

Boys Beach

"LITTLE SAINT NICK"

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Ooh, Merry Christmas Day

(Christmas comes this time each year)

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 the whole year working out on his sled.

It's the little Saint Nick

(ooh little Saint Nick)

It's the little Saint Nick

(ooh little Saint Nick)

Just a little bobsled,

We call it old Saint Nick.

But she'll walk a toboggan with a 4-speed stick.

She's candy-apple red with a ski for a wheel

And when Santa hits the gas, man, just watch her peel.

It's the little Saint Nick

(ooh little Saint Nick)

It's the little Saint Nick

(ooh little Saint Nick)

A-run-run reindeer

A-run-run reindeer

A-run-run reindeer

A-run-run reindeer

(He don't miss no one)

And hauling through the snow at a frightening speed

With a half a dozen deer with a' Rudy to lead.

He's gotta wear his goggles 'cause the snow really flies

And he's cruising every pad with a little surprise.

It's the little Saint Nick

(ooh little Saint Nick)

It's the little Saint Nick

(ooh little Saint Nick)

Ooh, Merry Christmas Day

(Christmas comes this time each year

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