

# Santa Claus Is Coming To Town

Stevie Brock

I just got back from a very cool trip  
Along the milky way  
I stopped off at the north pole  
To spend the holiday

I caught on old dear Santa Claus  
To see what I could see  
He took me to he's workshop  
And told his plans to me

Now Santa, you see he's a busy man  
And he has no time to play  
He's got millions of stockings  
To fill on Christmas day

So better write your letter now  
And mail it right away  
'Cause he's getting ready  
His reindeer and his sleigh

You better watch out, you better not cry  
You better not pout, I'm telling you why

Santa Claus is coming to town  
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Santa Claus is coming to town

He's making a list, he's checking it twice  
He's gonna find out who's naughty or nice

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Santa Claus is coming to town  
Santa Claus is coming to town

He sees you when you're sleeping  
He knows when you're awake  
He knows when you've been bad or good  
So be good for goodness sake

You better watch out, you better not cry  
You better not pout, I'm telling you why

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Little tin horns, little toy drums  
Rudy-toot-toot and rummy tum tums  
Santa Claus is coming to town  
Little toy dolls that cuddle and coo  
Elephants, boats and Kiddie cars too

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The kids in girl and boy land

Will have a jubilee  
They're gonna build a toy land  
All around the Christmas tree

So you better watch out, you better not cry  
You better not pout, I'm telling you why

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He's coming to town  
I told you he's coming to town  
He's coming