

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