

Happy Holidays

Robbie Robertson

Please don't leave
Old Saint Nick
Too much milk and cookies
'Cause by the time
He gets round to us
He won't be able to get
His fat ass down the chimney

Happy, happy, happy holidays
Happy, happy, happy holidays
Happy, happy, happy holidays
To one and all
To one and all

Don't let the children
Stay up too late
And teach them the things
They oughta know
Like how to give
And don't be greedy
And never, ever eat
The yellow snow

Happy, happy, happy holidays
Happy, happy, happy holidays
Happy, happy, happy holidays
To one and all
To one and all

Oh, have you ever heard
The snowbird cry
From over the rooftops
Beneath the winter sky
Well that's alright
'Cause neither have
I'm down in Los Angle-ees
With the sunshine in my eye

Happy, happy, happy holidays
Happy, happy, happy holidays
Happy, happy, happy holidays
To one and all
To one and all