Steve Kilbey "Jack Frost Blues"

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We got some rifles and they're loaded too
We got our sights set on you
Endangered species and bikini lines
Well, that's the pitch, hope you have a good time

Well, do you get it? Well, do you get it? Well, do you get it? Come sing the Jack Frost blues

Beefed up the budget for ammunition Kidnapped a college kid with a freakin' vision, freak condition Bought a million feet of black and white Found a silent movie star who liked to work at night

Well, do you get it? Well, do you get it? Well, do you get it? Yeah, that's the Jack Frost blues

We swung a deal on a cargo plane Ran out of fuel, went down in the rain No one was hurt but the wigs got wet Shaved our heads, that was a better bet

Well, do you get it? Well, do you get it? Well, do you get it? Watch out for the Jack Frost blues

Drifters drift into focus
They're down the back lot, they're parking your car
They get it rigged with some hocus-pocus
They should know better the way that you are

Well, do you get it? Well, do you get it? Well, do you get it? Come see the Jack Frost blues

All this commotion brought the local police

They took our rockets, wouldn't sign a release Without our firepower we couldn't make art Down and out in Hollywood right back at the start

Well, do you get it? (No, I don't get it) Well, do you get it? (No, I don't get it) Well, do you get it?

Well, do you get it?
(No, I don't get it)
Come on and get it?
(No, I don't get it)
Well, do you get it?
Come sing the Jack Frost blues

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