

# The Manhattan Transfer, Santa Claus Is Coming

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!