

Siberry Jane "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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