

# Bette Midler, Cool Yule

From Coney Island to The Sunset Strip  
Somebody's gonna make a happy trip  
Tonight, while the moon is bright

He's gonna have a bag of crazy toys  
To give the groanies of the boys and girls  
So dig, Santa comes on big

He'll come a callin' when the snows the most  
When all you cats are sleepin' warm as toast  
And you gonna flip when Old Saint Nick  
Takes a lick on the peppernint stick

He'll come a flyin' from a higher place  
And fill the stocking by the fire place  
So you'll, have a yule that's cool

Yeah, from Coney Island to The Sunset Strip  
Somebody's gonna make a happy trip  
Tonight, while the moon is bright

He's gonna have a bag of crazy toys  
To give the groanies of the boys and girls  
So dig, Santa comes on big

He'll come a callin' when the snows the most  
When all you cats are sleepin' warm as toast  
And you gonna flip when the Old Saint Nick  
Takes a lick on the peppernint stick

He'll come a flyin' from a higher place  
And fill the stocking by the fire place  
So you'll, have a yule that's cool

Have a yule that's cool  
Yeah, cool yule