

Corb Lund

"Short Native Grasses (Prairies Of Alberta)"

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You can fail to achieve what you'd always believed
You were capable of from the start
You can lose all you have on the gambling avenue
An' you'll know nothing true of your heart
You can see and be seen with those holes in your jeans
But the prairies won't know what it means

CHORUS:

The prairies of Alberta, they ain't never hearda
The things that are keepin' you down
And the short native grasses don't care that the ashes
Of your dreams match their dry shade of brown

You can follow the call out to olde Montreal
It may feel like you'll never get back
You can do what you want on Boulevard St. Laurent
It may feel like you've slipped through the crack
You can see and be seen with those holes in your jeans
And the prairies won't know what it means

CHORUS

When you fail to remember the gifts of September
And all that's left's a manila, grass rope
And that clean, country wedding that you thought you'd
be getting
Seems delayed beyond reasonable hope
You can see and be seen with those holes in your jeans
And the prairies won't know what it means

You can see and be seen
With those holes in your jeans
And the prairies won't know what it means

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