

Santa's Flying a 747 Tonight

Doug Stone

I saw Saint Nick down at the mall today
I silently asked him to work a little cheer my way
When I got home, I had a message that put my heart at ease
She said, "Meet me at the airport, Honey, it's Christmas Eve"

Santa's flying a Seven-Forty-Seven tonight
A-bringing my baby back to me on a nine-twenty-five flight
I've been good, so he's gonna treat me right
Santa's flying a Seven-Forty-Seven tonight

I'm so excited that I can hardly wait
For two hours now I've been pacing at the gate
A Christmas present just for me, right out o' the blue
Santa Claus, I'll always believe in you

Santa's flying a Seven-Forty-Seven tonight
A-bringing my baby back to me on a nine-twenty-five flight
I've been good, so he's gonna treat me right
Santa's flying a Seven-Forty-Seven tonight

Santa's flying a Seven-Forty-Seven to-night
A-bringing my baby back to me on a nine-twenty-five flight
I've been good, so he's gonna treat me right
Well, Santa's flying a Seven-Forty-Seven tonight
Santa's flying a Seven-Forty-Seven tonight