Snow girl, snowy girl
Won't you take me down?
Because I'm coming down
But is there anything there, everything there?
Everything happy with my little snow girl, snowy girl

I pick up the picture of you You pick up the picture of me I pick up the picture of you

Won't you take me down?

I need to be your clown, yeah

But is there anything wrong, weather's all gone?

Anyone listening to my little snow girl, snowy girl?

Everything pretty, everything pale Every little touch of a rose in the mail Only one girl, she's laying in the snow Let me have a lean on your little elbow When we kiss, we kiss with laughter

Snow girl, snow girl Snowy girl

I pick up the picture of you You pick up the picture of me I pick up the picture of you You pick up the picture of me

I pick up the picture of you You pick up the picture of me I pick up the picture of you You pick up the picture of me Yeah