

# To Heck With Ole Santa Claus

[Loretta Lynn](#)

(To heck with ole Santa Claus) Last year I hung my stockin's by the chimney  
And ole Santa didn't bring me anything  
Well I wrote a note and I told him what to bring me  
But I didn't even hear his sleigh bells ring So to heck with ole Santa Claus  
When he goes dashin' through the snow I hope he falls  
I like to hit him in his (ho ho ho) with a bunch of big snowballs  
To heck with ole Santa Claus  
[ guitar ]  
This year I'll build a big fire by the fireplace  
I'll be like a little pig I read about  
If that big bad wolf in red comes down my chimney  
He's a gonna scorch his whiskers there's no doubt So to heck with ole Santa Claus...  
Yeah to heck with ole Santa Claus

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