

Santa Claus Is Coming to Town

[George Strait](#)

You better watch out, you better not cry
You better not pout I'm tellin' you why
Santa Claus is coming to town He's making a list and checkin' it twice
Gonna find out who's knotty or nice
Santa Claus is coming to town He sees you when your sleepin'
He knows when you're awake
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 tellin' you why
Santa Claus is coming to town With little tin horns and little toy drums
Rutty toot, toots and rummy tum, tum
Santa Claus is coming to town With curly head dogs to cuttle and hug
Elephants, ropes and kitty card to
Santa Claus is coming to town The kids and girl and boy land
Will have a jubilee
There gonna fill the toy land
All around with Christmas trees So you better watch out, you better not cry
You better not pout I'm tellin' you why
Santa Claus is coming
Santa Claus is coming to town

Songwriters

J.F. COOTS, H GILLESPIE Published by
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