

# Aquaclaus

Bob Rivers

Sitting in a department store  
Bribing little kids with peppermint  
Sweat on his bulbous nose  
Rubber boots and silly velvet clothes  
Hey, Santa Claus  
Steaming like a roast duck  
Spitting out of pieces of his bearded fluff  
Hey, Santa Claus

Do what you're told and mind your dad and mommy  
And I'll put a little puppy 'neath your tree  
Santa Claus my friend  
Did you think this job was easy?  
You poor old sod  
You jolly S.O.B.

In the first week of December  
They'll come to crush his knees  
When the kids are tugging upon his beard,  
He screams in agony  
Schnapps is thick on his dog breath  
His belly's big and round  
And he'll dress up like a rabbit in the spring  
Ho ho ho ho

Fa la la la  
Fa la la la la la la la  
Fa la la la la la la  
Fa la la la

Sitting in a WalMart

Giving out canes of peppermint

Spitting out his ho ho ho's

Sticky fingers smearing rented clothes

Hey, Santa Claus

Dying in that hot suit

Ho ho ho ho Santa Claus