

Cool Yule

Louis Armstrong & The Commanders

From Coney Island to The Sunset Strip
Somebody's gonna make a happy trip
 Tonight, while the moon is bright
 He's gonna have a bag of crazy toys
 To give the groanies of the girls and boys
 So dig, Santa comes on big
 He'll come a callin' when the snow's the most
 When all you cats are sleepin' warm as toast
 And you gonna flip when Old Saint Nick
 [Incomprehensible] a lick on the peppermint stick
 He'll come a flyin' from a higher place
 And fill the stocking by the fireplace
 So you'll have a yule that's cool
 Yeah, from Coney Island to The Sunset Strip
 Somebody's gonna make a happy trip
 Tonight, while the moon is bright
 He's gonna have a bag of crazy toys
 To give the groanies of the girls and boys
 So dig, Santa comes on big
 Come a callin' when the snow's the most
 Cats are sleepin' warm as toast
 And you gonna flip when the Old Saint Nick
 [Incomprehensible] a lick on the peppermint stick
 He'll come a flyin' from the higher place
 Fill the stockings by the fireplace
 So you'll have a yule that's cool
 Have a yule that's cool
 Yeah, cool yule

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