

(Keep Them) Cold Icy Fingers (off of me)

Written by Fairly Holden

**1. Bill Johnson was a fellow who believed in haunted sights,
He used to dream about them when he went to bed at night,
And when he'd dream about them you could nearly always tell,
He'd just throw back the covers and jump right out and yell.**

chorus 1: **Keep them cold icy fingers off of me,
Keep them cold icy fingers off of me,
I don't mind them naked bones, I can stand them hollow groans,
But keep them cold icy fingers off of me.**

**2. Bill went to see the doctor, had a misery in his chest,
The doctor looked at Bill and said “take off that coat and vest”,
He started tapping on his ribs which gave Bill quite a shock,
He just grabbed the doctor’s hand and said “now looky here Doc”.**

chorus 2: **Keep them cold icy fingers off of me,
Keep them cold icy fingers off of me,
You can cure my aches and ills with your powders and your pills,
But keep them cold icy fingers off of me.**

**3. One night when Bill was walking past a graveyard on the hill,
Something dressed in white jumped out and made a grab at Bill,
Now Bill said you can catch me, I'll make you do your best,
But before we get to travelling let me make this one request.**

chorus 3: **Keep them cold icy fingers off of me,
Keep them cold icy fingers off of me,
You may run me out of breath, you may scare me half to death,
But keep them cold icy fingers off of me.**