

Little Saint Nick

Matt Dusk

Well, way up north where the air gets cold
There's a tale about Christmas that you've all been told
And a real famous cat all dressed up in red
And he spends the whole year workin' out on his sled

It's the little Saint Nick
Ooh, little Saint Nick
It's the little Saint Nick
Ooh, little Saint Nick

Just a little bobsled, we call it old Saint Nick
But she'll walk a toboggan with a four-speed stick
She's candy-apple red with a ski for a wheel
And when Santa hits the gas, baby, watch her peel

It's little Saint Nick
Little Saint Nick
Yeah, it's the little Saint Nick
Little Saint Nick

Run, run, reindeer
Run, run, reindeer
Run, run, reindeer
Run, run, reindeer
He don't miss no one

Hauling through the snow at a frightening speed
With a half a dozen deer with Rudy to lead
He's gotta wear goggles 'cause the snow really flies
And he's cruising every pad with a little surprise

It's the little Saint Nick
Little Saint Nick
It's the little Saint Nick
Little Saint Nick

Alright, let's go
Yeah, woo

I'm Dasher, I'm Dancer, I'm Prancer, I'm Vixen

Run, run, reindeer
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Little Saint Nick
Yeah, it's the little Saint Nick
Little Saint Nick

So this time of year, my family and I, we just gather round the piano
I sing something, they repeat

Let's do the same, follow me, let's do it

Yeah (yeah)

Have a merry, merry Christmas (a merry, merry Christmas)

Happy New Year (it's a happy New Year)

Oh yeah baby, don't you know my favorite time of the year?

Ooh, merry Christmas, Santa

Ooh, merry Christmas, Santa

Oh no, merry Christmas, Santa