Santa Baby

Santa Baby Slip a sable under the tree For me Santa Baby Slip a sable under the tree For me I've been an awful good girl Santa Baby And hurry down the chimney tonight Santa baby An out of space convertible too Light blue I'll wait up for you, dear Santa baby And hurry down the chimney tonight Think of all the fun I've missed Think of all the fellas that I haven't kissed Next year I could be oh so good If you'll check off my Christmas list Santa honey I want a yacht and really that's not A lot I've been an angel all year Santa Baby And hurry down the chimney tonight Come and trim my Christmas tree With some decorations from Tiffany I really do believe in you Let's see if you believe in me Santa Baby Forgot to mention one little thing A ring And I don't mean on phone Santa Baby And hurry down the chimney tonight Hurry down the chimney tonight Hurry down the chimney tonight

Pink Martini