

Trisha Yearwood

"Santa on the Roof Top feat. Rosie"

Visit "[Santa on the Roof Top feat. Rosie](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Album: A Rosie Christmas 1999

Track: 03

Ooh Yeah, Mmmm-hmmm

Rosie:

I was walking home on Christmas eve
The whole neighborhood was fast asleep
The snow was falling, coming down hard
The place looked like a picture post card.

Trisha:

And when my house came into view
I noticed something up on the roof
You can't imagine my surprise
When I looked up and realized.

Both:

It was Santa on the rooftop
And our house was Santa's first roof stop
The reindeer were quiet as a mouse
Didn't make a sound
Santa got ready to make his way down
He had one foot in the chimney
Destination our brand new Christmas tree
I knew everyone was gonna be shocked
When I told them I saw Santa on the rooftop.

Trisha:

I tried to get home right away
But I was just a little too late
The gifts were laid out under the tree
But no sign of Mister SC.

Rosie:

I ran over to the fireplace
But there was nothing but an empty space
Got everybody up out of bed
Their eyes opened wide when I said.

Both:

It was Santa on the rooftop
And our house was Santa's first roof stop
The reindeer were quiet as a mouse
Didn't make a sound
Santa got ready to make his way down
He had one foot in the chimney
Destination our brand new Christmas tree
I knew everyone was gonna be shocked
When I told them I saw Santa on the rooftop.

Trisha:

Some people think the man's a myth
I had my doubts, I admit
They'll laugh and criticise
When somebody says with that look in their eyes.

Both:

It was Santa on the rooftop
And our house was Santa's first roof stop
The reindeer were quiet as a mouse
Didn't make a sound
Santa got ready to make his way down
One foot in the chimney
Destination our brand new Christmas tree, yeah
I knew everyone was gonna be shocked
When I told them I saw Santa on the rooftop.

Oh yeah

When I told them I saw Santa on the rooftop
Whoa
When I said I saw Santa on the rooftop
I saw Santa
Santa on the rooftop

Rosie:

Hello Mr. Saint Nick (Santa on the rooftop)
Why don't you come on down and gimme some ho, ho,
ho
(I saw Santa)
Come on Santa (Santa on the rooftop)
Bring it over here (I saw Santa)
Lay it on me! (Santa on the rooftop)

Santa on the rooftop...

Visit [Trisha Yearwood](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.