

## Back Door Santa

B.B. King

They call me the Back Door Santa  
I make my runs about the break of day  
They call me the Back Door Santa  
I make my runs about the break of day  
I make all the little girls happy  
While the boys are out to play

I ain't like the old Saint Nick  
He don't come but once a year  
I ain't like the old Saint Nick  
He don't come but once a year  
I come runnin' with my presents  
Every time they call me dear

I keep some change in my pocket, in case the children are home  
I give 'em a few pennies so that we can be alone  
I leave the back door open so if anybody smells a mouse  
And wouldn't old Santa be in trouble if there ain't no  
chimney in the house

They call me the Back Door Santa  
I make my runs about the break of day  
I make all the little girls happy  
While all the boys are out to play

They call me the Back Door Santa  
Yeah, that's what they call me  
They call me the Back Door Santa  
Yeah, that's what they call me