

Santa Claus Is Coming to Town

[Wilson Phillips](#)

You better watch out, you better not cry
You better not pout, I'm telling you why
Santa Claus is coming to town
Santa Claus is coming to town 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
Santa Claus is coming to town
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 if 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
Santa Claus is coming to town
Santa Claus is coming to town Santa Claus is coming to town With little tin horns and little toy drums
Root-a-toot-toots and rum-a-tum-tums
Curly-head dolls that toddle and coo
Elephants, boats, and kiddy-cars too Santa Claus is coming to town
Santa Claus is coming to town Santa Claus is coming to town The kids and girls of Boyland
Will have a jubilee
They're going to build a toy land
All around the Christmas tree You better watch out, you better not cry
You better not pout, I'm telling you why
Santa Claus is coming to town
Santa Claus is coming to town Santa Claus is coming to town You better watch out and you better not cry
You better not pout, I'm telling you why
Santa Claus is coming to town
Santa Claus is coming to town

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