

Santa Baby

Taylor Swift

Santa baby,

Slip a sable under the tree,

For me.

I've been an awful good girl.

Santa baby,

So hurry down the chimney tonight!

Santa baby,

A fifty four convertible too,

Light blue.

I'll wait up for you dear.

Santa baby,

So hurry down the chimney tonight!

yeah yeah

Think of all the fun I've missed,

Think of all the boys I haven't kissed.

Next year I could be just as good,

If you check off my Christmas list.

Santa baby,

I want a yacht and really that's not a lot.

I've been an angel all year!

Santa baby,

So hurry down the chimney tonight!

Santa honey

There's one more thing I really do need,

The deed.

To a platinum mine.

Santa honey,

So hurry down the chimney tonight!

Come and trim my Christmas tree,

With some decorations bought at Tiffany's.

I really do believe in you,

Let's see if you believe in me...

Santa baby,

Forgot to mention one little thing,

A ring.

And I don't mean on the phone.

Santa baby,

So hurry down the chimney tonight!

Hurry down the chimney tonight!

Hurry, tonight!

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>