

# Canadian Summer

Dean Brody

Lakeside motel  
At the corner gas  
You asked for my help  
Standing by your van  
You're barefoot in a snapback  
Sippin' on your Iced Capp  
I changed your tire, you gave me your name  
So I crashed your camp  
With some friends of mine  
Reached for your hand  
The first of July  
Fireworks on the water  
Then we partied in the harbour  
Blue Rodeo our soundtrack that night  
We're high on

Canadian summer  
Makin' friends, crushin' cans, holdin' hands  
In those Muskoka pines  
Blink and it's over  
Driftin' campfire nights in the land of the Northern Sky  
And ooh, howl at the moon  
And aah, stumbled in love with you, babe  
All the magic we made  
That Canadian summer

Side-by-side into town  
In my rusty truck  
Drivin' sundowns  
Hit mix and makin' out  
Off-road in a downpour  
Hand prints on a fogged door  
And I never felt so alive, so alive, yeah

Canadian summer  
Makin' friends, crushin' cans, holdin' hands  
In those Muskoka pines  
Blink and it's over  
Driftin' campfire nights in the land of the Northern Sky  
And ooh, howl at the moon  
And aah, stumbled in love with you, babe  
All the magic we made  
That Canadian summer

I hear a loon on the water  
Out the backdoor of a one-room when you fall asleep  
Babe, you're still wearing my hip t-shirt  
Do you think about me when you smell the pine trees  
Oh, I hope you're happy and your heart still burns  
Ooh aah, ooh aah, Canadian summer

Canadian summer  
Makin' friends, crushin' cans, holdin' hands  
In those Muskoka pines  
You blink and it's over  
Driftin' campfire nights in the land of the Northern Sky  
And ooh, howl at the moon

And aah, stumbled in love with you, babe  
All the magic we made  
Yeah, those were the days  
Oh, don't you wish we could stay  
In our Canadian summer  
Ooh...