

Barry Manilow, I Guess There Ain't No Santa Claus

I got evenings to spare
That nobody will share
I guess there ain't no Santa Claus
I don't flirt, I don't dance
Cause I don't get a chance
I guess there ain't no Santa Claus

Jingle Bells
Wedding Bells
Ring so merely
But Jingle Bells
And Wedding Bells
Never ring for me
Like the clock on the shelf
I hold hands with myself

I guess there ain't no Santa Claus
I got wine, I got cheer
I got nobody here
I guess there ain't no Santa Claus
Well they sure got it right
When they sing Silent Night
I guess there ain't no Santa Claus

Lovers walk, holding hands
Everywhere I go
Ready, set, here I stand
'neath the mistle toe
Sugarplums in my head
Only me in my bed

I guess there ain't no Santa Claus
My dad and mother
Told one another
They saw a future for me
But since I've grown up
I got to own up
It's not like they said it would be
Lovers walk, holding hands
Everywhere I go
Ready, set, here I stand
'neath the mistle toe
Sugarplums in my head
Only me in my bed

I guess there ain't no Santa Claus
I guess there ain't no Santa Claus
I guess
Guess there ain't no Santa Claus