Yo Canada

A Wilhelm Scream

I ain't goin' to sleep, we got tour tomorrow
Band's all international now, 95 Northbound
We'll be giggin' in the town of Three Rivers
London, Brampton, Guelph
Belle scène geniale up in Thetford Mines
Moneen and Choke

But in the morning we woke up to the terror
An unthinkable sorrow
A sick fanatic with an axe to grind left a world in smoke
Jonny, are we in a war now?
Can we still do what we love?
Hell yeah, better have your bags packed

'Cause you know that we'll be rollin' six heads deep when it opens up

Van's comin' in hot, Smallman's got the shots
Which Trash' are we rockin' tonight?
You can bet Marge and Gordie got the basement all sorted
And that Andy's got a joint to light
These crazy days I always say, "Big love to Canada"

My show clothes froze up
We need chains for the tires
And chili combos all around
The van smells real tired
So you can give shotgun to banana
And call the office just to say
"Raise 'em up for Gord Downie and Chi Pig, rest in peace"
I'm channeling the greats
Pristine Dean, Hope and Rush

Gettin' loose with the Goose in the Swars' back yard
And the lions are livin' it up
Stage Dives High Fives with JFK
Sandy's Edmonton as fuck
Those crazy days make me often say "Big love to Canada"

I remember kissin' Stinkus in that hot Montreal street
We laughed when the Professor gave that Offspring guy the creeps
It might be snowin' all this weekend
But we got Oakville to bring that heat on four strings

How can we ever repay the love you gave?
We'll die tryin', is all I can say
From Rain City to Thunder Bay

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