

Run, Rudolph, Run

Otherwise

Out of all the reindeers, you know you're the mastermind
Run, run, Rudolph, Santa ain't too far behind

Run, run, Rudolph, Santa's got to make it to town
Santa, make him hurry, tell him he can take the freeway down
Run, run, Rudolph, 'cause I'm reelin' like a merry-go-round
Run, run!

Said Santa to a Vegas boy, "What have you been longin' for?"
"All I want for Christmas is a rock-n-roll electric guitar"
And then away went Rudolph screaming like a shootin' star

Run, run, Rudolph, Santa's got to make it to town
Santa, make him hurry, tell him he can take the freeway down
Run, run, Rudolph, reelin' like a merry-go-round

Run, run, Rudy, run!
Run, run, Rudy, run run run!
Run, Rudy, run run!

Run, run!

Run, run, Rudolph, Santa's got to make it to town
Santa, make him hurry, tell him he can take the freeway down
Run, run, Rudolph, 'cause I'm reelin' like a merry-go-round
Run, run!

Said Santa to a Vegas girl, "What would please you most to get?"
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"A dirty Vegas boy with loads of money making big ol' bets"
So then away went Rudolph shooting like a Sabrejet

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Santa, make him hurry, tell him he can take the freeway down
Run, run, Rudolph, reelin' like a merry-go-round