Frozen Fred

This is a story you haven't heard You may not believe it's true What happened to this cat called Frozen Fred Could happen to me and to you

Fred had a passion for frozen food And TV dinners, too He hated that merciless summer sun The weekly barbecue

Spends his summer In the swimming pool Trying desperately to keep it cool Girls girls girls go by They do not see him They don't even try They don't even try Won't even try

No one shook hands with Frozen Fred His hands were too cold to hold Isn't it tragic, isn't it sad They left him in the cold

No safari to hot Africa He booked a passage to Antarctica He's doing well among the Eskimos They even gave him one of their igloos Igloo oe oe oes, oe oe oes

There's no place in our world today For weirdos like Frozen Fred They found him one morning cold and still So sad Frozen Fred is dead

No warm day for Frozen Fred They've frozen him cold and deep So many a century from now He might wake up from his sleep