

Back Door Santa

Jet

They call me back door Santa,
I make my runs about the break of day,
They call me back door Santa,
I make my runs about the break of day.
I make all the little girls happy,
While the boys are out to play. Well I ain't like old Saint Nick,
He don't come but once a year
Well I ain't like old Saint Nick,
He don't come but once a year.
I come runnin' with my presents,
Every time you call me dear.
I keep some change in my pocket,
To chase the children who are home
I give 'em a few pennies,
So we can be alone.
I leave the back door open,
So in case anyone smells a mouse.
Won't Santa's be in trouble,
If there ain't no chimney in the house.
They call me back door Santa,
I make my runs about the break of day,
They call me back door Santa,
I make my runs about the break of day.
I make all the little girls happy,
While the boys are out to play.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>