

Bye Bye Montreal

Amelia Curran

Now that your darlin' keeps you home
There goes the best war we've ever had
Now that nobody's all alone
We'll turn forgiveness to forget If you're in town you'll look me up
And dance the days into the cups
And you will talk of golden river flow
And given you enough Bye, bye, years
Of deals and dolls
Bye, bye, Montreal What wicked patterns we succumb
From the warnings we have run
Now from a figure we have cut the mould
And filled the stadium
If in as many years I call
From the middle of it all
Will you forgive me or forget
who we were ever born at all

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