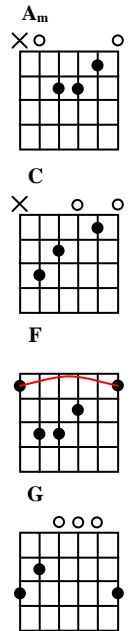


# **THE LAST SASKATCHEWAN PIRATE**

Author: Arrogant Worms

## **Verse 1**

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" (Haha)  
The government, they promised me a measly little sum  
But I've got too much pride to end up just another bum!



## **Bridge**

Then I thought who gives a damn if all the jobs are gone  
I'm gonna be a pirate, on the River Saskatchewan

## **Chorus 1**

(mute) C (mute) F G C  
And it's a Heave (Ho) High (Ho) Comin' down the plains  
Stealin' wheat and barley and all the other grains  
(mute) C (mute) F G C  
And it's a Ho (Hey!) High (Hey!) Farmers bar yer doors  
When you see the Jolly Roger on Regina's mighty shores

## **Verse 2**

Well you 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 the ship and sank it and I stole the fertilizer  
A bridge outside of Moose Jaw spans the mighty river  
Farmers cross in so much fear their stomachs are a quiver  
'Cause they know that Captain Tractor's hiding in the bay  
I'll jump the bridge and knock 'em cold and sail off with their hay!

## **Chorus**

### Verse 3

Well Mountie Bob he chased me, he was always at my throat  
He followed on the shorelines 'cause he didn't own a boat  
But cut-backs were a comin' and the Mountie lost his job  
So now he's sailin' with me and we call him Salty Bob!

A swingin' sword and skull and bones are pleasant company  
I never pay my income tax and screw the GST (SCREW IT!)  
Sailin' down to Saskatoon, the Terror of the Sea  
If you wanna reach the Co-op boy, you gotta get by me

### Chorus 1

And it's a Heave (Ho) High (Ho) Comin' down the plains  
Stealin' wheat and barley and all the other grains  
And it's a Ho (Hey!) High (Hey!) Farmers bar yer doors  
When you see the Jolly Roger on Regina's mighty shores

### Verse 4

Well pirate life's appealing but you don't just find it here  
I hear in North Alberta there's a band of buccaneers  
They roam the Athabasca from Smith to Port 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  
But I'll be back in the spring time but now I have to go  
I hear there's lots of plundering down in New Mexico

### Chorus 1

And it's a Heave (Ho) High (Ho) Comin' down the plains  
Stealin' wheat and barley and all the other grains  
And it's a Ho (Hey!) High (Hey!) Farmers bar yer doors  
When you see the Jolly Roger on Regina's mighty shores  
When you see the Jolly Roger on Regina's mighty shores