

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