

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.