

Tom Russell, Winnipeg

How's the weather in Winnipeg?
The broke-down nags with the bandaged legs
At Assinboa Downs?
The night we painted the town
A dark, dark blue
Stolen Thunder in Thunder Bay
Woke up knowin' that we came the wrong way
So we turned it all around
To the cold hard sound
To the turnin' of the gears
To the blood hard sound
The turnin' of the years

I was thinkin' of you last night
North of the border in the Northern Lights
One horse town with the Indian name
And all the gentle words - I could never say
Love shines in the night - in the morning it's gone away

Cup of coffee in old Moose Jaw
Used to be the hideout of a bad outlaw
Named Al Capone
His fedora on
Walkin' in the snow
We headed west, then it all broke up
Skull-Smashed-In-Buffalo-Jump
Rockin' and a reelin'
That old buffalo feelin'
Of fallin' through the air
And never really knowin' how the hell
We ended up there

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How's the weather in Winnipeg?
When the ice melts
On the first of May
On those desolate streets
One old Sikh
In a powder blue cab
Is there an Indian name
For the love and trouble we had...?

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