**Frosty The Bluesman**

C120 C

**(Heywood Banks, circa 1990) –** [**Frosty The Bluesman**](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zi-gaNjeVvk) **by Heywood Banks (1990)**

[**Frosty The Bluesman**](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4BdEgnHN-xA) **by Denver and the Mile High Orchestra (2009)**

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **Intro (last three lines of Chorus)**D7 G Gb F G7 CC F CThey call me FrostyC F CI’m made from snowC F CA pair of shadesC F CA carrot noseC F CI come aliveC F CYou know it’s said  C7When some brat put this hat on my head**Chorus** F CYeah I’m Frosty, I’m full of hail.  D7 GBut I ain’t no myth, no fairy tale F CI ain’t scared of nothin’ – Got ice in my veins D7But when the sun come up G Gb F G7 CI’m gonna drip-drip-drip-drip down the drain.CFa la la la la. Fa la-la la. Fa la-la la. Yeah yeah.C F CMy daddy’s a glacierC F CMy mama’s a lakeC F CMy sister’s a sno-coneC F CMy brother’s a flakeC F CI’m made outta snowC F CI do as I please C7I never stop when the cop hollers “Freeze!”. **Chorus**  | C F CYou see that puddleC F CHey what a bummerC F CToo bad old Frosty C F CCan’t make it through summerC F CSo please Mr. Santa C F CDon’t you be a teaser C7All I want for Christmas is a great big freezer.  F CKeep me frosty, I’m full of sleet D7 GThe temperature drops, I head to the beach F CBut there’s just one thing, that’s such a pain D7That’s when the sun come up G Gb F G7 CI’m gonna drip-drip-drip-drip down the drain. F CYeah I’m Frosty, I’m full of hail D7 GBut I ain’t no myth, I'm no fairy tale F CI ain’t scared of nothin’ – I got ice in my veins D7But when the sun come up G Gb F G7I’m gonna drip-drip-drip-drip down the, drip down the,G Gb F G7 CDrip-drip-drip-drip down the drain.CFa la la la la, Fa la-la la, Fa la-la-la-la, Yeah, yeah… |

**Frosty The Bluesman**

C120 G

**(Heywood Banks, circa 1990) –** [**Frosty The Bluesman**](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zi-gaNjeVvk) **by Heywood Banks (1990)**

[**Frosty The Bluesman**](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4BdEgnHN-xA) **by Denver and the Mile High Orchestra (2009)**

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **Intro (last three lines of Chorus)** **A7**  D Db C D7 GG C GThey call me FrostyG C GI’m made from snowG C GA pair of shadesG C GA carrot noseG C GI come aliveG C GYou know it’s said  G7When some brat put this hat on my head**Chorus** C GYeah I’m Frosty, I’m full of hail.  A7 DBut I ain’t no myth, no fairy tale C GI ain’t scared of nothin’ – Got ice in my veins A7But when the sun come up D Db C D7 GI’m gonna drip-drip-drip-drip down the drain.GFa la la la la. Fa la-la la. Fa la-la la. Yeah yeah.G C GMy daddy’s a glacierG C GMy mama’s a lakeG C GMy sister’s a sno-coneG C GMy brother’s a flakeG C GI’m made outta snowG C GI do as I please G7I never stop when the cop hollers “Freeze!”. **Chorus**  | G C GYou see that puddleG C GHey what a bummerG C GToo bad old Frosty G C GCan’t make it through summerG C GSo please Mr. Santa G C GDon’t you be a teaser G7All I want for Christmas is a great big freezer.  C GKeep me frosty, I’m full of sleet A7 DThe temperature drops, I head to the beach C GBut there’s just one thing, that’s such a pain A7That’s when the sun come up D Db C D7 GI’m gonna drip-drip-drip-drip down the drain. C GYeah I’m Frosty, I’m full of hail A7 DBut I ain’t no myth, I'm no fairy tale C GI ain’t scared of nothin’ – I got ice in my veins A7But when the sun come up D Db C D7I’m gonna drip-drip-drip-drip down the, drip down the,D Db C D7 GDrip-drip-drip-drip down the drain.GFa la la la la, Fa la-la la, Fa la-la-la-la, Yeah, yeah… |