

Bing Crosby, Little Jack Frost, Get Lost

LITTLE JACK FROST, GET LOST (1952 1'52)

Bing Crosby & Peggy Lee with John Scott Trotter Orchestra

Written by: Al Stillman/Sefer Ellis

<Frank>
Oh, little Jack Frost get lost, get lost,
<Peggy>
Little Jack Frost get lost
<Frank>
You know you don't do a thing
But put a bite on the toes
<Peggy>
<Frank>

<Peggy>
There's lots of cold feet all the lovers complain
You turn up the heat down on lover's lane
<Frank>
The bench in the park is alone in the dark
So, little Jack Frost get lost, get lost,
<Both>
Little Jack Frost get lost

(So, little Jack Frost get lost, get lost),
(Little Jack Frost get lost, get lost)
<Frank>
You don't do a thing but put the bite on my toes
<Peggy>
Freeze up the ground and take the bloom from the rose
(So, little Jack Frost go away, go away)
(And don't you come back another day, get gone, go way

<Frank>
There's lots of cold feet, all the lovers complain
You turn off the heat down in lover's lane
<Peggy>
The fence in the park is all alone in the dark
So, little Jack Frost get lost, get lost,
<Both>
Little Jack Frost get lost
(Get lost, get lost, get lost, get lost)
<Both>
L. J. Frost get lost
(Lost)