

Santa Claus Is Coming to Town

John Farnham

I just got back from a lovely trip along the Milky Way
I stopped off at the North Pole to spend a holiday
I call on dear old Santa Claus to see what I could see
He took me to his workshop and told his plans to me

So you better watch out, you better not cry
You better not pout, I'm telling you why
Santa Claus is coming to town

And he's making a list and he's checking it twice
He's gonna find out who's naughty and nice
Santa Claus is coming to town

He sees you when you're sleeping
And he knows when you're awake
He knows if you've been bad or good
So be good for goodness sake

Oh, you better watch out, you better not cry
You better not pout, I'm telling you why
Santa Claus is coming to town

With tiny cute dolls, and with little soft shoes
And a bunch of new clothes and booty boots too
Santa Claus is coming to town

With phones and video games too
Animal toys and sweet candy canes
Santa Claus is coming to town

He sees you when you're sleeping
He knows when you're awake
He knows if you've been bad or good
So be good for goodness sake

You better watch out, you better not cry
You better not pout, I'm telling you why
Santa Claus is coming to town

(Santa Claus is coming to town)
He's got Dasher, and Dancer, Prancer, and Vixen (Santa Claus is coming to town)
(Santa)
He's bringing Rudolph, and Donner, and Blitzen
(Santa)
Oh he's coming to town
Santa Claus is coming to town
Santa Claus is coming to town