

Saskatchewan winter night
And the bar's jammed clear
They're thinking of the summer slump
Sun drought rain fear
Saskatchewan

Tractors frozen to the ground
On account of all the snow
The men sit at the bar and drink
To hockey night in toronto

The mother holds her baby closer against her chest
She's waiting for you to come home with this week's cheque
Last week you drank it all
The week before that too
The week before that one
You lost it on the balls and cues...
Saskatchewan...

And everybody drinks
Because there's no work
Because there's no rain
Summer time is holding;
Flies called back to work again
We all know you're leaving
We all know you've left
Greyhound scars that build themselves
Tighten in the chest
Saskatchewan

The mother holds her baby
Closer against her chest
She's waiting for you to come home
With this week's cheque
Last week you drank it all
The week before that too
The week before that one
You lost it on the balls and cues...
Saskatchewan...