

# Zat You Santa Claus

Harry Connick, Jr.

Gifts I'm preparin'  
For some Christmas sharin'  
But I pause because  
Hangin' my stockin'  
I can hear a knockin'  
'Zat you, Santa Claus

Sure is dark out  
Not the slighest spark out  
Pardon my clackin' jaws  
Uh, who there  
Who is it  
Uh, stoppin' for a visit  
'Zat you, Santa Claus

Are you bringin' a present for me  
Something pleasantly pleasant for me  
That's what I've been waitin' for  
Would you mind slippin' it under the door

Four winds are howlin'  
Or maybe that be growlin'  
My legs feel like straws  
Oh my, my, me, my  
Kindly would you reply  
'Zat you, Santa Claus  
Yeah

Oh hangin' my stockin'  
I can hear a knockin'  
'Zat you, Santa Claus

Yeah, say now  
Hey there, who is it  
Stoppin' for a visit  
'Zat you, Santa Claus

Whoa there Santa you gave me a scare  
Now stop teasin' 'cause I know you're there  
We don't believe in no goblins today  
But I can't explain why I'm shakin' this way

Well I see old Santa in the keyhole  
I'll give to the cause  
One peek and I'll try there  
Uh-oh there's an eye there  
'Zat you, Santa Claus

Please, please  
I pity my knees  
Say that's you Santa Claus  
That's him alright