

Theatre Of Ice "Santa Claws"

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Ever hear the story, of the jolly old elf
Who lives up north, all by himself
Santa Claws, Santa Claws, Santa Claws
Santa Claws, Santa Claws, Santa Claws
Late Christmas night, when your fast asleep
Down your chimney, he will creep
Santa Claws, Santa Claws, Santa Claws
Santa Claws, Santa Claws, Santa Claws
You can hear him coming, he's after you
You can hear him coming, he knows what you do
Santa Claws, Santa Claws, Santa Claws
Santa Claws, Santa Claws, Santa Claws
Visions of skeletons, dance thru your head
For Santa is coming, and soon you'll be dead
Santa Claws, Santa Claws, Santa Claws
Santa Claws, Santa Claws, Santa Claws
So if Christmas night, you should happen to hear
The sound of sleigh bells, and eight tiny reindeer
Bolt all of your doors, and hide neath your bed
For the old man in coming, dressed in blood red
Santa Claws, Santa Claws, Santa Claws
Santa Claws, Santa Claws, Santa Claws
Santa Claws, Santa Claws, Santa Claws
Santa Claws, Santa Claws, Santa Claws

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