

## Santa Man

Bryan Adams

Well, my name is father Christmas  
AKA Saint Nick  
Christmas time is coming  
Better hang those stockings quick  
I gotta hat up on my head  
A suit of red and white  
Don't forget the list of everyone  
Who's naughty and who's nice  
Well, if Christmas goes to plan  
I'm coming down the chimney  
It's your Santa man

Well, I got me a pack of reindeer  
I got me a big old sled  
Come on, honey, I'm coming by  
Get those kids to bed  
I'd rather have a glass of whiskey  
Leave that milk right there  
In that old fridge  
Well, if Christmas goes to plan  
I'm coming down the chimney  
It's your Santa man

Well, you better deck those halls with holly  
Ring those jingle bells  
Say "hey, mister frosty"  
'Cause that snow won't dash itself, baby  
I got a big ol' sack of presents  
But only one is labelled with your name  
That's no game  
Well, if Christmas goes to plan  
I'm coming down the chimney  
It's your Santa man  
Well well well, if Christmas goes to plan  
I'm coming down the chimney  
It's your Santa man

Santa man