

Osmonds, If Santa Were My Daddy

If Santa were my Daddy I'd be good
Every single day of the year
I bet you think I couldn't do it
Yeah I could
With such a jolly gentleman so near

I'd always try to be the kind of boy
Santa'd want his son to be
Helpful and friendly
Especially when he had his twinkling eye on me

I would dress exactly like my Daddy
I would learn to laugh his "Ho ho ho"s
Maybe he would even teach me how to fly
My little finger aside of my nose

And maybe I would grow a snow white beard
And try to learn to turn with a jerk
Then finally when all the Clause's disappear
My Daddy would retire from his work
And I would be the one to take his place
Spreading all the Christmas joy
I'd be more than willing,
Wow, would it be thrilling
If only I were Santa's boy

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(Santa's boy, Santa's boy, Santa's boy.....)