

## The Psychedelic Furs

### "The Last Saskatchewan Pirate"

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Well I used to be a farmer and I made a living fine  
I had a little stretch of land along the CP line  
But times went by and though I tried, the money wasn't  
there  
And bankers came and took my land and told me "fair  
is fair"  
I looked for every kind of job, the answer always no  
"Hire you now?" they'd always laugh, "we just let  
twenty go!"  
The government they promised me a measly little sum  
But I've got too much pride to end up just another bum  
Then I thought, who gives a damn if all the jobs are  
gone?  
I'm gonna be a PIRATE on the river Saskatchewan

Chorus:

Cause it's a heave (ho!) hi (ho!) comin' down the plains  
Stealin' wheat and barley and all the other grains  
It's a ho (hey!) hi (hey!) farmers bar yer doors  
When ya see the Jolly Roger on Regina's mighty shores

Well, you'd think the local farmers would know that I'm  
at large  
But just the other day I found an unprotected barge  
I snuck up right behind them and they were none the  
wiser,  
I rammed their ship and sank it and I stole their  
fertilizer!  
A bridge outside of Moosejaw spans a mighty river  
Farmers cross in so much fear their stomachs are a-  
quiver  
Cause they know that TRACTOR JACK is hiding in the  
bay  
I'll jump the bridge and knock them cold and sail off  
with their hay!

Chorus

Well, Mountie Bob he chased me, he was always at my  
throat  
He'd follow on the shoreline cause he didn't own a boat

But the cutbacks were a-coming and the Mountie lost  
his job  
And now he's sailing with us, and we call him Salty Bob!  
A swingin' sword, a skull and bones and pleasant  
company  
I never pay my income tax and screw the GST (SCREW  
IT)  
Prince Albert down to Saskatoon I'm the terror of the  
seas  
If you wanna reach the co-op, boy, you gotta get by  
me!

Chorus

Well, Pirate life's appealing but you just don't find it  
here,  
I've heard that in Alberta there's a band of buccaneers  
They roam the Athabaska and sail to Fort McKay  
And you're gonna lose your stetson if you have to  
pass their way!  
Well, winter is a-comin' and a chill is in the breeze  
My Pirate days are over once the river starts to freeze  
I'll be back in springtime but now I have to go  
I hear there's lots of plundering down in New Mexico!

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