Well, well, just because you think you're so pretty

And just because your momma thinks you're hot

Well, just because you think you've got something

That no other girl has got

You've caused me to spend all my money

You laughed and called me Old Santa Claus

Well, I'm telling you baby, I'm through with you

Because, well, well, just because

Well, well, well, there'll come a time when you'll be lonesome

And there'll come a time when you'll be blue

Well, there'll come a time when Old Santa

He won't pay your bills for you

You've caused me to lose all my women

And now, now you say we are through

Well, I'm telling you baby, I was through with you

A long, long, long, time ago

Well, just because you think you're so pretty

And just because your mama thinks you're the hottest thing in town

Well, just because you think you've got something

That nobody else has got

You've caused me to spend all of my money

Honey, you laughed and called me your Old Santa Claus

Well, I'm telling you baby, I'm through with you

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