

# Trooper, Real Canadians

It was a cold night in a hot town  
When the alderman's wife pulled her shirt down  
She was on to Tommy like a cheap suit  
She thought his hair was cute or something

It was a cold night in a hot town  
When the alderman's wife let her guard down  
She was so excited she could hardly speak  
The tequila swept her off her feet or something

There's a million stories in the naked dominion  
Coast to coast  
The real Canadians, the real Canadians

It was a hot night in a cold town  
When a young accountant let his hair down  
I must admit he was a cute fruit  
But Harley gave him the boot anyway

There's a million stories in the naked dominion  
Coast to coast  
The real Canadians, the real Canadians

At a retirement party in a naval town  
A Canadian groupie laid her guns down  
When we asked her if she was really ready  
She said she and Jesus were goin' steady

There's a million stories in the naked dominion  
Coast to coast  
The real Canadians, the real Canadians, the real Canadians ...

From the Malahat, to Kitimat, to Medicine Hat to Uranium City  
From Thunder Bay, to Saint Jervais,  
all the way to St. Johns, Newfoundland  
The real Canadians ...