

Santa Claus Is Comin' To Town

Bing Crosby & The Andrews Sisters

Oh, you better watch out, you better not cry
You better not pout, I'm telling you why
Why?
Santa Claus is comin' to town
Gather Around,
He's making a list, he's checking it twice
He's gonna find out who's naughty and nice
Santa Claus is comin' to town He sees you when you're sleeping
He knows when you're awake
He knows if you've been bad or good
So be good for goodness sake Oh you better watch out, you better not cry
You better not pout, I'm telling you why
Santa Claus is comin' to town
Little tin horns, Little toy drums
Roody toot toots, and tum a tum tums
Santa Claus is comin' to town, Curly Head Doll, that toddle and coo
Elephants, boats, and kiddie cars too
Santa Claus is comin' to town, But kids in girls and boyland will have a jubilee
Their going to bulid a toylandtown all around the christmas tree, Oh, you better watch out, you
better not cry
You better not pout, I'm telling you why
Santa Claus is comin' to town... He sees you when you're sleeping
He knows when you're awake
He knows if you've been bad or good
So be good for goodness sake
Oh, you better watch out, you better not cry
You better not pout, I'm telling you why
Santa Claus is comin' to town You better watch out, you better not cry
You better not pout, I'm telling you why
Santa Claus is comin' to You mean the big fat man with long white beard,
He's comin' to town End

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>