

Mr. Freeze

UFO

Hey Now

This year I've been feeling kinda weary
oh,next year I may not come back at all
sometimes I hear the angels a singing
or I can hear my mothers callGive me a cadillac for a carriage
and you'll hear my name
whispering through the trees
you can call me Mr. Black
you can call me Mr. Grey
or you can call me simply,
call me Mr. FreezeAnd tonight I'm feeling kinda beautiful
tonight I'm feeling kinda warm
and there's a touch of humour
in everything I see
oh there's a touch of scornGive me a Mercedes for my baggage
and hear my name on the breeze
you can all me Mr. Black
you can all me Mr. Green
or you can call me simply,
call me Mr. FreezeIf you please Mr. FreezeSoloGive me a cadillac for a carriage
and you'll hear my name
whispering through the trees
you can call me Mr. Black
you can call me Mr. Grey
or you can call me simply,
call me Mr. Freeze
oh Mr. FreezeGive me a Mercedes for my baggage
and hear my name on the breeze
you can all me Mr. Black
you can all me Mr. Green
or you can call me simply,
call me Mr. FreezeIf you please

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