## Brian Wilson "Little Saint Nick"

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Ooo, Merry Christmas Saint Nick Christmas comes this time each year Ooo ooo

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

It's the little Saint Nick (Ooo, little Saint Nick) Yeah, the little Saint Nick (Ooo, little Saint Nick)

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

It's the little Saint Nick (Ooo, little Saint Nick) It's the little Saint Nick (Ooo, little Saint Nick)

Run, run reindeer Run, run reindeer 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

It's the little Saint Nick (Ooo, little Saint Nick) Yeah, the little Saint Nick (Ooo, little Saint Nick)

Ooo, Merry Christmas Saint Nick Christmas comes this time each year Ooo, Merry Christmas Saint Nick Christmas comes this time each year

Ooo, Merry Christmas Saint Nick Christmas comes this time each year

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