Santa Baby
Slip a sable under the tree
For me
Santa Baby
Slip a sable under the tree
For me
I've been an awful good girl
Santa Baby
And hurry down the chimney tonight

Santa baby
An out of space convertible too
Light blue
I'll wait up for you, dear
Santa baby
And hurry down the chimney tonight

Think of all the fun I've missed
Think of all the fellas that I haven't kissed
Next year I could be oh so good
If you'll check off my Christmas list

Santa honey
I want a yacht and really that's not
A lot
I've been an angel all year
Santa Baby
And hurry down the chimney tonight

Come and trim my Christmas tree With some decorations from Tiffany I really do believe in you Let's see if you believe in me

Santa Baby
Forgot to mention one little thing
A ring
And I don't mean on phone
Santa Baby
And hurry down the chimney tonight
Hurry down the chimney tonight
Hurry down the chimney tonight