

Santa Claus Is Coming to Town

David Phelps

I just came back from a trip along the Milky Way
I stopped off at the North Pole to spend the holiday
I called on old dear Santa Claus to see what I could see
He took me to his workshop and told his plans to meNow 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
You better not pout, I'm telling you whySanta Claus is coming to town
Santa Claus is coming to town
Santa Claus is coming to townHe's making a list and checkin' it twice
He's gonna find out who's naughty or niceSanta Claus is coming to town
Santa Claus is coming to town
Santa Claus is coming to townHe sees when you're sleeping
He knows when you're awake
He knows if you've been bad or good
So be good for goodness sakeOh, you better watch out, you better not cry
You better not pout, I'm telling you whySanta Claus is coming to town
Santa Claus is coming to town
Santa Claus is coming to townThe kids in girl in boy land
Will have a jubilee
They're gonna build a Toyland
All around the Christmas treeSo you better watch out, you better not cry
You better not pout, I'm telling you whySanta Claus is coming to town
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Songwriters

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