## **Hooray**

## **Minus the Bear**

It's cold and snow's actually on the ground of this no-snow town

And instead of cars, street's trafficking in sleds, men become boys again

And there's a war on the corner with no guaranteed winner

It's just a snowfall of snowballs, evidence of the winterAnd I can feel my hands again, we're almost

It's just a snowfall of snowballs, evidence of the winterAnd I can feel my hands again, we're almost homeIt's 2 p.m and our snow is falling still

As our good city lay still and our friends are packed Around some no-smoking bar warming on alcohol

We step into the silence, yeah and we step slowly and quietAll boys come on and girls join up, just don't grow old

All boys come on and girls join up, we're almost homeThis is all we want, time to be with us, a home to lift the cold

Still cold, the snow's turning into rain and melting away

And all these days slip by us, so let's keep themAll boys come on and girls join up, just don't grow old

All boys come on and girls join up, we're almost home

All boys come on and girls join up, just don't grow old

All boys come on and girls join up, we're almost home

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