

Little Saint Nick

Surfaces

Ooooooooooh, merry Christmas Saint Nick
Christmas comes this time each year
Oooooooooo-oooooooooh

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

Ooooooh, it's the little Saint Nick
Ooooooh, 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

Ooooooh, it's the little Saint Nick
Ooooooh, 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

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

(Ooooooooooh, merry Christmas Saint Nick)
(Ooooooooooh, merry Christmas Saint Nick)
(Ooooooooooh, merry Christmas Saint Nick)