## **Back Door Santa**

**Elliott Yamin** 

They call me Back Door Santa I make my runs about the break of day I said they call me Back Door Santa I make my runs about the break of day, oh yeah I make all the little girls happy While the boys are out to play, alright

No, I ain't like Old Saint Nick He don't come but once a year, oh no, no I said I ain't like Old Saint Nick He don't come but once a year, oh no I come runnin' with all my presents Every time you call me, dear

Well, I keep some change in my pocket And chase the children at home I give them a few pennies So that we can be alone

I leave your back door open So if anybody smells a mouse It would not certainly a trouble If there ain't no chimney in the house

Well, they call me Back Door Santa I make my runs about the break of day, alright I make all the little girls happy While all the boys are out to play

Back Door Santa, that's what they call me They call me Back Door Santa I make all the little girls happy That's what they call me

Back Door Santa, baby I give them all my presents, oh yeah Back Door Santa, that's what they call me That's what they call me, baby, Back Door Santa