

Mr. Freeze

UFO

Hey now
This year I've been feeling kinda weary
Oh, next year I may not come back at all
Sometimes I hear the angels singing
Or I can hear my mother's call
Give me a cadillac for a carriage
And you'll hear my name
Whispering through the trees
You can call me Mr. Black
You can call me Mr. Grey
Or you can call me simply,
Call me Mr. Freeze
And tonight I'm feeling kinda beautiful
Tonight I'm feeling kinda warm
And there's a touch of humour
In everything I see
Oh there's a touch of scorn
Give me a Mercedes for my baggage
And hear my name on the breeze
You can call me Mr. Black
You can call me Mr. Green
Or you can call me simply,
Call me Mr. Freeze
If you please. Mr. Freeze
Solo
Give me a cadillac for a carriage
And you'll hear my name
Whispering through the trees
You can call me Mr. Black
You can call me Mr. Grey
Or you can call me simply,
Call me Mr. Freeze
Give me a Mercedes for my baggage
And hear my name on the breeze
You can call me Mr. Black
You can call me Mr. Green
Or you can call me simply,
Call me Mr. Freeze
If you please