

## Ian Tyson

# "Old Alberta Moon"

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It's wall to wall pickups  
In the parkin' lot tonight  
That old "Thank God it's Friday"  
Feelin's here.  
They got a line up at the back door  
They got three deep at the bar.  
Just knockin' back the shooters  
And drinking beer.

So dance the light fantastic shuffle  
Ah, waitress smile on me.  
And singers, please, help me  
Carry this old tune.  
Yeah, the Toronto may be rhythm and blues  
But if you migrate here,  
You'll be howlin' at that  
Old Alberta Moon.

So gas up your old Chevrolet  
And head her way out west.  
To the land of golden opportunity.  
You'll get a first hand education  
How the cowboy rocks and rolls  
With that Old Alberta Moon  
Thrown in for free.

So dance the light fantastic shuffle  
Ah, waitress smile on me.  
And singers, please, help me carry  
This old tune.  
(Look here now) Toronto may be rhythm and blues  
But if you migrate here,  
You'll be howlin' at that  
Old Alberta Moon.  
You'll be howlin' at that  
Old Alberta Moon.

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