

George Jones "My Mom And Santa Claus"

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Well, I saw mommy in her night gown, she was jumpin'
all around
Neckin' with old Santa Claus
The records kept a-playin' and mommy kept a-sayin'
Old Santa wasn't built for the cause.

His tummy kept a-shakin' and mommy kept a-makin'
Jokes about the look in his eye
I'll make a little bet, I'll never forget
Mommy dancin' with Santa that night.

Well, it was Christmas night and all was quiet
And I was in my bed asleep
And somethin' woke me from the other room
So I thought I'd better take a little peek.

I sneaked up to the opening hole
And took a little look inside
And the sight I saw out jumps the soul
I'd a-liked to jumped out of my hide.

There was my mommy in her night gown, she was
jumpin' all around
Neckin' with old Santa Claus
The records kept a-playin' and mommy kept a-sayin'
Old Santa wasn't built for the cause.

His tummy kept a-shakin' and mommy kept a-makin'
Jokes about the look in his eye
I'll make a little bet, I'll never forget
Mommy dancin' with Santa that night.

--- Instrumental ---

Well, then I cracked the door, I stuck my head inside
And tried to get a better view
And then I stubbed my toe when I fell inside
But I got another look or two.

There was my mommy in her night gown, she was
jumpin' all around
Neckin' it with old Santa Claus

The records kept a-playin' and mommy kept a-sayin'
Old Santa wasn't a-built for the cause.

His tummy kept a-shakin' and mommy kept a-makin'
Jokes about the look in his eye
I'll make a little bet, I'll never forget
Mommy dancin' with Santa that night. (dancin' with
Santa Claus.)

Mommy kept a-dancin', Santa kept a-dancin'.
Mommy kept a-dancin', Santa kept a-dancin'.
Mommy kept a-dancin'...

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