

Santa Claus Is Watchin' You

Cledus T. Judd

Ray Stevens
Sony/ATV Songs LLC/(BMI)

Now babydoll, sweetie-pie, sugarplum,
Honey-bunch, angel face,
You know you better be good
And act like two fine lovers should.
Be careful what you say and do
'Cause Santa Claus is watchin' you.

(He's everywhere, he's everywhere.)

You'd better kiss and hold me tight.
An' give me good lovin' every night.
'Cause you'll be sorry if ya make me blue
'Cause Santa Claus is watchin' you.

(He's everywhere, he's everywhere.)

Well you may think you can sneak around
and get away with something
But there ain't no way,
'Cause Santa's no fool, he's really super cool.
He's the secret head of the CIA.
Eesh, Iish, crime don't pay

(You can't do nothin' cause you're never alone
He's even got a wire tap on your phone.)

So baby if you ever but do me wrong.
Break my heart and leave me alone.
When Christmas comes, you be crying too.
'Cause Santa Claus is watching you.

(He's everywhere, he's everywhere.)

[Interlude]

Oh, Every Christmas season, he climbs on his sled full of toys,
With fuel exhaust and side mirrors, the foxtails, the mud flaps,
the leopard-skin seats covers
And spreads Christmas cheer to all good little girls and boys.
Then he says on Dasher, Dancer, Prancer, Vixen, and of course, Comet,
Cupid,
Donner and old Blitzen,
Ha ha