

Eskimo Pie

George Jones

ESKIMO PIE

(George Jones)

'57 Glad Music You can talk about your Frauleins and your pretty Geisha girls

And about the one you got in the USA

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 North pole 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 filled 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 igloo Mister I won't let you die

Well she's my Eskimo baby...

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...

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