

## Don't Tell Santa

Now Santa thinks I'm on a tour of toy land  
With a couple of his reindeer  
And an elf as chaperone.

But Santa doesn't even have an inkling  
That I've left them all with Rudolf  
And I'm touring on my own.

So please sir, if you see my chubby hubby.  
Just forget you ever saw me  
Just leave well enough alone.

Oh, so,

Hush up, don't tell Santa,  
Shush up, don't tell Santa.  
Don't tell Santa whatever you do.

See if you had a secret,  
You could bet I would keep it,  
I would never tell on you.

Now you wouldn't want to get me in a pickle,  
And go and have him cut me off without a nickel,

So please sir don't tell Santa  
Gee sir, don't tell Santa,  
I don't think I'm breaking any laws.

You can tell ole frosty that's ok. He'll be melting anyday.  
You can tell old Rudolf here and now, he's my agent anyhow,  
You can tell old Dasher that's fine too cause I've got dirt on Dasher too.

But don't tell Santa no sir,  
Don't tell Santa oh sir,  
Don't tell Santa what you saw.

If you see old Santa mums the word. Shh.