**SONG OF THE FAIRVIEW INN.**

Welcome To My Historic Talkeetna Saloon.

Hard Party Place Inn. Come Right On In.

Come Into My Castle Boys.

Belly Up To The Bar.

Whoop It Up.

Make Some Joyous Noise.

Let's Have Some Real Fine North Country Fun.

Get It On.

Dance Till Dawn.

Rocking Land.

Whacked Out Bands.

One Night Stands.

Shoot Off Our Guns.

Let's Show Them Who We Are.

The Girls Are On The House Tonight.

No Need To Fuss Or Fight.

There Are Plenty For All. They Are At Your Beck And Call.

They Are Yours Throughout The Night.

Women Of Uninhibited Ecstasy.

Wild And Free.

We Have Countless Bottles Of Rot Gut Hooch.

Moonshine.

Potato Pruno Vodka. Bathtub Gin.

One Hundred Fifty Proof. No Limit Or No End.

Straight Strong Smooth. We Free Pour.

Till You Lay On The Floor. Pass Out. Come To.

Get Up Thirsty.

Beg For More.

We Have Ladies Of Rare Amour.

Watch Them Shake Shimmy Rattle Roll Move.

Get In The Groove.

Scream And Shout.

Move It All About.

Let It Out.

Let It All Begin.

Maybe Even Let You In.

Don't Need No Fancy Dudes.

Nor Gentle Men.

Cause We Be North Woods.

Hard Working.

Hard Loving.

Hard Drinking.

Hard Living.

All Time.

Full Count.

Top Shelf.

Men.

We Been Round.

Been Round Again.

So You Have Come.

To The Right Real One.

My Real Hard Good Times Den.

My Perfect Temple

Of Perfect Sin.

Welcome To The Fairview.

Come Right On In.

Drink And Toke.

Give Us All You Money.

Go For Broke.

Empty Your Poke.

Go Out. Bust Ass.

Get More Hard Earned Gold.

Come Right Back In Again.

*PHILLIP PAUL. 12/29/16.*

*Rabbit Creek At Two AM.*

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