False Creek Change

Said the Whale

False Creek changed in '86 the year Expo exploited her shore It's been twenty two years laying down bricks and there's no room for me here any more, any more there's no room for me here anymore

I made my mark in '84 Born to the month of June My home at the heart of Charleson Park I never thought I'd be leaving so soon, so soon Never thought I'd be leaving so soon

I've watched The Walls of Yaletown growing up over my mountain view My old horizon under the clouds I'll be sad when I'm thinking of you I'll be sad when I'm thinking of you

Now all the old men and their boats have gone and I will be leaving too My little red roof by the old duck pond I'll be saying farewell to you I'll be saying farewell to you