

# Jimmy Buffett, Ho Ho Ho & A Bottle Of Rhum

(lyrics by jimmy buffett & ross kunkel-  
Music by jimmy buffett roger guth & peter mayer)  
Santa's stressed out as the holiday season draws near  
He's been doing the same job now going on two thousand years  
He's got pains in his brain and chimney scars cover his buns  
He hates to admit it, but christmas is more work than fun  
He needs a vacation from bad decorations and snow  
Mr. claus has escape plans, a secret that only he knows  
Beaches and palm trees appear night and day in his dreams  
A break from his wife, his half frozen life  
The elves and that damn reindeer team

Ho ho ho and a bottle of rhum  
Santa's run off to the caribbean  
He thinks about boat drinks and fun in the sun  
Ho ho ho and a bottle of rhum

Plastic creations and crass exploitations aren't good  
He wants to go back to simple toys made out of wood  
Just for the weekend he'd like to be peter pan  
Get out his long johns and dance with a sword in the sand

Chorus:  
Ho ho ho and a bottle of rhum  
Santa's run off to the caribbean  
Marimbas, calimbas, he's playing steel drums  
Ho ho ho and a bottle of rhum

(bridge)

Chorus:  
Ho ho ho and a bottle of rhum  
Santa's run off to the caribbean  
Marimbas, calimbas, he's playing steel drums  
Ho ho ho and a bottle of rhum

Ho ho ho and a bottle of rhum  
Santa's run off to the caribbean  
A week in the tropics and he'll be all right  
Sporting a tan as he rides out of sight

(over the drums)  
Merry christmas to all and to all a good night