

The Pubcrawlers

"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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