

## Siakol "Hockey"

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Winter time and the frozen river  
sunday afternoon  
They're playing hockey on the river  
rosy...  
He'll have that scar on his chin forever someday his  
girlfriend will say hey  
where...  
he might look out the window...or not  
You skate as fast as you can 'til you hit the  
snowbank(that's how you stop)  
And you get your sweater from the catalogue  
You use your rubber boots for goal posts  
ah...walkin' home  
don't let those sunday afternoons  
get away get away get away get away  
break away break away break away break away  
This stick was signed by jean belliveau so don't fucking  
tell me where  
To fucking go...  
on sunday afternoon  
Someone's dog just took the puck-he buried it it's in the  
snowbank...your turn  
They rioted in the streets of montreal when they  
benched rocket richard it's  
true...  
don't let those sunday afternoons  
get away get away get away get away  
Break away break away break away break away  
The sun is fading on the frozen river  
The wind is dying down  
Someone else just got called for dinner  
rosy  
Hmm...sunday afternoon

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