***Like A Snowman*** 3:09 words and music by Andy McGaw

Anyway, I feel like I am a snowman

A snowman out in the snow

In our back yard three balls in a pile

In a pile with nowhere to go

So, tell me my dear what’s a snowman to do

Bout your unexplained crying wearing sexy high heel shoes?

But snowmen don’t stay they just melt away

Away to high rivers in June

So, tell me my dear what’s a snowman to do

Bout your unexplained crying wearing sexy high heel shoes?

But if I was a snowman, I’d build a snowwoman

A snowwoman that looks just like you

Yes, if I was a snowman I’d build a snowwoman

A snowwoman that looks just like you