

Santa Claus Is Coming to Town

Bing Crosby

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

He's making a list
And checking it twice
He's gonna find out who's naughty and nice
Santa Claus is coming to town

He sees you when you're sleeping
He knows when you're awake
He knows if 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
Santa Claus is coming to town

Little tin horns, little toy drums
Rudy-toot-toot and rummy tum tums
Santa Claus is coming to town

And curly head dolls that cuddle and coo
Elephants, boats and kiddy cars too
Santa Claus is coming to town

The kids and girls in boy land
Will have a jubilee
They're gonna build a toy land town
All around the Christmas tree

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

He sees you when you're sleeping
And he knows when you're awake
He knows if 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
Santa Claus is coming to town

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

You mean the big fat man
With the long white beard
He's coming to town