Song 2. We're Flakes! Reprise: We're Flakes!

By John Jacobson and John Higgins

Sorry, ev'rybody, we know that it's cold here. It has to be, or you might see a melting unfold here! No need to worry, just give us a break. We're cold as ice, but awf'ly nice: That's just like a flake!

If you go out walking and take any old street, You prob'ly know that we're the snow and cousins to cold sleet! If you get chilled and you shiver and shake, Well, don't be blue, 'cause each of you just ran into a flake!

We're flakes, nothin' but flakes! Got what it takes! Comin' down all around you. Flakes! Proud to be flakes, you and me! Ya gotta love us, can't get enough of us. Goodness snows and goodness sakes, We're nothin' but flakes!

Blowing in the wind puts us all in a tizzy! No wonder why, up in the sky, we all get so dizzy! Flakes are so happy; we have so much fun. We love a squall, but then we're all terrified of the sun!

We're flakes, nothin' but flakes! Got what it takes! Comin' down all around you. Flakes! Proud to be flakes, you and me! Ya gotta love us, can't get enough of us. Don't be afraid of us; snowmen are made of us. Goodness snows and goodness sakes, We're proud to be FLAKES! FLAKES! FLAKES!





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