

Low, Canada

I'm not scared of waking up
I'm not afraid of getting cut
'Cause you can't take that stuff to Canada
You can't take it anywhere
You could la la la la la
And you could lie to all your friends
But you can't take that stuff to Canada
You can't take it anywhere
I used to have a golden tongue
But now the words just feel like stones
'Cause you can't take that stuff to Canada
You can't take it anywhere