

Barry Manilow, Santa Clause Is Coming To Town

You better watch out
You better not cry
You better not pout
I'm telling you why
Santa Claus is coming to town

He's making a list,
And checking it twice;
Gonna find out who's naughty and nice
Santa Claus is coming to town

He see 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!

O! 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

With little tin horns
And little toy drums
Rooty toot toot and rummy tum tum
Santa Claus is coming to town

The kids and girls and boys land
Will have a jubilee
He's gonna build a toy land
All around the christmas tree

So you better not pout
Better not shout
Better not cry
Better not sigh
Tellin' you why
Santa Claus is coming

Better not pout
Better not shout
Better not cry
Better not sigh
Tellin' you why
Santa Claus is coming

I mean the great big man with the snow white beard
Santa Claus is coming to town