

## Eskimo Pie

George Jones

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...