Faith Hill

"Come they told me, pa, rum, pum, pum, pum"

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You better watch out, you better not cry You better not pout, I'm telling you why Santa Claus is coming to town

He's making a list, he's checking it twice Gonna find out who's naughty or nice Santa Claus is coming to town

He sees you when you're sleeping He knows when you're awake He knows if you've been bad or good So be good for goodness sake

Oh, you better watch out, you better not cry You better not pout, I'm telling you why Santa Claus is coming to town, yeah

You better watch out, you better not cry You better not pout, I'm telling you why Santa Claus is coming to town

He's making a list and checking it twice Gonna find out who's naughty or nice Santa Claus is coming to town

He sees you when you're sleeping He knows when you're awake He knows if you've been bad or good So be good for goodness sake

Oh, you better watch out, you better not cry Better not pout, I'm telling you why Santa Claus is coming Santa Claus is coming to town!

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