Santa's Got A Brand New Bag

He comes down the chimney In a sharkskin suit Under the tree He's leaving lots of loot Your name's on the tag Santa's got a brand new bag He's makin' a list And he's checking it twice He's gonna find out If you're naughty or nice He ain't no drag Santa's got a brand new bag He's filling stockings with shiny toys Got the right things for all the girls and boys Then laying a finger upside his nose With a nod up the chimney he goes Christmas morning You can see he's been there Open the presents They've been wrapped with care Your names on the tag Santa's got a brand new bag Saint Nick Was there last night Saint Nick He's out a sight - literally He ain't no drag Santa's got a brand new bag

The Bobs