

## Zat You, Santa Claus?

Kimberley Locke

Gifts I'm preparing for some Christmas sharing  
But I pause because  
Hanging my stocking I can hear a knocking  
'Zat you, Santa Claus?

Sure is dark out, ain't the slightest spark out  
'Pon my slackened jaw!  
Who's there? Who is it stopping for a visit?  
'Zat you, Santa Claus?

Are you bringing a present for me  
Something pleasantly pleasant for me?  
Then it's just what I've been waiting for  
Would you mind slipping it under the door?

Cold winds are howling, or could that be growling?  
My legs feel like straws  
My my oh me my, kindly would you reply?  
'Zat you, Santa Claus?

Hanging the stocking, I can hear a knocking  
'Zat you, Santa Claus?

I say, who's there, who is it? Are you stopping for a visit?  
'Zat you, Santa Claus?

Oh there, Santa, you gave me a scare  
Now stop teasing cause I know you're there  
We don't believe in no goblins today  
But I can't explain why I'm shaking that way

Bet I can see ole Santa in the keyhole  
I'll get to the cause  
One peek and I'll try there; oh, there's an eye there!  
'Zat you, Santa Claus?  
Please, please, please pity my knees!  
Please, please, please , Santa Claus!  
'Zat you, Santa Claus?