Santa Baby

Taylor Swift

Santa baby, slip a sable under the tree for me I've been an awful good girl Santa baby, so hurry down the chimney tonight Santa baby, a '54 convertible too, light blue Well, I'll wait up for you dear Santa baby, so hurry down the chimney tonight Think of all the fun I've missed Think of all the boys I haven't kissed Next year I could be just as good If you'll check up my Christmas list Santa baby, I wanna yacht and really that's not a lot I've been an angel all year Santa baby, so hurry down the chimney tonight Santa honey, there's one more thing I really do need The deed to a platinum mine Santa honey, so hurry down the chimney tonight. Come and trim my Christmas tree With some decorations bought at Tiffany's I really do believe in you Let's see if you believe in me Santa baby, forgot to mention one little thing, a ring And I don't mean on the phone Santa baby, so hurry down the chimney tonight

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