

Santa Claus Is Coming To Town

Stevie Brock

I just got back from a very cool trip
Along the milky way
I stopped off at the north pole
To spend the holiday

I caught on old dear Santa Claus
To see what I could see
He took me to he's workshop
And told his plans to me

Now Santa, you see he's a busy man
And he has no time to play
He's got millions of stockings
To fill on Christmas day

So better write your letter now
And mail it right away
'Cause he's getting ready
His reindeer and his sleigh

You better watch out, you better not cry
You better not pout, I'm telling you why

Santa Claus is coming to town
Santa Claus is coming to town
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

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Santa Claus is coming to town
Santa Claus is coming to town

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

You better watch out, you better not cry
You better not pout, I'm telling you why

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Little tin horns, little toy drums
Rudy-toot-toot and rummy tum tums
Santa Claus is coming to town
Little toy dolls that cuddle and coo
Elephants, boats and Kiddie cars too

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The kids in girl and boy land

Will have a jubilee
They're gonna build a toy land
All around the Christmas tree

So you better watch out, you better not cry
You better not pout, I'm telling you why

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He's coming to town
I told you he's coming to town
He's coming