

Bing Crosby - Little Jack Frost, Get Lost

LITTLE JACK FROST, GET LOST (1952 1'52)

Bing Crosby & Peggy Lee with John Scott Trotter Orchestra

Frank

Oh, little Jack Frost get lost, get lost

Peggy

Little Jack Frost get lost

Frank

You know you don't do a thing

But put a bite on the toes

Peggy

Frank

Peggy

There's lots of cold feet all the lovers complain

You turn up the heat down on lover's lane

Frank

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)

Frank

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

Peggy

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 away)

Frank

There's lots of cold feet, all the lovers complain

You turn off the heat down in lover's lane

Peggy

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)