

# 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

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

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...?

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