

Tropical Christmas

Bellamy Brothers

Well, it sure is nice down here this time of year
The tourists are tanned and there's holiday cheer
Here comes Santa Claus, havin' a tropical Christmas

I'm mailin' out cards to the great frozen North
Sweatin' from the energy I could force
In jingle bells, havin' a tropical Christmas

And when the Sun sets down in the ocean
We'll decorate the palm tree
We'll mingle ornaments with coconut lights
Then we'll go caroling through paradise
And thank Baby Jesus for this tropical silent night

First we'll open our presents, then we'll lay on the beach
Later we'll call, see what relatives we reach
In their winter wonderland, havin' a tropical Christmas

And when the Sun sets down in the ocean
We'll decorate the palm tree
We'll mingle ornaments with coconut lights
Then we'll go caroling through paradise
And thank Baby Jesus for this tropical silent night

Hey Kris Kringle, when you empty your sleigh
Stop by and kick back with us a few days
You and Rudolph, havin' a tropical Christmas
We'll build a snowman in sand, havin' a tropical Christmas
Grandma wants a new bikini, havin' a tropical Christmas
Y'all come on down, we'll have a tropical Christmas
Bring your suntan oil, havin' a tropical Christmas
Let there be peace on Earth, havin' a tropical Christmas
Bring some surfboards for the kidsFADE