

Tomorrow Is Christmas Day

Buck Owens

Looky there who's a comin' see the reindeer a runnin' ol' Rudolph
sleddin' away
Hear the rattle of the hoofs as he ride on the roof oh tomorrow
is Christmas day
See the funny little man with the sack in his hand filled with
toys all bright and gay
But don't be afraid because it's only ol' Santa Claus and tomorrow
is Christmas day
Here he comes down the chimney with a great big grin
A beard on the tip of his chinny chin chin
You better be a sleepin' or he won't come in
For tomorrow is Christmas day hey tomorrow is Christmas day
[guitar - steel]
Well he fills all the stockings that's a hangin' on the tree
And he places all the presents with their ought to be
He's got a book for you and a tie for me oh tomorrow is Christmas
day
And with a twinkle in his eye you know wave goodbye he hurries
right on his way
He's gotta take a lotta toys to all the girls and boys for tomorrow
is Christmas day
Here he comes down the chimney...
Hey tomorrow is Christmas day