Cool Yule

Louis Armstrong

From Coney Island to The Sunset Strip Somebody's gonna make a happy trip Tonight, while the moon is brightHe's gonna have a bag of crazy toys To give the groanies of the girls and boys So dig, Santa comes on bigHe'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 stickHe'll come a flyin' from a higher place And fill the stocking by the fireplace So you'll have a yule that's coolYeah, from Coney Island to The Sunset Strip Somebody's gonna make a happy trip Tonight, while the moon is brightHe's gonna have a bag of crazy toys To give the groanies of the girls and boys So dig, Santa comes on bigCome 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 stickHe'll come a flyin' from the higher place Fill the stockings by the fireplace So you'll have a yule that's coolHave a yule that's cool Yeah, cool yule

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