

# All-4-One, Santa Claus Is Comin' To Town

I just came back from a trip along the Milky Way  
I stopped off at the North Pole to spend the holiday  
I called on old dear Santa Claus to see what I could see  
He took me to his workshop and told his plans to me  
Now Santa is a busy man, he has no time to play  
He's got millions of stockings to fill on Christmas day  
You better write your letter now and mail it right away  
Because he's getting ready, his reindeers and his sleigh  
You better watch out, you better not cry  
You better not pout, I'm telling you why  
Santa Claus is coming to town  
Santa Claus is coming to town  
Santa Claus is coming to town  
He's making a list and checking it twice  
He's gonna find out who's naughty or nice  
Santa Claus is coming to town  
Santa Claus is coming to town  
Santa Claus is coming 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 coming to town  
Santa Claus is coming to town  
Santa Claus is coming to town  
Little tin horns, little toy drums  
Rooty toot toots and rummy tum tums  
Curly head dolls that coddle and coo  
Elephants, boats and kiddie cars too  
Santa Claus is coming to town  
Santa Claus is coming to town  
Santa Claus is coming to town  
The kids in girl and boyland  
Will have a jubilee  
They're gonna build a toyland  
All around the Christmas tree  
So you better watch out, you better not cry  
You better not pout, I'm telling you why  
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