

The Jacksons, Santa Claus Is Coming To Town

Santa Claus is comin' to town
Santa Claus is comin' to town

You'd better watch out
You'd better not cry
You'd better not pout
I'm telling you why

Santa Claus is comin' to town
Santa Claus is comin' to town
Santa Claus is comin' to town

He's making a list
And checking it twice
Gonna find out who's naughty and nice

Santa Claus is comin' to town
Santa Claus is comin' to town
Santa Claus is comin' to town

He sees 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

Oh, you'd better watch out
You'd better not cry
Better not pout
I'm telling you why

Oh! Santa Claus is comin' to town
Santa Claus is comin' to town
Santa Claus is comin' to town

Santa Claus is comin' to town
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Little tin horns
And little toy drums
Rooty-toot-toot
And rump-a-tum-tum
Curly-haired dolls
That tootle and coo
Elephants, boats and kiddie cars too

Oh! Santa Claus is comin' to town
Santa Claus is comin' to town
Santa Claus is comin' to town

One more time now..

Santa Claus is comin' to town
Santa Claus is comin' to town
Santa Claus is comin' to town