

# 51st state

By William Corden

well somebody's got to protest, it might as well be me

My knees are shakin', my mind's confused  
Our Canadian bacon has been abused  
It's lying cold on jentacular plate  
what would it be in a 51st state?

Same with the syrup, it's a cultural staple  
only produced by  
Canadian maple  
What will happen to  
beaver tails?  
What to do if all else  
fails?



And as for hockey, I'm lost for words  
the thought of it is for the birds  
to think they'd only play one anthem  
I can't , I won't... 'cos I can't stand 'em

What about our manners?  
what about our banners?  
What about ..the stand we guard, for thee?  
What about a please?  
What about a thank you ? and  
what about our medicine for free?

We of the Mounties, who always get our man  
We of the Northern Lights, we of Arctic span.  
I wanna stay Canadian with ice chips in my veins

I wanna get my flour, from Saskatchewan's great plains

Keep your thirteen stripes  
and keep your fifty stars  
if you think we'll be one of you  
Kiss my snowbird arse.