

Little Saint Nick (feat. The Wilson Sisters)

Sugar Ray

Oh

Merry christmas saint nick Oh Well the way up north where the air gets cold

There's a tale about christmas that you've all been told

And a real famous cat all dressed up in red

And he spends a whole year workin' out on his sled It's the little saint nick

Little saint nick

It's the little saint nick

Little saint nick Just a little bobsled we call it old saint nick

But she'll walk a toboggan with a four speed stick

She's candy apple red with a ski for a wheel

And when Santa hits the gas man just watch him peel It's the little saint nick

Little saint nick

It's the little saint nick

Little saint nick A run, run reindeer

A run, run reindeer

A run, run reindeer

A run, run reindeer He don't miss no one And haulin' through the snow at a frightening speed

With a half a dozen deer with rudy to lead

He's got to wear his goggles cause the snow really flies

And he's cruisin' every path with a little surprise It's the little saint nick

Little saint nick

It's the little saint nick

Little saint nick Ah

Merry christmas saint nick

Christmas comes this time each year Ah

Merry christmas saint nick

Christmas comes this time each year Ah

Merry christmas saint nick

Songwriters

WILSON, BRIAN DOUGLAS / LOVE, MIKE E. Published by

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