

Santa Claus Is Comin' to Town

Kimberley Locke

I just came back from a lovely trip along the milky way
I stopped off at the North Pole to spend the holiday
I called on old, dear Santa Claus to see what I could see
He took me to his workshop and told his plans to me

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

He's making a list, he's checking it twice
He's gonna find out who's naughty or nice
Santa Claus is coming to town!

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

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

With little tin horns and little toy drums
Rooty toot toots and rummy tum tums
Santa Claus is coming
Curly head dolls that toddle and coo
Elephants, boats, and kiddie cars too -
Santa Claus is coming to town!

Then kids in Girl and Boy land will have a jubilee
They're gonna build a toyland all around the Christmas tree

So! You better watch out, you better not cry
Better not pout, I'm telling you why
The big jolly man in the bright red suit
With his sleigh all full of loot

Santa Claus is coming to town!