

Paul Brandt, Canadian Man

Canadian man
At your service from the land of the chill
If I can't warm you baby nobody will
A genuine Canadian man

Strong and free
That's the true north
And baby that's me
I'll salute you as long as need be
Your genuine Canadian man

Well it's hush hush while I mush mush
My dog sled made for two
It's cold outside
But ooh what a ride
To the warmth of my igloo

Warm and dry
We'll be sipping on cola and rye
Then I'll bake you an eskimo pie
Your genuine Canadian man

Well we'll ride and glide over the great divide
On my 95 skidoo
Sweet honey child it's the call of the wild
When i'm callin you

Canadian man
That's me the ice breaker supreme
So just forget your American dream
And wake up to Canadian man

And wake up to Canadian man
And wake up to Canadian man