

# Frank Zappa, Don't Eat The Yellow Snow

Dreamed I was an Eskimo (Bop-bop ta-da-da bop-bop ta-da-da)  
Frozen wind began to blow (Bop-bop ta-da-da bop-bop ta-da-da)  
Under my boots and around my toe (Bop-bop ta-da-da bop-bop ta-da-da)  
Frost had bit the ground below (Boop-boop aiee-ay-ah)  
Was a hundred degrees below zero (Booh!) (Bop-bop ta-da-da bop-bop ta-da-da)

And my momma cried (Boo-a-hoo hoo-ooo)  
And my momma cried (Nanook, a-no no) (No no)  
(Nanook, a-no no) (No no)  
(Don't be a naughty Eskimo-wo-oh) (Bop-bop ta-da-da bop-bop ta-da-da)  
Save your money, don't go to the show

Well, I turned around an' I said &quot;ho ho&quot; (Booh!)  
Well, I turned around an' I said &quot;ho ho&quot; (Booh!)  
Well, I turned around an' I said &quot;ho ho&quot;  
And the Northern Lights commenced t' glow  
And she said (Bop-bop ta-da-da bop)  
With a tear in her eye

Watch out where the huskies go  
An' don't you eat that yellow snow  
Watch out where the huskies go  
An' don't you eat that yellow snow