

Santa Claus Is Coming To Town

Etta Jones

You better watch out, you better not cry
Better not pout, I'm telling you why
Santa Claus is coming to town

He's making a list, checking it twice
Gonna find out who's naughty and nice
Santa Claus is coming to town

He sees you when you're sleeping
Knows when you're awake
Knows if you've been bad or good
So be good for goodness sake

Oh, you better watch out, better not cry
Better not pout, I'm telling you why
Santa Claus is coming to town

You better watch out, you better not cry
Better not pout, I'm telling you why
Santa Claus is coming to town

With little tin horns, little toy drums
Rudy-toot-toots and rummy tum tums
Santa Claus is coming to town

The kids in Girl and Boy Land
Will have a jubilee
They're gonna build a toyland
All around the Christmas tree

You better watch out, you better not cry
Better not pout, I'm telling you why
Santa Claus is coming to town
Santa's coming, look out for Santa

Bringing lots of toys for all the boys and girls
Santa's on his way, Santa's coming to town
You better watch out, you better not cry