

# Little Saint Nick

Bryan Adams

Ooh  
Merry Christmas Saint Nick  
Christmas comes this time each year  
Ooh, yeah

Well, way up north where the air gets cold  
There's a tale about Christmas  
That you've all been told  
And a real famous cat all dressed up in red  
And he spends the whole year workin' out on his sled

It's the little Saint Nick (little Saint Nick)  
It's the little Saint Nick (little Saint Nick)

Just a little bobsled we call the old Saint Nick  
But she'll walk a toboggan with a four speed stick  
She's candy apple red with a ski for a wheel  
And when Santa hits the gas, man, just watch her peel

It's the little Saint Nick (little Saint Nick)  
It's the little Saint Nick (little Saint Nick)

Run run reindeer  
Run run reindeer  
Run run reindeer  
Run run reindeer (he don't miss no one)

And haulin' through the snow at a frightening speed  
With a half a dozen deer with Rudy to lead  
He's got to wear his goggles 'cause the snow really flies  
And he's cruisin' every path with a little surprise

It's the little Saint Nick (little Saint Nick)  
It's the little Saint Nick (little Saint Nick)

Aah  
Merry Christmas Saint Nick  
(Christmas comes this time each year)  
Aah  
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Aah  
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