

# Sugar Ray, Little Saint Nick

Oooooo

Merry christmas saint nick

Oooooo

Well the way up north where the air gets cold  
There's a tale about christmas that you've all been told  
And a real famous cat all dressed up in red  
And he spends a whole year workin' out on his sled

It's the little saint nick

Little saint nick

It's the little saint nick

Little saint nick

Just a little bobsled we call it old saint nick  
But she'll walk a toboggan with a four speed stick  
She's candy apple red with a ski for a wheel  
And when santa hits the gas man just watch him peel

It's the little saint nick

Little saint nick

It's the little saint nick

Little saint nick

A run, run reindeer

A run, run reindeer

A run, run reindeer

A run, run reindeer

He don't miss no one

And haulin' through the snow at a frightening speed  
With a half a dozen deer with rudy to lead  
He's got to wear his goggles cause the snow really flies  
And he's cruisin' every path with a little surprise

It's the little saint nick

Little saint nick

It's the little saint nick

Little saint nick

Ahhhhh

Merry christmas saint nick

Christmas comes this time each year

Ahhhhh

Merry christmas saint nick

Christmas comes this time each year

Ahhhhh

Merry christmas saint nick