

Santa's Got A Brand New Bag

The Bobs

He comes down the chimney
In a sharkskin suit
Under the tree
He's leaving lots of loot
Your name's on the tag
Santa's got a brand new bag
He's makin' a list
And he's checking it twice
He's gonna find out
If you're naughty or nice
He ain't no drag
Santa's got a brand new bag
He's filling stockings with shiny toys
Got the right things for all the girls and boys
Then laying a finger upside his nose
With a nod up the chimney he goes
Christmas morning
You can see he's been there
Open the presents
They've been wrapped with care
Your names on the tag
Santa's got a brand new bag
Saint Nick
Was there last night
Saint Nick
He's out a sight - literally
He ain't no drag
Santa's got a brand new bag