

Dick Mace

"Oooh, Ooh, Saint Nick"

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Santa Claus was scootin'across the roof tops 'bout the
break of day.

You better step aside because this bearded man is
headin' on his way.

He must think it's Trick-or-Treat, 'cause his costume
can't be beat.

Ooh, Ooh, Saint Nick

Ol' Kris Kringle is the dude that all the girls and boys
want to see.

He's bringin' all his goodies and a big bright Cadillac
for me.

I said, Boy you must be out your mind, aint you heard
of Christmas time?

Ooh, Ooh, Saint Nick

He spends the whole year makin' toys for all good little
girls and boys, flyin' through the sky on Christmas Eve.

The goodies that he brings to us,

Never with a single fuss.

Man, this dude's hard to believe.

Now, that Yuletide's over, and Santa's got to get back
opn his way.

He jumps up in his woodie, and he cracks that whip,
and reindeer pull that sleigh.

Oh, what fun we'll have next year, if we could just live
without fear.

Ooh, Ooh, Saint Nick

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