

George Jones "Eskimo Pie"

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You can talk about your Frauleins and your pretty
Geisha girls
And about the one you got in the U.S.A.
But I found myself a sweetheart in Alaska way up high
She's my Eskimo baby, she's my Eskimo pie.

She's my Eskimo baby, she's my Eskimo pie
She lives south of the northpole and I know the reason
why
She's my Eskimo baby and I'll love her till I die
She's my Eskimo baby, she's my Eskimo pie.

Crossing o'er the frozen river to a valley silled with
snow
I lost all my directions and I knew not where to go
When a warm hand fell upon me and a voice said with
a sigh
I would take you to my iglu Mister I won't let you die.

Well, she's my Eskimo baby, she's my Eskimo pie
She lives south of the northpole and I know the reason
why
She's my Eskimo baby and I'll love her till I die
She's my Eskimo baby, she's my Eskimo pie.

And there came the day of parting and we had to say
goodbye
As I crossed back o'er the river I could think I hear her
cry
I know that someday I'll return, I must before I die
'Cause she's my Eskimo baby, she's my Eskimo pie.

Well, she's my Eskimo baby, she's my Eskimo pie
She lives south of the northpole and I know the reason
why
She's my Eskimo baby and I'll love her till I die
She's my Eskimo baby she's my Eskimo pie...

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