

Santa Doesn't Cop Out On Dope

Sonic Youth

Sometime anywhere and from any phone
Mistakes were made but there from now on
Hi boys and girls
This is your old friend Sonic Youth
And you know what?
We just got back from the North Pole
And you know what we were doing up there, don't you?
That's right, we saw him alright
And all his little dwarves
Boy, did we get off on them
And we learned some wonderful things about him
And we'd like to sing you all a little song
So why don'tcha, you know, move on up
And come up close and we'll sing to you
Come on, closer, closer, come on, I won't bite
Come on, right down by my shoes
Come on move closer, that's it, great
Okay, huddle all around, and we'll sing you a song
Alright, you too Johnny, come on closer
All year long he's busy making toys
For all the little girls and little boys
He puts them in his sled and gives his whip a crack
On Donder, on Blitzen, but never on smack
'Cause Santa doesn't cop out on dope
Has he ever even tried it?
Well, you know, the answer's no
So little kiddies, here's my point
Just leave him cookies and save your joint
'Cause Santa Claus turns on it his own way
Watching you and I turn on, on Christmas day
Merry Christmas
Merry Christmas David Geffen
Merry Christmas everybody

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