Welcome to Canada, it's the Maple Leaf State. Canada, oh Canada it's great!

The people are nice and they speak French too. If you don't like it, man, you sniff glue.

The Great White North, their kilts are plaid, Hosers take off, it's not half bad.

I want to be where yaks can run free, Where Royal Mounties can arrest me.

Let's go to Canada, let's leave today, Canada, oh, Canada, I Sil Vous Plait.

They've got trees, and mooses, and sled dogs, Lots of lumber, and lumberjacks, and logs! We all think it's kind of a drag, That you have to go there to get milk in a bag. They say "eh?" instead of "what?" or "duh?" That's the mighty power of Canada.

I want to be where lemmings run into the sea, Where the marmosets can attack me.

Let's go to Canada, let's leave today, Canada, oh, Canada, I Sil Vous Plait. Let's go to Canada, let's leave today, Canada, oh, Canada, I Sil Vous Plait.

Please, please, explain to me,
How this all has come to be,
We forgot to mention something here.
Did we say that William Shatner is a native citizen?
And Slurpees made from venison, That's deer.

Let's go to Canada, let's leave today, Canada, oh, Canada, I Sil Vous Plait.