

Metronomy

"Yukon Belle"

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Two Albertan's and a Yukon Belle,
They both got their eyes on her,
She knows it all to well.
She ain't no catfish, no,
She ain't no easy catch.
She's got her eye out,
For a man who can Westcoast.

Saturday night, after the Rodeo,
Toe-to-toe, here we go,
C'mon let's see what you know.

Jimmy, he was a cowboy,
Born to ride a horse.
He brought the heard in early,
He finished up his chores.
Put on his best vest,
And practiced up his best steps,
'Cause tonight's the night,
He would make that Becky his.

Saturday night, after the rodeo,
Toe-to-toe, here we go,
C'mon lets see what you know.
What you know.

Steve-o, he drove a dump truck,
Every hour, 50 bucks.
He played bass in a country band,
He liked showin' off his left-arm tan.
He'd seen that Becky move,
He'd even laid down the groove.
And he caught her eye he knew,
Tonight he'd get a dance or two.

Saturday night, after the rodeo,
Toe-to-toe, here we go,
C'mon lets see what you know.
What you know.

Jimmy was out to have a good time,

Steve-o was out to have a good time too.
They were both chasin' down that one sweet thing,
Two Albertan's and a Yukon Belle.

Becky'd come down from Watson Lake,
She caught up to Steve when he took a break.
And they did a little one-two, one-two,
Jimmy shot-gunned a Blue.
He tried to cut in, Steve-O wasn't lettin' him,
And they started a fist-fight,
And the bouncers threw them both outside.

Saturday night, after the rodeo,
Toe-to-toe, here we go,
C'mon lets see what you know.
What you know.

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