

# SHeDAISY, Santa's Got A Brand New Bag

(Kristyn Osborn/Jason Deere)

Oh, the fire's burning slow  
Now where's that mistletoe  
Dear, it's getting kind of hot in here  
I need a taste of Christmas cheer  
I hope he gets here quick, I need a St. Nick fix  
Oooo-eee, I just want him to be all wrapped up for me  
Santa's never been this hard to resist  
But Santa never used to look like this

He's traded in his reindeer for a limosine  
He's wearing purple trousers instead of red and green  
This Christmas I want something I never had  
Cause Santa's got a brand new bag

Now, I got to got to find out how  
To make him want to settle down  
I've got a big fat kiss right at the top of my list  
So we can build a little candy home  
And have a few elves of our own  
I want to sneak a peek at my surprise  
And see tradition metamorphasize

He's given up the cookies and he's slimming down  
He bought a little bungalow in Tinsel Town  
This Christmas I want something I never had  
Cause Santa's got a brand new bag

As he finds his Zen down on the kitchen floor  
He lights a fat Cohiba from his humidior  
This Christmas I want something I never had

Cause Santa's got a brand new bag

He's got a Richenbacher and he's bleached his hair  
He's rockin to the rythm with a Latin flair  
This Christmas I want something I've never had  
Cause Santa's got a brand new bag

He's reading Socrates and cooking French cuisine  
He's pictured on the front of money magazine  
This Christmas I want something I've never had  
Cause Santa's got a brand new  
Santa's got, Santa's got a brand new bag