

Christmas Songs 2

"Santa Claus Is Watchin' You"

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Now babydoll, sweetie-pie, sugarplum,
Honey-bunch, angel face,
You know you better be good
And act like two fine lovers should.
Be careful what you say and do
'Cause Santa Claus is watchin' you.

(He's everywhere, he's everywhere.)

You'd better kiss and hold me tight.
An' give me good lovin' every night.
'Cause you'll be sorry if ya make me blue
'Cause Santa Claus is watchin' you.

(He's everywhere, he's everywhere.)

Well you may think you can sneak around
and get away with something
But there ain't no way,
'Cause Santa's no fool, he's really super cool.
He's the secret head of the CIA.
Eesh, lish, crime don't pay

(You can't do nothin' cause you're never alone
He's even got a wire tap on your phone.)

So baby if you ever but do me wrong.
Break my heart and leave me alone.
When Christmas comes, you be crying too.
'Cause Santa Claus is watching you.

(He's everywhere, he's everywhere.)

[Interlude]

Oh, Every Christmas season, he climbs on his sled full
of toys,
With fuel exhaust and side mirrors, the foxtails, the
mud flaps,
the leopard-skin seats covers
And spreads Christmas cheer to all good little girls and
boys.

Then he says on Dasher, Dancer, Prancer, Vixen, and
of course, Comet, Cupid,
Donner and old Blitzen,
Ha ha! and Bruce and Marvin, buddy Leon,
and Cledus and George and Bill and old Slick Tatum,
and Do-right,
Clyde and Ace and Blackie and don't you ever forget
Miss Queenie either,
and Prince and Spot and Rover

(And so eh where's Rudolph at
He's on a stakeout at your house.)

You can run, you can hide, but you can't get away
Got binoculars focused on you everyday.

So baby if you ever but do me wrong.
Break my heart and leave me alone.
When Christmas comes, you be crying too.
'Cause Santa Claus is watching you.

(He's everywhere, he's everywhere.)

Yeah Santa Claus is watching you

(He's everywhere, he's everywhere)

Santa Claus got his eyes all over you.
Baby! I mean it's over for you
You better watch out -
Ooh, Lord have mercy look out there's Santa Claus is
peepin' around the corner at you
Shoot, you in deep trouble.
You I mean deep you know that?
These lies do you baby come sneaking around like
you're somebody!
You ain't gonna get away with it do you understand me
I mean you gotta be true true blue, through and
through
Or Santa Claus is gonna get you.

So y'all gonna get some of that

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