Even Santa Claus Gets the Blues

intro: E A E A E A E / E A E A E A E /
E / G# / C#m / F#7 / A / B7 / E / B7 /

G#
Lost my favorite reindeer in a hurricane
C#m          E/B      A7                 Bbdim7
Got soaking wet, on account of rain,
E                                     G#7              C#m
Counting my troubles, by threes and by twos
F#7                                  B9//    F E
Even Santa Claus gets the blues

A          G#7
What I wouldn't give, for just one silent night
C#m             E/B   A7            Bbdim7
Just Me and Momma Claus by the warm fire light
E                                                         G#7                 C#m
But Christmas time is coming, there's just so much to do
F#7               B7               E
Even Santa Clause gets the blues

A
Well I know every single chim'ny
   E
Like the back of my hand
       A
People leave me milk and cookies,
   E
And I just think that's grand
A          G#7           C#m          F#7
As the story goes, I'm a dearly loved man,
But the reason for the season some folks just don't understand

So it's back to the workshop, to make more toys
Can't wait to give them, to all the girls and boys
I'm hooking up my sleigh, go ahead and spread the news
Sometimes, even Santa Claus gets the blues

He knows every single chim'ny
Like the back of his hand
People leave him milk and cookies,
And he thinks that's grand
As the story goes, he's a dearly loved man,
But the reason for the season some folks just don't understand
So it's back to the workshop, gotta make some more toys
Can't wait to give them, to all my good girls and boys
I'm hooking up my sleigh, go ahead and spread the news
Sometimes, even Santa Claus gets the blues