

Randy Bachman, Prairie Town

Born and raised in a prairie town
Just a kid full of dreams
We didnt have much but an old radio
Music came from places wed never been

Growing up in a prairie town
Learning to drive in the snow
Not much to do so you start a band
And soon youve gone as far as you can go

Winter nights are long, summer days are gone
Portage and Main fifty below
Springtime melts the snow, rivers overflow
Portage and Main fifty below
Portage and Main fifty below

All the bands in a prairie town
Try to outdo the next in line
Learning records out of Liverpool
Dreams of England on their Minds

On the other side of Winnipeg
Neil and The Squires played the Zone
But then he went to play
For awhile in Thunder Bay
He never looked back and hes never coming home

Just a band from a prairie town
Sometimes wed drive from coast to coast
One call from LA and wed pack and fly away
But in our hearts were always prairie folk

Looking back at a prairie town
People ask me why I went away
To fly with the best, sometimes you have to leave the nest
But the prairies made me what I am today