

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