

Santa's Holiday Song

Clint Black

We know that Santa's busy round this time of year
About a billion chimneys just in my home town alone
But when he's off he points old Rudolf south of here
Where it's always clear and way too hot to snow

CHORUS
Who's bad or good

He'll worry about another day

He'll see who's sleeping when he gets back home

His bag is full but not with things to give away

Like a giant beach towel and some copper tone

Trying to pick something to wear that isn't red

He shaves his beard and Rudolf hides the sleigh

He won't worry about those letters that he hasn't read

Now instead he's sending post cards from his holiday

CHORUS TWO
Who's been naughty, who's been nice,

They'll make the list

He'd be remiss to let this

Christmas thing get out of hand

His helpers help themselves

And Santa won't be missed

And they'd insist he really should be working on his tan
It won't be long til' kids are climbing on his knee

Asking for their robots and their dolls

They'll try to catch him working round their Christmas tree

To see if he's the same on taking pictures at the malls

But when it comes to ole' St. Nick there's only one

Who'll get it done he'll fill the orders laughing all the way

Come Christmas day he's off to play out in the sun

Like anyone, even Santa needs a holiday

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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