

# Johnny's Snowman

Deana Carter

It was a week just before Christmas  
Way down in Louisiana  
A little boy was kneeling by his bed  
In a manner poised and grand

I listened as he said his prayers  
His voice came soft and low  
He said, "God tell Saint Nicholas  
To send a little snow"

Please send some snow  
Some snow for Johnny  
So I can build  
A big snowman

In my pictures mister snowman  
Always looks big and fat  
If you'll just send a little snow  
I'll build one just like that

But answer me one question  
And then I'll let you go  
How can I build a snowman  
If I don't have any snow

Please send some snow  
Some snow for Johnny  
So I can build  
A big snowman

I'd like to build a snowman  
Like the other children do  
I've got an old top hat and a walking cane  
Got a big long cigar too

Everything is ready  
And I'm all set to go  
How can I build a snowman  
If I haven't any snow

Please send some snow  
Some snow for Johnny  
So I can build  
A big snowman

Now, early Christmas morning  
Much to his surprise  
Snowflakes by the million  
Were falling from the skies

Down the stairs and out-of-doors  
As fast as he could go  
So happy that Saint Nicholas  
Had sent a little snow

Thanks for the snow  
The snow for Johnny

Now he can build  
A big snowman

Thanks for the snow  
The snow for Johnny  
Now he can build  
A big snowman