

## Canada Dry

## Barenaked Ladies

We were shining like Aurora Borealis  
Like Sid sipping from the Stanley chalice  
Balling in a bus across the USA  
Dumb enough to think that it would stay that way

Lounging in the living room in long johns  
More distant than Victoria to St. John's  
Trying to use a record to repair my heart  
I'd be lying if I said I didn't want to start again

My friend

You're leaving me high and Canada dry  
I'm out of your head and I'm losing my mind  
Listening to Neil is making me cry  
You're leaving me high and Canada dry

Sinking like a Saskatoon sunset  
Thinking that we had it from the outset  
Tommy said that life was a highway, dear  
But I became the road kill when you oversteered  
Oh why, oh why?

You're leaving me high and Canada dry  
I'm out of your head and I'm losing my mind  
Now listening to Joni's making me cry  
You're leaving me high and Canada dry

High

You fled the snow, while I stayed here  
I'll let you know, I'll make it clear  
How happy I appear

High and Canada Dry  
I'm out of your head and I'm losing my mind  
Listening to Gordie is making me cry  
You're leaving me high  
You're leaving me high  
You're leaving me high  
And Canada dry

High and Canada dry