

# Santa Baby – Eartha Kitt

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 '54 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 fella's  
That I haven't kissed  
Next year I could be just as good  
If you 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 honey, one little thing I really need  
The deed to a platinum mine  
Santa baby, so hurry down the chimney tonight  
Santa cutie,  
Fill my stocking with the duplex and checks  
Sign your 'x' on the line  
Santa cutie,  
And hurry down the chimney tonight  
Come and trim my Christmas tree  
With some decorations bought at Tiffany's  
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  
Hurry down the chimney tonight  
Hurry, tonight





Słowa: brak danych

Muzyka: brak danych