

The Band

"Acadian Driftwood"

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F C9

The war was over and the spirit was broken

Dm9Ebmaj9Gm7

The hills were smokin' as the men withdrew

F

We stood on the cliffs

C/G A9

Oh, and watched the ships

Bb Gm7

Slowly sinking to their rendezvous

F C9

They signed a treaty and our homes were taken

Dm9 Ebmaj9

Loved ones forsaken

Gm7

They didn't give a damn

F

Try'n' to raise a family

C/G A9

End up the enemy

BbGm7

Over what went down on the plains of Abraham (*)

FBb

Acadian driftwood

Gm7C7

Gypsy tail wind

Bb/DF/C BbGm7

They call my home the land of snow

F BbGm7 C7

Canadian cold front movin' in

Bb/D F/C

What a way to ride

BbDm7/AGm7 C7 F

Oh, what a way to go

Then some returned to the motherland

The high command had them cast away

And some stayed on to finish what they started

They never parted

They're just built that way

We had kin livin' south of the border

They're a little older and they've been around

They wrote a letter life is a whole lot better

So pull up your stakes, children and come on down

Fifteen under zero when the day became a threat

My clothes were wet and I was drenched to the bone

Been out ice fishing, too much repetition

Make a man wanna leave the only home he's known
Sailing out of the gulf headin' for Saint Pierre
Nothin' to declare
All we had was gone
Broke down along the coast
But what hurt the most
When the people there said
"You better keep movin' on"
Everlasting summer filled with ill-content
This government had us walkin' in chains
This isn't my turf
This ain't my season
Can't think of one good reason to remain
I've worked in the sugar fields up from New Orleans
It was ever green up until the floods
You could call it an omen
Points ya where you're goin'
Set my compass north
I got winter in my blood
Acadian driftwood
Gypsy tail wind
They call my home the land of snow
Canadian cold front movin' in
What a way to ride
Ah, what a way to go

FC7sus4C7Bb/DGm7

Sais tu, A-ca-di-e j'ai le mal du pays

[You know, Acadia, I long for the country (I am homesick)]

F C7sus4 C7Bb/DGm7

Ta neige, Acadie, fait des larmes au soleil

[Your snow, Acadia, makes tears in the sun (or for the sun)]

F C7sus4C7Bb/D Gm7

J'arrive Acadie, teedle um, teedle um, teedle ooh

[I am arriving Acadia (or I am coming Acadia)]

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