

Ocean Blue, Frigid Winter Days

Mr. Jones lives down the lane
He lives alone with his wife Jane
You know his car won't start on frigid winter days
He shovels snow so high on frigid winter days
blow by the, blow by the snow
Professor John gives an exam
Try to pass it if you can
You know he'll send you out to frigid winter days
Out with an 'F' you go to frigid winter days
blow by the, blow by the snow
Ba ba e ya um ba ba bae ya um ba a
Mrs. Smith has gotten old
Her family's gone or so I'm told
You know she stays inside on frigid winter days
she turns her heat up high on frigid winter days
twenty below
So quietly I walk back home
So glad that I am not alone
I love the blue of night on frigid winter days
I love the crystal light of frigid winter days
blow by the blow by the snow
Ba da da da da da um ba da um ba e ya
Ba da da da um ba da um ba a