Santa Claus Will Find You

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What if there's no chimney top
Where you live, I'm sure you've thought
How will Santa find you?
If you've got no landing sight
Snow roof with Christmas lights
How will Santa find you?

Somehow he knows where you are Traveling like a shooting star Just believe within your heart He won't need a chimney

On the thirty-seventh floor Of a high-rise in New York He will come and find you

What if you call home a tree
Or a boat out on the sea?
How will Santa find you?
On a beach in Zanzibar
Or the backseat of a car
Just believe within your heart
He will not forget you

Doesn't matter where you sleep Just as long as you believe Santa Clause will find you