

# Arthur Collins, "Hannah, Won't You Open T

Dear Mrs. Geroge  
Chilled to the core  
Please baby Hannah take me back once more

Here in the snow  
Im shivering so  
My bones are rattling in the breezes that blow

Hannah be nice  
Im cold as ice  
Why dont you answer me babe I knock twice?

Im hunger too  
Smell chicken stew  
Hannah I love only you!

Hannah! (knock, knock) Hannah! (knock, knock) Wont you open that door?  
Hannah, Hannah wont you change your manner?  
This is old Billy Johnson dont you love him no more?  
And I plead  
cause I need  
That place behind the stove I use to have before  
Hannah! (knock, knock) Hannah! (knock) Good Lord wont you open that door?

Let me in please  
Honest Ill freeze  
Ill surely catch the grip Im starting to sneeze  
Please stop that rhyme  
Gal its a crime  
For singing that song about old summertime

Frost bitten feet  
Nose like a beet  
Im frozen sure honey I want some heat  
I love you still  
I always will  
Open that door baby still

Say Hannah wont please open that door or maybe Ill take a chill and shake you!  
Ha-ha Why look here man you shook now! You have a frog! Ha-ha!

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Hannah Hannah wont you change your manner?  
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cause I need  
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