

Little Saint Nick

Straight No Chaser

Oh, Merry Christmas Saint Nick
(Christmas comes this time each year)
Ooh, ooh

Well, a way up North where the air gets cold
There's a tale about Christmas that you've all been told
And a real famous cat all dressed up in red
And he spends the whole year workin' out on his sled

It's the little Saint Nick
Little Saint Nick
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Little Saint Nick

Just a little bobsled, we call it old Saint Nick
But she'll walk a toboggan with a four speed stick
She's candy apple red with a ski for a wheel
And when Santa hits the gas, man, just watch her peel

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Little Saint Nick
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Run, run, reindeer, run, run, reindeer
Run, run, reindeer, run, run, reindeer
He don't miss no one

And hauling through the snow at a frightenin' speed
With a half a dozen deer with a Rudy to lead
He's gotta wear his goggles 'cause the snow really flies
And he's cruisin' every pad with a little surprise

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