

Frosty Goes To New Orleans

Frosty the snowman was a jolly happy soul
That's what they say, but it ain't that way
There's a side we didn't know

Frosty the snowman, well he had a crazy dream
Underneath that snow was a creole soul
So he went to New Orleans

There must be voodoo magic in that ol' top hat he found
'Cause when he placed it on his head
Everybody danced around

Frosty the snowman felt a puddle at his feet
As he played along to a delta song
In the Louisiana heat

He washed on down to Bourbon Street to get his fortune told
The ol' witch doc said you're getting' hot
You better get back to the cold

Uh uh, 'cause Frosty the snowman felt alive as he could be
As he melts away while the music plays
In the heart of New Orleans

Thumpity thump thump, Thumpity thump thump
Look at Frosty go
Thumpity thump thump, Thumpity thump thump
He hopes you liked the show

*Written by Frankie Moreno / Tony Moreno / Jack Rollins / Steve Nelson
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