

Frosty The Bluesman



(Heywood Banks, circa 1990) – <u>Frosty The Bluesman</u> by Heywood Banks (1990) <u>Frosty The Bluesman</u> by Denver and the Mile High Orchestra (2009)

C F C You see that puddle
C F C Hey what a bummer C F C Too bad old Frosty C F C Can't make it through summer C F C So please Mr. Santa C F C Don't you be a teaser
All I want for Christmas is a great big freezer.
F C Keep me frosty, I'm full of sleet D7 G The temperature drops, I head to the beach F C But there's just one thing, that's such a pain D7 That's when the sun come up G Gb F G7 C I'm gonna drip-drip-drip-drip down the drain. F C Yeah I'm Frosty, I'm full of hail D7 G But I ain't no myth, I'm no fairy tale F C I ain't scared of nothin' – I got ice in my veins
But when the sun come up G Gb F G7 I'm gonna drip-drip-drip-drip down the, drip down the, G Gb F G7 C Drip-drip-drip-drip down the drain. C Fa la la la la, Fa la-la la, Fa la-la-la, Yeah, yeah

Chorus

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Intro (last three lines of Chorus)	G C G
A7 D Db C D7 G	You see that puddle
	G C G
G C G	Hey what a bummer
They call me Frosty	G C G
G C G	Too bad old Frosty
I'm made from snow	G C G
G C G	Can't make it through summer
A pair of shades	G C G
G C G	So please Mr. Santa
A carrot nose	G C G
G C G	Don't you be a teaser
I come alive	G7
G C G	All I want for Christmas is a great big freezer.
You know it's said	7 th 1 Warte for Officerinas is a great big ireozer.
G7	C G
When some brat put this hat on my head	Keep me frosty, I'm full of sleet A7 D
Chorus C G	The temperature drops, I head to the beach
Yeah I'm Frosty, I'm full of hail.	But there's just one thing, that's such a pain
But I ain't no myth, no fairy tale C G	That's when the sun come up D Db C D7 G
I ain't scared of nothin' – Got ice in my veins	I'm gonna drip-drip-drip-drip down the drain.
But when the sun come up	C G
D Db C D7 G	Yeah I'm Frosty, I'm full of hail
I'm gonna drip-drip-drip down the drain.	A7 D
G	-
Fa la la la la. Fa la-la la. Fa la-la la.	But I ain't no myth, I'm no fairy tale C G
Yeah yeah.	_
G C G	I ain't scared of nothin' – I got ice in my veins A7
My daddy's a glacier	But when the sun come up
	D Db C D7
	I'm gonna drip-drip-drip down the,
My mama's a lake	drip down the,
G C G	D Db C D7 G
My sister's a sno-cone	Drip-drip-drip down the drain.
G C G	G
My brother's a flake	Fa la la la, Fa la-la la, Fa la-la-la,
G C G	Yeah, yeah
I'm made outta snow	
G C G	
I do as I please	
G7	
I never stop when the cop hollers "Freeze!".	

Chorus