Manhattan Transfer, Santa Claus Is Coming To T

Lyrics for "Santa Claus Is Coming To Town" by Haven Gillespie, Music by J. Fred Coots
Lyrics for "Santa Man" by Alan Paul

You better watch out
You better not cry
You better not pout
I'm tellin' you why
Santa Claus is comin' to town

He's makin' a list
Checkin' it twice
Gonna find out who's naughty or nice
Santa Claus is comin' to town

He sees you when you're sleepin'
He knows when you're awake
He knows if you've been bad or good
So be good for goodness sake!

You better watch out
You better not cry
You better not pout
I'm tellin' you why
Santa Claus is comin' to town...to town --

Over there
Santa Claus is comin' so be prepared
Don't you cry or worry go and get your stocking hung
Every little thing to do is done
Santa's list of toys is gone the tree the cue
And don't forget to brush
Every little one
'Cause soon as your sleepin'
Teeth police will come checkin' to see if every pearl is glistenin'
Don't be missin' any spot or they'll tattle-tale ans Santa he won't come

You're dealin' with toyland springs
When he brings the season joy with toys and things
But if you go dancin' Samba through the night
Be warned, beware
Or else you'll scare the hair off of Rudolph and he'll fly from here
That's a fact and then you'll cry and rave and wish that you'd behaved
So heed this warning before morning comes upon you
Go to sleep and goodnight!

(Piano solo)

All the boys and girls dream of Toyland,
Wish that the snowman soon would play
And they are sure to get their wishes met
When they hear the words we say...

You better watch out
You better not cry
You better not pout
I'm tellin' you why
Santa Claus is comin'
Santa Claus is comin'
Santa Claus is comin' to town
To town!
To town!
Look out old Santa is back - yeah!