

The Bobs

"Too Many Santas"

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On every corner there's a man in a red suit
singing ho, ho, ho, (ho, ho)
I don't think any of them really could be Santa
but how am I gonna know?

I saw a Santa and his woman on a Harley
riding really slow - so slow
She's wearing fishnets and a pair of fur trimmed hot
pants
I hope it doesn't snow!

Everywhere I go I'm seeing
too many Santas - they're makin' info-mercials
too many Santas - Yes, Virginia
too many Santas - and not enough Christmas
too many Santas

Some guy in a padded costume at the office party
was trying to hit on my wife - uh oh!
I grabbed his hat and beard and threw them in the fire
Hey Santa, get a life

Oops, the fat man was my supervisor
too many Santas - I'm working double shifts now
too many Santas - slinging burgers
too many Santas - and not enough Christmas
too many Santas

Too many Santas - they're pillow packing posers
too many Santas - for Coca-Cola
too many Santas - and not enough Christmas
too many Santas

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