

# Santa Bring Your Elves

The Oak Ridge Boys

Dear Santa  
Been a long time since ya heard from me  
And I wanna speak for every daddy (that) feels the same as me  
The times, they are a-changin'  
Don't mean to put you down  
But I spend every Christmas Eve lookin' for a part that can't be found

So Santa bring and elf or three  
Toys ain't what they used to be  
No ya gotta have a PHD in mechanical assembly  
And I'll never be able to read instructions in Taiwanese  
Since they don't make the toys themselves and I could use some help  
Santa bring along your elves

How 'bout it, whoo  
Shouldn't be so hard for a saint like you  
Please Santa  
They probably drive you crazy with nothin' to do  
You never have to diet with all them mouths around  
And I'd gladly feed an army  
Instead of spending Christmas with my face in a frown

Yeah, and P.S. send the Boys' regards to Mrs. Claus  
And don't you forget the batteries, thank you  
Oh and if you could possibly arrange it  
Please send me down some of them magical little dudes  
That live in them tiny little bitty igloos  
Up there in the middle of the North Pole  
When they have nothin' else to do all year long  
And help me put these toys together  
Please