

Return to Lumberjack City

D.O.A.

I was walking through the bush one winter's day
When suddenly this axe comes flying my way
I turned around, said, "What the hey"
This is gonna be my judgement day

Well, there he stood about six foot four
A big beer belly, bear claws galore
I asked him why he was acting so sore
"Hey, listen bud, and I'll tell ya why for"

Lumberjack City, that's where I'm from
Lumberjack City - ya might wanna run
Drink your beer, we'll drink your rum
Lumberjack City - come on!

We hiked along as the wind did blow
Listen buddy, it's a ways to go
We grabbed a canoe and we started to row
And found that camp up in the snow

He looked at me, well eye to eye
Then I saw the timber stacked a mile high
Big kegs o'beer and lots of fish to fry
Then he gave me a big shot of rye

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If you're looking for work, well this is it
You better come ready as a fiddle is fit
Always be ready to live by your wits
'Cos the bears will chew up the ones that quit

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(2x)

Lumberjack City (4x)