

# George Strait, Frosty The Snowman

Frosty the snowman was a jolly happy soul.  
With a corn cob pipe and a buttoned nose  
And two eyes made out of coal.

Frosty the snowman is a fairy tale they say.  
He was made of snow, but the children know  
How he came to life one day.

There must have been some magic  
In that old silk hat they found,  
For when they placed it on his head  
He began to dance around.

Frosty the snowman was alive as he could be.  
And the children say he could laugh and play  
Just the same as you and me.

Frosty the snowman knew the sun was hot that day,  
So he said, "Let's run and have some fun now, before I melt away."

Down to the village, with a broomstick in his hand,  
Runnin' here and there all around the square  
Sayin', "Catch me if you can."

He led them down the streets of town right to the traffic car.  
And he only paused a moment when he heard them holler, "Stop."  
For Frosty the snowman had to hurry on his way,  
But he waived goodbye, saying, "Please don't cry, I'll be back again some day."