

Teresa Brewer, Saw Mommy Kissing Santa Claus

I saw mommy kissing Santa Clause,
Underneath the mistletoe last night,
She didn't see me creep,
Down the stairs to have a peep,
She thought that I was tucked up in my bedroom fast asleep.

Then I saw mommy tickle Santa Clause,
Underneath his beard so snowy white,
Oh what a laugh it would have been,
If daddy had only seen, mommy kissing Santa Clause last night.

Repeat