

There's Another Santa Claus

Bob Rivers

There's another Santa Claus

There's another Santa Claus

There's another Santa Claus there

Everywhere you look you can't escape

There's Santas everywhere

Bells are ringing, children screaming

Something doesn't seem right

His beard is gray, that's a nice toupee

But his eyebrows oughta be white

There's another Santa Claus

There's another Santa Claus

There's another Santa Claus there

One at the mall and one in the window

Sitting in a velvet chair

Fat ones, skinny ones, tall ones, short ones

Cheeks so rosy and bright

That Christmas cheer smells a lot like beer

Call Santa Claus a cab tonight

"Ho, ho, ho, ho, ho, ho! Merry Christmas!"

"Ho, ho, ho"

"Yo man! Word to the Kringle. Santa's in the house. Yo

ho, ho!"

"Ho, ho, ho, Merry Christmas. No, I cannot break a

twenty dollar bill. I'm very sorry."

"Ho, ho, ho. Hey, what am I doing here? Happy
Hanukkah!"

Just saw Santa Claus

Just saw Santa Claus

Just gave a Santa Claus change

Drove downtown and a bell ringing Santa Claus

Hit me up again

When those sleigh bells jingle jangle

On my roof top tonight

Will my chimney be backed up

With Santas all crammed in tight

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