Bob Rivers, There's A Santa Who Looks A Lot Lil

There's a Santa who looks a lot like Elvis The King of Rock and Roll Take a look at the double chin He's weighing about 310 With golden chains and sequined belt below

There's a Santa who looks a lot like Elvis Down at the K-Mart store But the scariest sight to see Is that jolly VIP In a pompadour

A pair of blue suede boots and a beard with black roots And a face you knew way back when A drawl in his talk and a swaggering walk And the hips that wiggled back then My mom and dad can barely wait to see the King again

He's a Santa who sounds a lot like Elvis With every ho ho ho There's that faint peanut butter smell Whenever he says noel Those lips are always twitching to and fro

There's a Santa who looks a lot like Elvis Soon the band will start And the thing that would pleasure Bing Is a carol by the King Right here in K-mart

You ain't nothing but a reindeer
Flying all the time
You ain't nothing but a reindeer
Flying all the time
Well you ain't never brought a present
And you ain't no friend of mine

Hey, we're here every day from 2 to 4. If you want to feed the reindeer just leave em a peanut butte

He's a Santa who looks a lot like Elvis
Well, thank you very much. Thank you.
Signs you can't ignore
Well, I have put on a few pounds
It's the wackiest thing to see
Buddy Holly's on his knee
Boy, you're a skinny little feller aren't you?
And I'm almost sure
Sure it's Elvis once more
Uh, ho ho ho, ho ho ho. Thank you. Thank you very much.