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 tonightSanta baby, a '54 convertible too, light blue
Well, I'll wait up for you dear

Santa baby, so hurry down the chimney tonightThink 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 listSanta baby, I want a yacht and really that's not a lot I've been an angel all year

Santa baby, so hurry down the chimney tonightSanta 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 meSanta 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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