

Poutine

The Dreadnoughts

I am a rover, American
a pair of green eyes, 5'10
it was to be, my final dance
I rambled over La belle province
montreal, rimouski,
repentigny, chicoutimi
the light inside me is getting dim
god can't help the state I'm in

I met a man, his name was Joe
He said there's one place, you got to go
along the mighty saguenay
we ended up at Chez bebe
Chez bebe, j'ai ressaisi
La picardie, je l'ai compris
the light inside me is getting dim
god can't help the state I'm in

Poutine, Poutine, Poutine, Poutine
Je t'aime, mon frère, poutine, poutine
Poutine, Poutine, Poutine, Poutine
c'est ça où y est, poutine, poutine

Good morning sky, good morning sun
my prohibition has just begun
I'll pack it in I'll take the vow
if I have friends, I need them now
but when the sun is in the west
I'm in the arms of a perfect mess
my only weakness, my only sin
god can't help the state I'm in