somebody's gonna make a happy trip
Tonight, while the moon is bright
He's gonna have a bag of crazy toys
To give the gonest of the boys and girls
So dig, Santa comes on big

He'll come a callin' when the snow's the most
When all you cats are sleepin' warm as toast
And you gonna flip when Old Saint Nick
Takes a lick on the peppernint stick

He'll come a flyin' from a higher place
And fill the stocking by the fire place
So you'll, have a yule that's cool

Yeah, from Coney Island to The Sunset Strip
Somebody's gonna make a happy trip
Tonight, while the moon is bright

Behind a reindeer with a blinkin' nose
he's lookin' groovy in his same ol' clothes
He's red...in his suped-up sled!

He's on a mission and he will not shirk
Down the chimney, yeah, he gets to work.
That "Mr. C" is H-O-T
Santa won't ya light my Christmas tree!

He'll come a flyin' from a higher place
And fill the stocking by the fire place
So you'll, have a yule that's cool

Have a yule that's cool
Yeah, cool yule