

# Hey Santa!

Chris Isaak

Here comes Santa clause  
Walking right down my street  
I wrote him a long, long letter  
He don't know what's wrong with me  
Honey please  
Come on home

There goes Santa clause  
In his bright red sled  
Wrote him a long, long letter  
He didn't read one word I said  
Honey please  
Come on home

Now this Christmas will be lonely  
If I'm waiting here alone

I stayed up late  
I write, I called, it did not good at all  
I decked the tree, I wish you'd just deck me  
This ain't no fun

Here comes Santa clause  
Coming back up my street  
Baby's walking hand in hand  
Man she sure looks sweet  
Honey please, come on in

Now this Christmas wont be lonely  
Cause I got you back again