

# Santa Claus Is Coming To Town

Phil Spector

Jimmy, I just came back from a lovely trip along the Milky Way  
Stopped off at the North Pole to spend a holiday  
I called on dear old Santa Claus  
To see what I could see  
He took me to his workshop  
And told his plans to me, Now Santa is a busy man  
He has no time to play  
He's got millions of stockings to fill on Christmas day  
You better write your letter now  
And mail it right away  
Because he's getting ready his reindeers and his sleigh  
You better watch out, you better not cry  
Better not pout, I'm telling you why  
Santa Claus is comin' to town  
Santa Claus is comin' to town  
Santa Claus is comin' to town  
He's making a list and checking it twice  
He's gonna find out who's naughty or nice  
Santa Claus is comin' to town  
Santa Claus is comin' to town  
Santa Claus is comin' to town  
He sees you when you're sleepin'  
He knows when you're a wake  
He knows if you've been bad or good  
So be good for goodness sake  
Oh! You better watch out, you better not cry  
You better not pout, I'm telling you why  
Santa Claus is comin' to town  
Santa Claus is comin' to town  
Santa Claus is comin' to town  
With little tin horns and little toy drums  
Rooty toot toots and rummy tum tums  
And curly head dolls that toddle and coo  
Elephants, boats, and kiddie cars too  
Santa Claus is comin' to town  
Santa Claus is comin' to town  
Santa Claus is comin' to town  
Then kids in girl and boy land will have a jubilee  
They're gonna build a Toyland all around the Christmas tree  
So! You better watch out, you better not cry  
You better not pout, I'm telling you why  
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Songwriters

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