

Ray Quinn

"Santa Clause Is Watching You"

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Now, you chillrun better watch your P's and Q's
a'hang up your clothes and clean up your room
a'do ev'rything that you're 'posed to do~o
'cause Santa Claus is watchin' you
(He's everywhere! He's everywhere!)

Now, you kids better beha-a-a-ve
a'get your homework every day
And try to make good grades in scho~ool
'cause Santa Claus is watchin' you
(He's everywhere! He's everywhere!)

Well, every Christ-a-mas Eve he climbs on his sled fulla
toys
And spreads Christmas cheer to all good little girls and
boys

An' Santa Claus says
'On, Dasher 'n' Dancer 'n' Prancer 'n' Vixen 'n' Comet 'n'
Cupid
'n' Donner 'n' Blitzen 'n' Bruce 'n' Marvin'
("Say, where Rudolph?")
"Say 'Well, say he dislocated his hip in a Twist contest
and he's all stove up in the hospital.
Yeah, but we've got a swingin' replacement.
Say, We've got the fastest steed from the sands of the
Araymic desert, baby!
Say we got Clyde the Camel.
And then he say 'On, Clyde! On, you big camel!
And Clyde say (camel sounds),
which is Camel for "Don't bug me, man,
say, I'm pullin' this sled fast as I can!"

Over the trees, over the fences, through the sky,
'cross the clouds, on the roof, click-clack-click, real
quick!
('cause here comes jolly old Saint Nick!, ho, ho, ho!)

Now you chillrun better be goo~ood
And act like all good chillrun should
Be careful of what you say and do~o

'cause Santa Claus is watchin' you
(He's everywhere! He's everywhere!)

Well, every Christmas Eve he climbs on his sled
With a dual exhaust, side mirrors,
fox tails, mud flaps, and leopard-skin seat covers.
(Say, what have you got in your big bag
for all the kiddies this year, Santa, hmm?)

Say, I've got apples 'n' oranges,
hundred 'n' seventy ponies,
three thousand sets of drums,
seven thousand comic books,
and a do-it-yourself gui-tar course,
complete with a eight-by-ten COLOR pho-toe of Bo
Diddley ,
suitable for framin', yes!

And, with that, leaping on his sled,
and laying his finger aside of his nose,
he pulled back on the reins,
cracked the whip,
'n' took off like the first stage of a Cape Canaveral
rocket
headed straight for the icy 'n' snowy regions of the
North Pole
which is habitated and abounding in polar bears and
penguins!
Yeah, and you could hear him exclaim as he drove
outta sight
'On, Dasher 'n' Dancer 'n' Prancer 'n' Vixen 'n'
Comet 'n' Cupid 'n' Donner 'n' Blitzen 'n'
Bruce 'n' Marvin'. On, Clyde!
And Clyde say (camel sound) which is Camel for
'Merry Christmas, everybody'

(On, Clyde. On, you big camel!)

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