

Little Saint Nick

Brian Wilson

Ooo, Merry Christmas Saint Nick
Christmas comes this time each year
Ooo ooo Well, way up north where the air gets cold
There's a tale about Christmas that you've all been told
And a real famous cat all dressed up in red
And he spends the whole year workin' out on his sled It's the little Saint Nick
(Ooo, little Saint Nick)
Yeah, the little Saint Nick
(Ooo, little Saint Nick) Just a little bobsled we call it old Saint Nick
But she'll walk a toboggan with a four speed stick
She's candy-apple red with a ski for a wheel
And when Santa hits the gas, man, just watch her peel It's the little Saint Nick
(Ooo, little Saint Nick)
It's the little Saint Nick
(Ooo, little Saint Nick) Run, run reindeer
Run, run reindeer
Run, run reindeer
Run, run reindeer
He don't miss no one And haulin' through the snow at a frightenin' speed
With a half a dozen deer with Rudy to lead
He's gotta wear his goggles 'cause the snow really flies
And he's cruisin' every pad with a little surprise It's the little Saint Nick
(Ooo, little Saint Nick)
Yeah, the little Saint Nick
(Ooo, little Saint Nick) Ooo, Merry Christmas Saint Nick
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