

Yesterday you fell out of the sky
Covered all my faults up, just like snow
You turned this place into a winter wonderland
I barely recognise who or where I am
My heart melted at your touch
Turned into slush
This substance does not belong in a city
Just as snow cannot stay on the ground for long
The gritters come and they turn it all to slush
'Cos folks round here, well, they've got to catch the bus
My heart melted at your touch, yeah
Turned into slush
Yeah...
My heart melted at your touch
Turned into slush
And if I could, I would refrigerate this moment
I would preserve it for all time
And I know I don't stand a snowball in hell's chance
So let's sing Auld Lang Syne
Sing it out
Sing it out, now!
My heart melted at your touch
Turned into slush