

Little Saint Nick

Sugar Ray

Ooh, Merry Christmas, Saint Nick
Ooh

Well, the 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 a 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, man, just watch him peel

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

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

And haulin' through the snow at a frightening speed
With a half a dozen deer with Rudy to lead
He's got to wear his goggles, 'cause the snow really flies
And he's cruisin' every path with a little surprise

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

Oh, Merry Christmas Saint Nick
(Christmas comes this time each year)
Oh, Merry Christmas Saint Nick
(Christmas comes this time each year)
Oh, Merry Christmas Saint Nick