Snowballs

Nitty Gritty Dirt Band

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 moonWe'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 missOh, 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 moonWe'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 missIf 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 lowWe'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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