

Saginaw, Michigan

George Jones

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 times 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 he said I wasn't good enough to claim his daughter's hand.

That's why I'm up here in Alaska looking around for gold
Like a crazy fool I'm digging in this frozen ground so cold
But with each new day I pray I'll 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 coming home please wait for me
And you can tell your dad I'm coming back a richer man
I hit the biggest strike in Klondike history.

Her dad met me in Saginaw, Michigan
He gave me a great big party with champagne
Then he said son you're a wise, young, ambitious man
Will you sell your father-in-law your Klondike claim.

So now he's up there in Alaska diggin' in the cold, cold ground
The greedy fool is looking for the gold I never found
And it serves him right and no one here is missing him
Least of all the newlyweds of Saginaw, Michigan.

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