Cool Yule

Bette Midler

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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