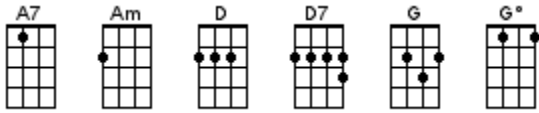


Little Skidoo

Bert Collins 1967 (first recorded in 1977)



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2

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

