

Cold as Canada

Paul Kelly

Morning comes creeping in
Like a sick and pale child
She leaves him there sleeping in
No good way to say goodbye

She turns her face to the sun
She doesn't have tears to cry
She wonders at what she's done
No good way to say goodbye

Out of the eater, something to eat
Out of the strong, something sweet
She's out of shelter
She's as cold as Canada

She gives herself a talking to
She keeps the blood in her eye
She knows what she has to do
No good way to say goodbye

She's cold as Canada
What she needs she cannot buy
Oh, do what you can for her
No good way to say goodbye

She's cold as Canada
She's cold as Canada