

Saginaw, Michigan

Bobby Bare

I was born in Saginaw, Michigan
I grew up in a house on Saginaw bay
My dad was a poor hard working Saginaw fisherman
Too many nights he came home with too little pay.

I loved a girl in Saginaw, Michigan
The daughter of a wealthy, wealthy man
But he called me that son of a Saginaw fisherman
And said I wasn't good enough for his daughter's hand.

That's why I went up here to Alaska searchin' around for gold
Like a crazy fool I was diggin' in the frozen ground so cold
But with each new day I pray I'd strike it rich and then
I'll go back home and claim my love in Saginaw, Michigan.

I wrote my love in Saginaw, Michigan
I said, "Honey, I'm comin' home, please wait for me
And you can tell your dad I'm coming back a richer man
I've hit the biggest strike in Klondyke history."

So her dad met me in Saginaw, Michigan
He gave me a great big party and we served champagne
Then he said son, "Now you're a wise young ambitious man
Now won't you sell your father-in-law your Klondyke claim?"

So now he's up there in Alaska diggin' in the cold, cold ground
Why the greedy fool is lookin' for the gold I never found
It serves him right and no one here is missin' him
Least of all the newly weds of Saginaw, Michigan.

Least of all us newly weds of Saginaw, Michigan.
(Saginaw, Michigan...)