

Santa Bring my Baby Back

Elvis Presley

All: Santa bring my baby back to me
 Santa bring my baby back to me

Women: I don't need a lot of presents
 To make my Christmas bright
 I just need my baby's arms
 Wound around me tight

All: Oh, Santa, hear my plea
 Santa bring my baby back to me
 (Santa bring my baby back to me)

Men: The Christmas tree is ready
 The candles all aglow
 But with my baby far away
 What good is mistletoe?

All: Oh, Santa, hear my plea
 Santa bring my baby back to me
 (Santa bring my baby back to me)

All: Please, make these reindeer hurry
 Well, the time is drawing near
 It sure won't seem like Christmas
 Until my baby's here

Men: Don't fill my sock with candy
 No bright and shiny toys
 If you wanna make me happy
 And fill my heart with joy

All: Then Santa, hear my plea
 Santa bring my baby back to me
 (Santa bring my baby back to me)

All: Please, make these reindeer hurry
 Well, the time is drawing near
 It sure won't seem like Christmas
 Until my baby's here

Men: Don't fill my sock with candy
No bright and shiny toys
If you wanna make me happy
And fill my heart with joy
All: Then Santa, hear my plea
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Oh, Santa — — bring my baby — — back — to — me...