

A Eskimo Bars – paul mcwade slow blues swing

My Eskimo bar is where everyone goes when it snows

E

A pick-up place where no one really has to wear clothes

A D  
I met Alaskan Allie there, <TACET> in her Salmon underwear

E A  
Man that girl, really knows, how to rub nose

Allie's barefoot daddy was dog sleddin hunting for food  
He snared my leg 'n grunted something plosively crude  
When we were face to face, (Ugg) we did a Coho Shake (Brrr!)  
'n two shots 'a blubber to avoid an Eskimo feud

**SOLO**

The band was playing a hotter than a Caribou pelt  
The lead guitarist was Whaling right where he knelt  
Then Allie strolled by, she was naked and high  
Just when my Igloo Saloon started to melt

Grab a double tooth saw next time you see snow  
Cut some cubes, line 'em up, two in a row  
When you get to the top leave a hole, then stop  
That's how ya build a Party Igloo

**SOLO**

My Eskimo bar is the best thing that we do  
There's Rock'n Roll music, 'n cold Arctic Circle brew  
But now Allie is gone try to guess for how long  
Till next winter, when we build another Igloo

**SOLO**

A7/E (12<sup>th</sup> fret)  
No snow shoes, no service!