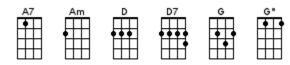
Little Skidoo

Bert Collins 1967 (first recorded in 1976)





INTRO: <SINGING NOTE: D, RUBATO > / 1 2 / 1 2

A [G] \downarrow blizzard struck one Christmas Eve, and [Am] \downarrow snowflakes filled the [A7] \downarrow sky Old [D] \downarrow Santa Claus was forced to land, his [Gdim] \downarrow reindeer couldn't [D7] \downarrow fly He [G] \downarrow crashed his sleigh into a drift, be-[Am] \downarrow side a farmer's [A7] \downarrow shed Then he [D] \downarrow spied a little snowmobile

< A TEMPO >

And / [D] this is [D7] what he / [G] said

CHORUS:

Little Ski-[G]doo, it's up to [A7] you [A7]
You're the [D] only one in all the world can [Gdim] hope to get me [D7] through
Little Ski-[G]doo, it's up to [A7] you [A7]
I've a [D] million toys for girls and boys
And I / [D] don't know [D7] what to / [G] do / [G] / [G]

The **[G]** little snowmobile replied, I'd **[Am]** help you if I **[A7]** could My **[D]** tracks are made of rubber, and my **[Gdim]** skis are made of **[D7]** wood Well **[G]** start your motor, Santa said, and **[Am]** fill your gas tank **[A7]** up We've **[D]** got to get these toys delivered, be-/**[D]** fore the **[D7]** sun comes / **[G]** up

CHORUS:

Little Ski-[G]doo, it's up to [A7] you [A7]
You're the [D] only one in all the world can [Gdim] hope to get me [D7] through
Little Ski-[G]doo, it's up to [A7] you [A7]
I've a [D] million toys for girls and boys
And I / [D] don't know [D7] what to / [G] do / [G] / [G]

He [G] unhitched all his reindeer, and he [Am] put them in the [A7] shed He [D] found some straw to keep them warm, and [Gdim] tucked them all to [D7] bed He [G] dug his toys out from the sleigh, all [Am] covered up with [A7] snow And [D] with his pack upon his back he / [D] shouted [D7] "Let 'er / [G] go!"

CHORUS:

Little Ski-[G]doo, it's up to [A7] you [A7]
You're the [D] only one in all the world can [Gdim] hope to get me [D7] through
Little Ski-[G]doo, it's up to [A7] you [A7]
I've a [D] million toys for girls and boys
And I / [D] don't know [D7] what to / [G] do / [G] / [G]

A-[G]cross the frozen midnight drifts, through [Am] blinding snow and [A7] hail The [D] litte snowmobile skedaddled [Gdim] through the howling [D7] gale With [G] frost upon his whiskers, and a [Am] smile upon his [A7] face Old [D] Santa filled the stockings up, at / [D] every-[D7]body's / [G] place

CHORUS:

Little Ski-[G]doo, it's up to [A7] you [A7]
You're the [D] only one in all the world can [Gdim] hope to get me [D7] through
Little Ski-[G]doo, it's up to [A7] you [A7]
I've a [D] million toys for girls and boys
And I / [D] don't know [D7] what to / [G] do / [G] / [G]

They [G] skied their way down from the north, un-[Am]til the snow was [A7] gone We're [D] running late, old Santa cried, we [Gdim] must get off the [D7] ground You [G] know I don't know how to fly, the [Am] snowmobile re-[A7]plied That's [D]↓ nonsense, said old Santa Claus, you / [D] haven't [D7] even / [G] tried

CHORUS:

Little Ski-[G]doo, it's up to [A7] you [A7]
You're the [D] only one in all the world can [Gdim] hope to get me [D7] through
Little Ski-[G]doo, it's up to [A7] you [A7]
I've a [D] million toys for girls and boys
And I / [D] don't know [D7] what to / [G] do / [G] / [G]

O-[G]kay replied the snowmobile, I'll [Am] do my best for [A7] you He [D] gunned his motor, spun his tracks, and [Gdim] Santa lifted [D7] too With [G] all their might, they lifted off, in-[Am]to the midnight [A7] blue And [D] Santa made his trip in [D] time Thanks [D7] to our brave Ski-[G]doo!

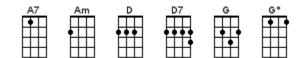
FINAL CHORUS:

Little Ski-[G]doo, you really [A7] flew [A7]

When you **[D]** want to put your mind to it, there's **[Gdim]** nothing you can't **[D7]** do Little Ski-**[G]**doo, we love you **[A7]** too **[A7]**

And the **[D]** reindeer were delighted, as they / **[D]** flew past / **[D7]** in re-/**[G]** \downarrow view **[D]** \downarrow Little Ski-/**[G]** \downarrow doo

[D] Little Ski-/[G] doo [D] / [G]



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