

Santa Baby

Mister Claus I feel as if I know ya
So you won't mind if I should get familiar, will ya?

Santa Baby, just slip a sable under the tree; for me.
Been an awful good girl
Santa baby, so hurry down the chimney tonight

Santa baby, a fifty-four convertible too; light blue.
I'll wait up for you, dear
Santa baby, so hurry down the chimney tonight

Think of all the fun I've missed
Think of all the fellas that I haven't kissed
Next year I could be oh so good
If you'll check off my Christmas list

Santa baby, I want a yacht and really that's not a lot
Been an angel all year
Santa baby, so hurry down the chimney tonight

Santa baby, one little thing I really do need; the deed
To a platinum mine
Santa baby, so hurry down the chimney tonight

Come and trim my Christmas tree
With some decorations bought at Tiffany
I really do believe in you
Let's see if you believe in me

Santa baby, forgot to mention one little thing; a ring
I don't mean on the phone
Santa baby, so hurry down the chimney tonight

So hurry down the chimney tonight
So hurry, hurry, hurry
Down the chimney, chimney, chimney tonight
Tonight!