

# The Beach Boys, Little Saint Nick

Oooooooooo  
Merry Christmas Saint Nick  
Christmas comes this time each year  
Oooooooooo oooooooooo  
Well, 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 the whole year workin' out on his sled  
It's the little Saint Nick  
Ooooo, little Saint Nick  
It's the little Saint Nick  
Ooooo, 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 her peel  
It's the little Saint Nick  
Ooooo, little Saint Nick  
It's the little Saint Nick  
Ooooo, little Saint Nick  
Run run reindeer  
Run run reindeer  
Whoaa  
Run run reindeer  
Run run reindeer  
He don't miss no one  
And haulin' through the snow at a frightenin' speed  
With a half a dozen deer with Rudy to lead  
He's gotta wear his goggles 'cause the snow really flies  
And he's cruisin' every pad with a little surprise  
It's the little Saint Nick  
Ooooo, little Saint Nick  
It's the little Saint Nick  
Ooooo, little Saint Nick  
Ahhhhhh  
Oooooooooo  
Merry Christmas Saint Nick  
Christmas comes this time each year  
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