**Song of Fairview**

*December 29, 2014*

Let's Keep The Fairview On A Roll.

Lubricate Talkeetnas Soul.

Let Them Tourists Pay The Toll.

Each Summer Drag Them Through The Door.

Keep'm Coming Back For More.

Promise Everything.

But Not For Sure.

Only Locals Get Free Pour.

Only Locals Get To Score.

Promise All.

Give Em Less.

Just A Flash Of Tits Ass Breast.

Pick Their Pockets.

Feather Up Fairview’s Nest.

We Don't Be No Pimps Nor Whores.

Winter Time Is Dark And Cold.

Not Much Action.

Not Much Rot Gut Booze Sold.

Business Down Right Disgusting Poke Busting Pathetic

Reprehensible Talkeetna Dusted Out Broke Piss Poor.

We Don't Water Our Whisky Rye Or Gin.

We Are Fine Ladies Gentlemen.

We Don't Let The Riff Raff In.

If They Slip By The Doormen.

Then. 86'm.

Turn Them Out Again.

We Are A Part Of Alaska Lore.

So Set Them Up All Around.

Hear That Old Timber Bell Ring.

Peal. Sound. Drinks Are On The House And Town.

We Are A House Of Hard Drinking Close Hug Dancing

Good Music Ill Repute Flim Flam Bim Bam

Thank You Madam.

Off The Charts.

Grand Amour.

What Else Is The Old Fairview For.