Bobs, Santa's Got A Brand New Bag

He comes down the chimney in a sharkskin suit under the tree he's leaving lots of loot Your name's on the tag Santa's got a brand new bag He's makin' a list and he's checking it twice He's gonna find out if you're naughty or nice He ain't no drag Santa's got a brand new bag He's filling stockings with shiny toys got the right things for all the girls and boys Then laying a finger upside his nose with a nod up the chimney he goes Christmas morning you can see he's been there open the presents they've been wrapped with care Your names on the tag Santa's got a brand new bag Saint Nick was there last night Saint Nick He's out a sight - literally He ain't no drag Santa's got a brand new bag