Mr. Freeze

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 all me Mr. Black You can all 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 all me Mr. Black You can all me Mr. Green Or you can call me simply, Call me Mr. Freeze If you please