

# Don't Eat the Yellow Snow

Frank Zappa

Dreamed I was an eskimo  
Frozen wind began to blow  
Under my boots and around my toes  
The frost that bit the ground below  
It was a hundred degrees below zero...

And my mama cried  
And my mama cried  
Nanook, a-no-no  
Nanook, a-no-no

Don't be a naughty eskimo  
Save your money, don't go to the show  
Well I turned around and I said oh, oh oh  
Well I turned around and I said oh, oh oh  
Well I turned around and I said ho, ho  
And the northern lights commenced to glow  
And she said, with a tear in her eye  
Watch out where the huskies go,  
and don't you eat that yellow snow  
Watch out where the huskies go,  
and don't you eat that yellow snow

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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