

# I'm on the Lamb but I Ain't No Sheep

Blue Öyster Cult

Canadian Mounted, baby  
Police force that works  
Red and Black  
It's their color scheme  
Get their man  
In the end  
It's all right  
Yeah, it's all right

Frontenac Chateau, baby  
I cross the frontier at ten  
Got a whip in my hand, baby  
And a girl or a husky  
At leather's end  
It's all right  
Yeah, it's all right baby  
It's all right  
Yeah, my lovely bel punice  
You know you, you kill and you maim  
The husky know

Mush you huskies-ride mush you huskies-ride mush you huskies  
Ride mush you huskies-ride mush you huskies-  
ride mush you huskies  
Ride mush you huskies-ride mush you huskies

Hornswoop me bungo pony on dogsled on ice  
Make a dash for freedom, baby  
Don't skate on polar ice  
It's too thick to be sliced  
By the light  
Of long and white polar nights  
It's all right  
It's all right  
Yeah, my lovely bel punice  
You know you, you kill and you maim

Ah, here they come now, yeah  
C'mon ride!