Dear Santa,

I live in Hollywood, but it's not like in the movies, where Chr istmas is always snowy white. On my list, is just one wish, that it would snow tonight.

When the snow comes down in Tinseltown

You'll be dancing in Hollywood

Slippin and a' sliding and a'sleigh ridin' all over the neighbo rhood

You'll be rockin' with a stockin' on your head so the cold won't get to you

On Christmas Eve you can believe that wishes do come true

[Chorus]

Ohhh, when the snow comes down
Ohhh, in Tinseltown
On Christmas Eve you will believe
When the snow comes down in Tinseltown

You close your eyes and to your surprise you see the reindeer f ly

It's choirs singing fa la la la

go walking by

Your singing and a' ringing right along with church bells in the air

Its seems so real that you can feel the snowflakes in your hair

[Chorus]

In the morning when you awake Your face all shining bright And when you look outside you see the palm trees dressed in white!

Dear Santa, thank you, thank you for that perfect Christmas day . Gliding down the streets of Hollywood, in a one horse open sleigh.

[Instrumental break]

[Chorus 4x]

[Fades and song ends]