

# Murray McLauchlan, Sayonara Maverick

My eyes were all wrong for a cowboy  
Sometimes they were black and blue  
And how I come to this prairie town  
Is something that I never knew  
A kid in love with the jukebox  
Watchin' the Alberta sky  
Never suspected a pain so deep  
That all of the tears had dried.

Sayonara, all the bad times  
You loved this Maverick so true  
Mama and daddy you never passed on  
The wrong that was done to you

My mother and father were born  
On the western Canadian shore  
But when the bombs fell on Pearl Harbour  
That didn't matter no more  
And all that they had was just taken  
No bill of sale and no deal  
And all that they had was each other  
And workin' another man's field

Sayonara, all the bad times  
You loved this Maverick so true  
Mama and daddy you never passed on  
The wrong that was done to you

Now the war is a long distant memory  
It's passed like a winter snow  
And all of those years my folks raised me  
There was no place for hatred to grow  
And feeling like I don't belong here  
Is a feeling that I've never known  
I feel the same breath on my face as you do  
Whenever Alberta winds blow.

Sayonara, all the bad times  
You loved this Maverick so true  
Mama and daddy you never passed on  
The wrong that was done to you