

I like it in Duluth Lyrics

By John Berquist

I've been all around the world, I've even
Been to the tropical Isles, where the
Native girls, in long dark curls wear
Nothin' but a smile.
I've been across the ocean in a birch-bark canoe,
I've been to Ontonagan in a B52, but to tell you the truth, I like it in Duluth.

We get summer every year for
Two weeks in July.
The Rest of the time it's cold and freezin', and
Snow falls from the sky, but
Where else in this entire nation can
You find cheaper refrigeration? To tell you the truth, I like it in Duluth.

You can HAVE Bemidji, and the
Rusty, dusty Range, and
Babbit and Aurora all the
Way to Coleraine, and
You can HAVE those Cities:
Minneapolis and St. Paul, 'cause to tell you the truth, I like it in Duluth

I got a girl in Morgan Park, and
One up on the heights, and a
Sweet little chickie in Fond du Lac that I
See on Wednesday nights, and a
Big ol' mama out in Alouez,
Lord! She knows just what to squeeze, yeah to tell you the truth, I like it in Duluth

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Yes indeed I do! Yeah, To tell you the truth, I like it in Duluth.