

A new Santa Claus (Tasquin/Ribot/Mortiaux), produit par "La
fabrique illuminée"

Choeurs :

Its two days until Christmas Eve
People's smiling in heavenly peace
Full of delighted moments

Santa Claus :

But I must confess, I'm too old
Bearing gifts to please my dear boys
Big time has put me down on my knees
Christmas for Granddads'
One final merry-go-round

Santa Claus + Choeurs (pernicieux) :

If I was married to the sea
She would carry gifts by the drift
Shipping to all the countries

Mr Mountain, call Teddy Bear
Let him drive my sledge through the air
(The) Sun and the Moon providing me light
But I am alone now
I need a fellow mate to help me out (*montée choeurs*)

CHOEURS MARTIALS :

To handle movements of import & export transit
To issue procedures of great efficiency

To report deviations from rules and regulations
Knowledge of word and excel
Cleaning the desk, the paperwork

Now it's time to burn calories
Your beard is source of some mockeries
Forget this silly hood

Change your sledge into Limousine
move your ass with some gazoline
Show your new style in some magazine
Business is business
Learn the rules of self-promotion
motivation
adaptation
innovation

(choeurs chuchotés) :
Has been-has been-has been...

Santa Claus :
Has been never will be me.