

Blitzen

Pentatonix

Oh, Blitzen, he's a bit of a klutz
And though we know he means well, he's drivin' Saint Nick nuts
He's fast but lacks coordination
Boom, bap, pow, watch out for Blitzen
He's outta control, and though he's doin' his best, he's making
a mess
He zooms like woo
Watch your head now, the walls are comin' down, down, down, down,
down, down, down

Oh, Blitzen, he can get you there
You won't even see him flyin' through the air
And Santa's got a whole lotta homes to get to
His need for speed, well, frankly, it's fair
But his reckless, careless, daring, wearless tendency to plow down
all in his path
And it only lets up with an occasional nap
So shh

Tiptoe, don't wanna wake him up
Please tread lightly 'cause I'll tell you why
Oh, it's rare to catch a break or a breather
Wake him up, and you'll get neither (You'll get neither, so I say
this with love)
So I say this with love
Don't slip up
Oh, no, look what you've done
There he goes again, Blitzen's on the run, run, run
There's just no slowing him down

Oh, Blitzen, he's a bit of a klutz
And though we know he means well, he's drivin' Saint Nick nuts
He's fast but lacks coordination
Boom, bap, pow, watch out (Watch out)