

# Mr. Frosty Man

Sufjan Stevens

It's time to tango with the frisky, frosty Frosty Man  
He's got a temperature of negative degrees again  
He likes ice cream and with the jammin' pants  
You got to cool it with the hipster costly Frosty Man  
He's chillin', illin', thrillin' with the Mr. Saucy Pants  
He likes to keep it real, he likes to talk a little sense  
He's got a friend called,, and  
Banana split and frozen pie and Mr. Frosty Pants  
Mr. Frosty Man  
Frosty, Frosty, Frosty, Frosty  
Frosty Man  
Don't get his goat, he just might melt, and then he gets all me  
an  
When summer comes, he sits beside the air conditioning  
But, Mr. Frosty, don't be bossy, winter's coming soon  
And when it snows again, Frosty