

Santa Claus Is Coming To Town

Connie Talbot

You better watch out, you better not cry
You better not pout, I'm telling you why
Santa Claus is coming to town

He's making a list and he's checking it twice
Gonna find out who's naughty and nice
Santa Claus is coming to town

He sees you when you're sleeping
He knows when you're awake
He knows if you've been bad or good
So be good for goodness sake

So you better watch out, better not cry
Better not pout, I'm telling you why
Santa Claus has come to town
Santa Claus has come to town
Santa Claus is coming to town

With little tin horns and little toy drums
Rooty toot toots and rummy tum tums
Santa Claus is coming to town

He's making a list and he's checking it twice
Gonna find out who's naughty and nice
Santa Claus has come to town
Santa Claus has come to town
Santa Claus is coming to town

He sees you when you're sleeping
He knows when you're awake
He knows if you've been bad or good
So be good for goodness sake

Oh, you better watch out, you better not cry
You better not pout, I'm telling you why
Santa Claus has come to town
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