Little Jack Frost Get Lost (feat. Norah Jones)

Seth MacFarlane

Oh, little Jack Frost get lost, get lost Little Jack Frost get lost You know you don't do a thing but put a bite on my toes Freeze up the ground and take the bloom from the rose Oh, little Jack Frost go away, go away And don't you come back another dayThere's lots of cold feet all the lovers complain You turn up the heat down on lover's lane 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 You don't do a thing but put the bite on my toes 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 'way There's lots of cold feet, all the lovers complain You turn off the heat down in lover's lane The bench in the park is all alone in the dark So, little Jack Frost get lost, get lost Little Jack Frost get lostGet lost, get lost, get lost, get lost L. J. Frost get lost Lost

Lyrics provided by https://www.omusic.in/