

Bad Santa

by Ian Rutherford (c) 2012

Narrated

It was the night before Xmas
And all through the house
Not a creature was sober,
Not even a mouse

Verse

He's got a little list
Well, a not so little list
He knows who's been bad and good
Who's been dull and who's been kissed

He's got a longer list
Who's been wicked, who's been sinning
He ticks them off, one by one
No wonder he is grinning

Verse

Eggnog with too much brandy
Full of Xmas cheer
Santa's feeling friendly
I think it is the beer

Stuffed with Xmas pudding
Over did the brandy sauce
Santa's feeling bloated
I feel sorry his horse?

Verse

Carrots are so boring
You can keep your glass of milk
Let me at the single malt
Santa wants some silk

Stockings made of wool
Are not what Santa fancies
Give him fishnet nylon castoffs
From Paris can can dancers

Chorus

Ho ho ho
He's coming down the chimney
Ho ho ho
He's coming down the hall
Santa knows where the bad girls live
And he's visiting them all

