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 sleighYou 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 townHe'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 townHe 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 townWith 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 townThen 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
Santa Claus is comin' to town
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Songwriters
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