Hey Santa!

Hannah Peel

Hey Santa
Hey Santa, hey Santa, hey Santa
Hey Santa, hey Santa, hey Santa
Hey Santa, hey Santa, hey Santa
When are you going to Atlanta?
Can I hitch a ride with you old man?
'Cause my gal lives in Dixieland
Santa don't bring me any toys
Just bring my baby and a bottle of joy
Maybe just a taste for Uncle Roy
We all know Santa is a good ole boy
Could you bring along a bottle of Peppermint Schnapps?
'Cause Randawg here is really tops
I got no time for holiday shops
'Cause I got a band that's really hot
Santa don't bring me any toys
Just bring my baby and a bottle of joy
Maybe just a taste for Uncle Roy
We all know Santa is a good ole boy
Hey Santa
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When are you going to Atlanta?
Can I hitch a ride with you old man?
'Cause my gal lives in Dixieland
I don't want to leave my comfy cozy
But my baby's lips are hot and rosy
What's my name, now ain't you nosey?

I'd like a little kiss now I supposy
Hot buttered rum, hot buttered rum
Well, you hear me holler now you'd better come
Seven come eleven, seven come eleven
Baby just died and gone to heaven
Hot buttered rum, hot buttered rum
Well, you hear me holler now you'd better come
Seven come eleven, seven come eleven
Baby just died and gone to heaven

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Can I hitch a ride with you old man?
'Cause my gal lives in Dixieland
Hey Santa
Hey Santa, hey Santa, hey Santa
Hey Santa, hey Santa, hey Santa
Hey Santa, hey Santa, hey Santa
Why don't we swing by Indiana?
Can I hitch a ride with you old man?
'Cause my gal lives in Dixieland
Hey, can I hitch a ride with you old man?
My gal lives in Dixieland
Can I hitch a ride with you old man?
'Cause my gal lives in Dixieland, yeah

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