

## **Brave Combo "Santa's Polka"**

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Oh, it was Christmas Eve  
Me and my cousin Steve  
Were pulling an all-nighter  
Our parents were gone  
We thought it would be swift  
To catch them with the gifts  
And prove that all their stories  
Of Santa were wrong  
We played my dad's LPs  
Of polka melodies  
And danced around  
until we collapsed on the couch  
Then up on the roof  
I heard the sound of hooves  
And downward through  
The chimney came the real living proof  
It's Santa's Polka  
It's Santa's Polka  
Santa don't get cold  
When he's dances at the old North Pole-ka  
He does a polka  
It's Santa's Polka  
Santa's got to hop  
Because he's got to make  
A lot of stops on Christmas Eve  
He did a polka hop  
Across the room and stopped  
In front of Daddy's hi-fi with gifts in his hand

He saw the phonograph  
Turned round to us and laughed  
Let's see, what have  
I got for these young polka fans  
He set them in a heap  
But Steve was fast asleep  
He still thinks Uncle John bought  
his new saxophone  
I won't be so naive  
to ever disbelieve  
'Cause I'm playing the accordion  
I got that Christmas Eve  
It's Santa's Polka

It's Santa's Polka  
Santa's jumping  
Jiminy up-through-the-chimney polka  
It's Santa's Polka  
It's Santa's Polka  
Santa's got to hop because he's got to  
Make a lot of stops on Christmas Eve  
Hop-step-step to the left  
Hop-step-step to the right  
A merry Christmas to you all  
And to you all a good night

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