

Canadian Bush Party, Driving To Squamish

Hometown girl, Home on a weekend
I'm at home, alone and drinkin
she's comin' over soon I'd rather watch the game
third quarter play and the Lions are winnin', once again
Chorus: She told me to kiss her where she stinks
so I drove her to Squamish (repeat)
She stumbles through the door wearin', Ruby red lipstick
Smellin' of cheap perfume, whiskey, beer and cigarettes
She wants to make love to me but it's under duress.
Because I've seen what's under that little pink dress
Chorus
I needed to get some air and I told her so
Off to the Mr. G, Come on...LETS GO
Jumped into my duct-taped bondoed Honda Civic
Hit the gas and headed out beyond the city limits
Bridge: Drivin' Along the Sea to Sky...Highway
She wonders where we're goin' for beer....
7 HOURS FROM HERE