

Addotta Kip, I Saw Daddy Kissing Santa Claus

I saw Daddy kissing Santa Claus
underneath the mistletoe last night.
He didn't see me creep
down the stairs to have a peep.
He thought that I was tucked up in my bedroom fast asleep.

Then I saw Daddy tickle Santa Claus
underneath his beard so snowy white.
There must be some mistake.
Was I really awake?
I rubbed my eyes and moved in close, a better look to take.

Then, I saw Daddy hugging Santa Claus.
He took his hand and pulled him to the couch.
It must have been just fine.
Santa didn't seem to mind.
Then Daddy moved across the room to pour them both some wine.

Then, I saw Daddy fondle Santa Claus,
And on his ear he nibbled now and then.
I crawled across the floor.
I hid behind the door.
I left it open just a crack so I could watch some more.

Then I saw Daddy undress Santa Claus.
They quickly threw their clothes on our big chair.
Well, much to my surprise,
I couldn't believe my eyes!
It wasn't Santa after all but Mommy in disguise,

But I saw Daddy kissing Santa Claus
underneath the mistletoe last night.
Oh what I laugh it would have been,
If I had really seen,
Daddy kissing Santa Claus last night!