

I'm [C] dressin' up like Santa Claus on Christmas,  
As soon as I can get out on pa[F]role. [Dm]  
I'll [G7] hang out on your street, your [C6] kids I'd love to meet,  
As [D7] soon as I get out of this rat [G7] hole.

And [C] I won't mind just sliding down your chimney,  
Cause I just spent fifteen years a-shovelin' [F] coal. [Dm]  
I'm [D7] dressin' up like Santa Claus on [C] Christmas, [A7]  
As [D7] soon as I can [G7] get out on pa[C]role! [G7]

I'm [C] anxious to get-out among the living,  
And I'm makin' up a list of folks to [F] see. [Dm]  
[G7] Dooded-up in red and white, in [C6] stead of these old stripes,  
Just [D7] think of how surprised they're gonna [G7] be!

The [C] old hometown will sure be glad to see me!  
'Cuz by now it's slipped their minds how much I [F] stole. [Dm]  
And I'm [D7] dressin' up like Santa Claus on [C] Christmas, [A7]  
As [D7] soon as I can [G7] get out on pa[C]role! [G7]

I'm [C] careful to be on my best behavior,  
'Cuz the warden's watching everything I [F] do. [Dm]  
Thank [G7] god he didn't see, that [C6] fight in cell block three,  
Or [D7] I'd be stuck here till I'm ninety [G7] two!

Just a [C] few more questions from that nice committee,  
Then through those rusty gates I'll proudly [F] stroll. [Dm]  
And I'm [D7] dressin' up like Santa Claus on [C] Christmas, [A7]  
As [D7] soon as I can [G7] get out on pa[C]ro[A7]ole!

Just as [D7] soon as I can [G7] get out on pa[C]role! .. [C6] I'm Home!

I'M DRESSIN'  
UP LIKE SANTA  
(WHEN I GET  
OUT ON PAROLE)  
BOB RIVERS 1988