

Get Behind Me, Santa!

[Sufjan Stevens](#)

I know whatcha doing to me boy
You move so fast like a psychopathic color TV
With your Christmas bag and your jolly face
And the reindeer stompin' all over the place Take it easy, what you gotta be so absurd?
You make it sound like Christmas is a four letter word
It's a fact of life whether you like or not
So put your hands together and give it a shot I hope that you take it to heart boy
It's Christmas time, ain't no clowning around
And if you think you got something to prove boy
Santa Claus is coming to town I don't care about family and shopping malls
Candy canes or the carolers decking the halls
I don't care about what you say Santa Claus
You're a bad brother breaking into people's garage, jeez You got it wrong 'cause I'm just another regular guy
Super powers and a penchant for the Yule time
Is it a crime to give a little once in awhile
I travel 'round the world trying to make people smile I know that you take it too hard boy
It's Christmas time, ain't no clowning around
And if you think you got something to prove boy
Santa Claus is coming to town C H R I S T M A S, C H R I S T M A S
C H R I S T M A S, C H R I S T M A S
C H R I S T M A S, C H R I S T M A S
C H R I S T M A S, C H R I S T M A S Christmastime, Christmastime
Christmastime, magic of Christmas
Christmastime, Christmastime
Christmastime, have a good time

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