

Dwight Yoakam, Run run Rudolph

Hey, listen to me Rudolph, you know you're the mastermind

Run, run Rudolph, Randolph ain't so far behind

Chorus:

Run, run Rudolph, Santa's gotta make it to town

Yeah, you gotta make him hurry, tell him he can take the freeway down

Ah, run, run Rudolph, reeling like a merry-go-round

Santa asked a boy child, "Whaddya longin' for?"

He said, "All I want for Christmas is a rock and roll electric guitar"

Then away went Rudolph, whizzing like a shootin' star

Chorus:

Run, run Rudolph, Santa's gotta make it to town

Son, you gotta make him hurry, tell him he can take the freeway down

Ah, run, run Rudolph, reeling like a merry-go-round

Well Santa asked a girl child, "Honey, what you wanna get?"

She said "A little baby doll that'll cry sweet, drink and wet"

Then away went Rudolph, whizzing like a saber jet

Chorus:

Ah, run, run Rudolph, Santa's gotta make it to town

Son you gotta make him hurry, tell him he can take the freeway down

Go on, run, run Rudolph, reeling like a merry-go-round

Well run, run Rudolph, Santa's gotta make it to town

Son you gotta make him hurry, tell him he can take the freeway down

Go on, run, run Rudolph, reeling like a merry-go-round, round

Well run, run Rudolph, Santa's gotta make it this way

Gotta make him hurry, gotta make him take the freeway

Go on, run, run Rudolph, Santa's gotta make it to town