

Steve's Coming to Town

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You better look out,
You just cannot deny
There's just no doubt,
He'll be flying on by
Santa Claus will be arriving in town;
Late in the day after the sun goes down.

The man's got the list;
He's checked it twice,
Better send a good gift, that's just plain good advice.
Or else,
Santa Claus won't be coming to your town;
Santa Claus will be getting a beat down.

I'll see him while he's unpacking,
And if I don't see what I want
He knew I had been good not bad
Was it all just a nasty taunt?

O, I'm about to lash out
Yelling, "Damn you guy!
What's with the trout?
Now you're going to die!"
Santa Claus won't be coming to town,
Now the rest of the world will be wearing a sad little frown.

I'm feeling the shame,
I caused a dispute
"Save Christmas" I proclaim
As I put on the red suit.
Santa's sleigh I'll be riding into town,
I'll be saving Christmas in Santa's fancy red gown.

Now I'm checking the list
And I see what's wrong
I violently shake my fist
'Cause it's extremely too long.
Stevey Claus is doing the best that he can
Despite all that was left by the other jolly man.

I've got the reins,
The deer know what to do

The sled flies away,
Now my pants are filled with poo.
Stevey Claus is coming so don't fret
Flying through the air faster than a speeding jet!

HO HO HO Merry Christmas to All,
And to All A Good Night!