

Don't Go Pullin' on Santa Claus' Beard

The Oak Ridge Boys

It's almost that time of year
The man in red's about to be here
You can lean on his belly
Whisper wishes in his ear
But don't go pullin' on Santa Claus beard

Oh his cheeks and his tummy
Are jolly big and chubby
His eyes are full of Christmas cheer
You can sit upon his knee
Say thank you and please
But don't go pullin' on Santa Claus beard

You can wrap your arms around his neck
Hold his hand maybe sneak a peck
Get your picture made
Make a face that's weird
But don't go pullin' on Santa Claus beard

Oh his cheeks and his tummy
Are jolly big and chubby
His eyes are full of Christmas cheer
You can sit upon his knee
Say thank you and please
But don't go pullin' on Santa Claus beard

I guess some folks just gotta see
If it's real as real can be
But here's some simple quick advice
Don't yank that thing with all of your might

Old Santa man, he's seen it all
Big and little short and tall
And we hold him close and we treat him dear
But don't go pullin' on Santa Claus beard

Oh his cheeks and his tummy
Are jolly big and chubby
His eyes are full of Christmas cheer
You can sit upon his knee
Say thank you and please
But don't go pullin' on Santa Claus beard
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