

# Little Saint Nick

Surfaces

Ooooooooh, merry Christmas Saint Nick  
Christmas comes this time each year  
Oooooooo-ooooooooh

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

Oooooh, it's the little Saint Nick  
Oooooh, it's the little Saint Nick

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

Oooooh, it's the little Saint Nick  
Oooooh, it's the little Saint Nick

Run, run, reindeer  
Run, run, reindeer  
(Oh-oh-oh-oh)  
Run, run, reindeer  
Run, run, reindeer  
He don't miss no one

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

Oooooh, it's the little Saint Nick  
Oooooh, it's the little Saint Nick

(Ooooooooh, merry Christmas Saint Nick)  
(Ooooooooh, merry Christmas Saint Nick)  
(Ooooooooh, merry Christmas Saint Nick)