OLAF LYRICS

BEES’LL BUZZ, KIDS’LL BLOW DANDELION FUZZ

AND I’LL BE DOING WHATEVER SNOW DOES IN SUMMER

A DRINK IN MY HAND, MY SNOW UP AGAINST THE BURNING SAND

PROBABLY GETTING GORGEOUSLY TANNED IN SUMMER.

I’LL FINALLY SEE A SUMMER BREEZE BLOW AWAY A WINTER STORM

AND FIND OUT WHAT HAPPENS TO SOLID WATER WHEN IT GETS WARM

AND I CAN’T WAIT TO SEE WHAT MY BUDDIES ALL THINK OF ME

JUST IMAGINE HOW MUCH COOLER I’LL BE IN SUMMER