

Bing Crosby "Little Jack Frost, Get Lost"

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LITTLE JACK FROST, GET LOST (1952 1'52)
Bing Crosby & Peggy Lee with John Scott Trotter
Orchestra

Written by: Al Stillman/Sefer Ellis

Oh, little Jack Frost get lost, get lost,

Little Jack Frost get lost

You know you don't do a thing
But put a bite on the toes

There's lots of cold feet all the lovers complain
You turn up the heat down on lover's lane

The bench in the park is alone in the dark
So, little Jack Frost get lost, get lost,

Little Jack Frost get lost

* * * * *

(So, little Jack Frost get lost, get lost),
(Little Jack Frost get lost, get lost)

You don't do a thing but put the bite on my toes

Freeze up the ground and take the bloom from the rose
(So, little Jack Frost go away, go away)
(And don't you come back another day, get gone, go
~way

There's lots of cold feet, all the lovers complain
You turn off the heat down in lover's lane

The fence in the park is all alone in the dark
So, little Jack Frost get lost, get lost,

Little Jack Frost get lost
(Get lost, get lost, get lost, get lost)

L. J. Frost get lost

(Lost)

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