

Lindsey Stirling, Santa Baby

Santa
baby, slip a sable under the tree, for me
I've been
an awful good girl
Santa baby, so hurry down the chimney
tonight

Santa baby, a 54 convertible too, light blue

I'll wait up for you dear
Santa baby, so hurry
down the chimney tonight

Think of all
the fun I've missed
Think of all the fellas that I
haven't kissed
Next year I could be just as good
If you'd check off my Christmas list

baby, I wanna yacht and really that's not
A lot
I've been an angel all year
Santa baby, so hurry
down the chimney tonight

Santa baby,
there's something I really do need, the deed
To a

platinum mine
Santa baby, so hurry down the chimney
tonight

Santa baby, I'm filling my stocking
with a duplex, and checks
Sign your 'X' on the
line
Santa baby, so hurry down the chimney tonight

Come and trim my Christmas tree
With some decorations bought at Tiffany's

I really do believe in you
Let's
see if you believe in me

Santa baby,
forgot to mention one little thing, a ring
I don't
mean on the phone
Santa baby, so hurry down the chimney
tonight

Santa baby, hurry
down the chimney tonight
Santa baby, hurry down the
chimney tonight
Santa Baby, hurry tonight