

# Hurting Albertan

Corb Lund

A dually diesel pullin hard with a horse trailer in tow  
montana side of sweet grass and i'm headed home  
trophy buckles and whiskey bottles and a worn out saddle horn  
bareback riders and teamropers, huskin taber corn  
the roads get better every time i cross north of forty nine  
well i tip my hat and it's good to be back across the medicine line Hurting albertan with nothing  
more to lose  
too much oil money, not enough booze  
east of the rockies and west of the rest  
do my best to do my damndest and that's just about all I guess Them windy b.c. mountain  
passes finally flatten out  
hairpin turns and pst got my heart up in my throat  
it's hairy haulin horses up across the great divide  
and them wild chilcotin buckaroos, they sure know how to ride  
the roads get better every time i cross that british columbia line  
i tip my hat and it's good to back across the kickin horse line  
Well saskabush is pretty, yup she's pretty flat  
and lord knows i'm a prairie boy so I'm pretty used to that  
but farmers facin off with gophers, man it ain't the same  
as bein home at the saddledome for the oilers at the flames  
the roads get better every time i cross that saskatchewan line  
I tip my hat and it's good to be back on mountain standard time  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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