

Ivanhoe

The Dreadnoughts

We're sitting in the corner
Drinking nineteen dollar beer
Meatheads are walkin' over here
They're kickin' us out on the town

That's it, fuck the Cambie
And bouncers with tiny dicks
We're jumping on the 96
We're going to main street now!

Pints of lager overflow
Way-hey, Ivanhoe!
It is the only place to go
Way-hey, Ivanhoe!

Now the crew's getting shitters
And I'm lit like a Christmas tree
Order two and they bring you three
You can't put a price on your health

And the band is jumping
And the music fills the air
We're tripping right down the stairs
We're going to main street now

Pints of lager overflow
Way-hey, Ivanhoe!
It is the only place to go
Way-hey, Ivanhoe!
I know, the city's down on her dreams
But we'll go out with a shanty and a scream

Now the party's over
So we say our long goodbyes
Fall right out of paradise
They're kicking us out on the town

We don't look any further
When going out into the night
Robson's piss, Granville's shite
We're going to Main Street now

Pints of lager overflow
Way-hey, Ivanhoe!
It is the only place to go
Way-hey, Ivanhoe!
I know this city's down on her dreams
But we'll go out with a shanty and a scream
Ivanhoe!