

Claude King, When It's Springtime In Alaska

I mushed from Point Barron through a blizzard of snow
Been out prospecting for two years or so
Pulled into Fairbanks the city was a boon
So I took a little stroll to the Red Dog Saloon
As I walked through that door the music was clear
The prettiest voice I had heard in two years
The song she was singin' made a man's blood run cold
When it's springtime in Alaska it's forty below
(When it's springtime in Alaska it's forty below)
It was red headed Loui who was singing so sweet
I reached down and took the snowpacks off my feet
I reached for the gal that was singing the tune
We did the Escimo hop all around the saloon
Where the cariboo crawl and the grizzly bear hug
We did our dance on a Kodiak rug
The song she kept singing made a man's blood run cold
When it's springtime in Alaska it's forty below
[banjo]
I was as innocent as I could be I didn't know Lou was Big Ed's wife to be
He took his knife and he gave it a throw
When it's springtime in Alaska I'll be six feet below
(When it's springtime in Alaska I'll be six feet below)