

The Naughty List

Hey Mrs. Claus
Santa's out tonight
Hey Mrs. Claus
Santa's out tonight
I'll swing by the North Pole 'round seven
So you won't have a silent night

He'll be gone a while
He's got a lot of socks he's gotta fill
He'll be gone quite a while
He's got a lot of socks to fill
Well we can take it nice and slow
On Christmas Eve the time stands still

While Santa's makin' rounds
Down some chimney stacks
Why don't you leave me out some cookies
While I sneak into the back

Hey Mrs. Claus hang your mistletoe
Yeah, maybe we can sneak a little kiss
Until Santa leaves you this time next year baby
He's gonna put us on his naughty list

*Written by Frankie Moreno / Tony Moreno
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