

Santa's Polka

Santa's Polka – Brave Combo

C *Am* *C* *Am*
 Oh, it was Christmas Eve, Me and my cousin Steve
C *Am* *C* *G*
 Were pulling an all-nighter, our parents were gone
G *Dm* *G* *Dm*
 We thought it would be swift to catch them with the gifts
G *Dm* *C* *C*
 And prove that all their stories of Santa were wrong

C *Dm* *C* *Dm*
 We played my dad's LPs of polka melodies
C *C* *Dm* *Dm*
 And danced around until we collapsed on the couch
Dm *Dm* *C* *C*
 Then up on the roof, I heard the sound of hooves
G *G* *Dm* *C*
 And downward through the chimney came the real living proof

F *F* *C* *C*
 It's Santa's Polka. It's Santa's Polka
G *G* *C* *C*
 Santa don't-get-cold-when-he-dances-at-the-old North Poleka
F *F* *C* *F*
 He does a polka. It's Santa's Polka
G *G* *C* *C*
 Santa's got to hop-because-he's-gotta-make-a-lot-of-stops on Christmas Eve

He did a polka hop across the room and stopped
 In front of Daddy's hi-fi with gifts in his hand
 He saw the phonograph, turned round to us and laughed
 Let's see, what have I got for these young polka fans

He set them in a heap But Steve was fast asleep
 He still thinks Uncle John bought his new saxophone
 I won't be so naïve to ever disbelieve
 'Cause I'm playing the accordion I got that Christmas Eve

It's Santa's Polka. It's Santa's Polka
 Santa's jumping jiminy up-through-the-chimney polka
 It's Santa's Polka. It's Santa's Polka
 Santa's got to hop because he's got to make a lot of stops on Christmas Eve