

John Denver "Little Saint Nick"

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Ooh, Merry Christmas, Santa
Christmas comes this time each year

Ooh, 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 a whole year working out on his sled
It's a little Saint Nick, it's a little Saint Nick

Just little bobsleigh, we call it old Saint Nick
But she sparks the buggy with a full speed stick
She's candy apple red with a ski for a wheel
Then Santa gets the gas and just watch her peel, yeah
It's little Saint Nick, it's little Saint Nick

Run, run reindeer, run, run reindeer
Run, run reindeer, run, run reindeer
Run, run, run, yeah

He's walking through the snow at a frightening speed
With the half a dozen deer with Rudy to lead
He's gotta wear his goggle 'cause the snow really flies
And he's cruising every path with a little surprise
It's the little Saint Nick, it's the little Saint Nick

Ooh, Merry Christmas, Saint Nick
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