

Dwight Yoakam, Run, Run, Rudolph

(john d. marks, marvin brodie)

Hey, listen to me rudolph, you know you're the mastermind
Run, run rudolph, randolph ain't so far behind

Chorus:

Run, run rudolph, santa's gotta make it to town
Yeah, you gotta make him hurry, tell him he can take the freeway down
Ah, run, run rudolph, reeling like a merry-go-round

Santa asked a boy child, "whaddya longin' for? "
He said, "all I want for christmas is a rock and roll electric guitar"
Then away went rudolph, whizzing like a shootin' star

Chorus:

Run, run rudolph, santa's gotta make it to town
Son, you gotta make him hurry, tell him he can take the freeway down
Ah, run, run rudolph, reeling like a merry-go-round

Well santa asked a girl child, "honey, what you wanna get? "
She said "a little baby doll that'll cry sweet, drink and wet"
Then away went rudolph, whizzing like a saber jet

Chorus:

Ah, run, run rudolph, santa's gotta make it to town
Son you gotta make him hurry, tell him he can take the freeway down
Go on, run, run rudolph, reeling like a merry-go-round

Well run, run rudolph, santa's gotta make it to town
Son you gotta make him hurry, tell him he can take the freeway down
Go on, run, run rudolph, reeling like a merry-go-round, round

Well run, run rudolph, santa's gotta make it this way
Gotta make him hurry, gotta make him take the freeway
Go on, run, run rudolph, santa's gotta make it to town