

Nitty Gritty Dirt Band

"Snowballs"

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If I could borrow from the future and I'd spend it with
you

Darling, in a very special, I'd treat you to a sundae
On a Saturday afternoon and we'd spend the night
together

Throwing snowballs at the moon

We'd be aiming high and we'd be aiming low
Winding up together, Lord and lettin' them snowballs
go

And after every throw, we'd share a little kiss
Make sweet love together every time we'd miss

Oh, I'd like to meet the artist who painted up the sky
And I'd ask him what that color was he brushed against
your eyes

And could he paint a picture of two lovers in one
balloon

Who go flying off together to throw snowballs at the
moon

We'd be aiming high, we'd be aiming low
Winding up together, Lord and letting them snowballs
go

And after every throw we'd share a little kiss
Make sweet love together every time we'd miss

If we could stop the world from spinning take it nice
And slow I bet that we could hit once just before we go
But we keep aiming high, we keep aiming low

We'd be aiming high, we'd be aiming low
Winding up together, Lord and letting them snowballs
go

And after every throw, we'd share a little kiss
Make sweet love together every time we'd miss

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