

# The 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 da um ba da um ba e ya  
Ba da da da um ba da um ba a