

Loretta Lynn, To Heck With Ole Santa Claus

(Loretta Lynn)

(To heck with ole Santa Claus)

Last year I hung and stopped by the chimney and ole Santa didn't bring me anything

Well I wrote a note and I told him what to bring me

But I didn't even hear his sleigh bells ring

So to heck with ole Santa Clause

When he goes dashin' through the snow I hope he falls

I like to hear him any (ho ho ho) with a bunch of big snowballs

To heck with ole Santa Claus

[guitar]

Last year I built a big fire by the fireplace I'll be like a little bit I read about

If that big bad wolf in red comes down my chimney

He's a gonna scorch his whiskers there's no doubt

So to heck with ole Santa Clause...

Yeah to heck with ole Santa Claus