

Hot One

"Snow Angel"

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Floating round the projects in a little rowboat,
Slowly getting pulled out to sea.
Water ballerina do the butterfly stroke,
Diving for a freeze-dried meal.

The more you lose, the more they ignore you.
The satellite computers keep recording you remotely.

(Chorus)

Lift up your hands and wave to the camera.
Show me a frozen motion.
Make a snow angel!
Throw up your arms in slow supplication.
Show me a pretty snow angel!
Snow Angel!

Pity such a pity it's a pity my dear,
That evil mother nature must've blown us here.
The wind has changed it's tack,
I don't think the Naval helicopter will be coming back.

So bust out the beaujolais, and if you fear the reaper
we can drink and pray.
Stealing and breathing, believer and heathen.

(Chorus)

Lift up your hands and wave to the camera.
Show me a frozen motion.
Make a snow angel!
Throw up your arms in slow supplication.
Show me a pretty snow angel!
Snow Angel!

1, 2, 3, 4.

Must have been the right place,
Must have been the wrong time.
Must have been the right time,
Must have been the wrong place.

I think I said the right thing, I must have use the wrong
line.

Must have been the right place, must have been the
wrong time.

(Chorus)

Lift up your hands and wave to the camera.
Show me a frozen motion.
Make a snow angel!

Ah lift up your hands and wave to the camera.
Show me a frozen motion.
Make a snow angel!

Lift up your hands in slow supplication.
Show me your pretty.
Come on show me your pretty.
Come on show me your pretty.
Snow Angel!
Snow Angel!
Snow Angel!
Snow Angel!

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