

Saginaw Michigan

Roy Drusky

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"
Not 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 diggin' 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
You can tell your dad I'm coming back a richer man
I've 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 a lookin' for the gold I never found
It serves him right and no one here is missing him
Least of all the newly weds of Saginaw Michigan

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