

# Christmas Morning Blues

## Sonny Boy Williamson I

Well, it was on one Christmas morning  
Peoples, Christmas is comin' back, again  
Well, it was on one Christmas morning  
People, it's Christmas comin' back, again  
Well now, an I'm tryin' to hide my little woman  
To keep her from runnin' round wit these other men  
Now Santa Claus  
I want ya to bring my baby lotta toys  
Now Santa Claus  
I want you to bring my baby a lotta toys  
Now, I know my baby wants to have fun  
Now with these other litle girls an boys  
Santa Claus  
Santa Claus, can I get you to understand?  
Santa Claus  
Santa Claus, can I get you to understand?  
Now said I want you to bring my baby one of these radios  
And two or three of them little 'lectric fans  
(harmonica & instrumental)  
I want Santa Claus, to bring my baby one  
of these coats  
I mean wit' that long fur hangin' down  
I want Santa Claus, to bring my baby, one of these new coats  
Wit' that long fur hangin' down  
Now I want her to be lookin' good  
Lord, when I drop back in her town  
Now, Santa Claus  
Santa Claus, can't you hear my lonesome cry?  
Santa Claus  
Santa Claus, can't you hear my lonesome cry?  
Well now be tryin' you to do what I told ya  
Santa Claus, before I tell you goodbye.

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