

The Ice Cream Man

Hanson

Everybody loves to see the ice cream man

He spends his winters in his workshop
Slaving in that northern creamery
But when the weather south starts getting hot
He loads his truck up full of treats

It must be summer time
When you hear those indescribable chimes ring
Ding dong ding-a-dy ding-dy dong
It must be summer love
When you hear every man woman and child screams
I scream you scream screaming for ice cream
Every little boy, little girl goes running for their mommy and their
papa
Tryin' find that silver dollar going to buy them something sweet
Maybe a bomb pop or an orange dream
All the ladies getting fancy cause they want to meet him
All the fellas frowning cause they really want to be him
Who can resist a van
Everybody loves to see the ice cream man

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Ding dong ding-a-dy ding dong
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His sundaes always come with sprinkles
And every bar is served up with sweet dreams
An ample supply of happiness
And all the napkins you could need

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