

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

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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