

Buck Owens, Tomorrow Is Christmas Day

Looky there, who's a comin'
See the reindeer a runnin'
Ol' Rudolph sleddin' away.
Hear the rattle of the hoofs
As he ride on the roof
Oh, tomorrow is Christmas day.

See the funny little man
With the sack in his hand
Filled with toys all bright and gay.
But don't be afraid
Because it's only ol' Santa Claus
And tomorrow is Christmas day.

Here he comes down the chimney
With a great big grin
A beard on the tip
Of his chinny chin chin.
You better be a sleepin'
Or he won't come in.
For tomorrow is Christmas day.

Hey, tomorrow is Christmas day.

--- Instrumental ---

Well, he fills all the stockings
That's a hangin' on the tree.
And he places all the presents
Where they ought to be.
He's got a book for you
And a tie for me.
Oh, tomorrow is Christmas day.

And with a twinkle in his eye
You know wave goodbye
He hurries right on his way
He's gotta take a lotta toys
To all the girls and boys.
For tomorrow is Christmas day

Here he comes down the chimney
With a great big grin
A beard on the tip
Of his chinny chin chin.
You better be a sleepin'
Or he won't come in.
For tomorrow is Christmas day.

Hey, tomorrow is Christmas day...