

# Helmethead

## Great Big Sea

I was just seventeen, when I made the AHL  
I couldn't skate in junior, but my fists rang like a bell  
I'll never win a title, and I'll never win the cup  
But when it comes to ladies, I've had the best of luck  
My first girl was a sly one, she's hanging round the rink  
They sent me off to Cornwall, as fast as you could blink  
In Moose Jaw I was right in love, the daughter of the coach  
He traded me for nothing, didn't take to my approach  
So goodbye, fare thee well  
There's no time for delay  
You'll see me at the face-off  
Or catch the play-by-play  
So goodbye, fare thee well  
I'm glad you shared my bed  
But never trust a fellow  
With a helmet on his head  
Chantal was from Moncton, elle a jouer avec moi  
A tongue as sharp as razors, but she had a fancy car  
Her husband was a bruiser, played senior in Quebec  
And if he'd had the rights of it, it would have been my neck  
So goodbye, fare thee well  
There's no time for delay  
You'll see me at the face-off  
Or catch the play-by-play  
So goodbye, fare thee well  
I'm glad you shared my bed  
But never trust a fellow  
With a helmet on his head  
And Nancy couldn't watch me fight, she'd always be in tears  
Waving from the bleachers, and screaming in my ears  
And she, I could have married, and we had a dandy fling  
But I had a one way contract, blew the money for the ring  
So goodbye, fare thee well  
There's no time for delay  
You'll see me at the face-off  
Or catch the play-by-play  
So goodbye, fare thee well  
I'm glad you shared my bed  
But never trust a fellow  
With a helmet on his head  
Yeah, I should have sent the letter, and it would have been polite  
I'm cleaning out my locker, and time is getting tight  
I'm calling from the station, perhaps another day  
'Cause they're calling up a rookie, and they're trading me away  
So goodbye, fare thee well  
There's no time for delay  
You'll see me at the face-off  
Or catch the play-by-play  
So goodbye, fare thee well  
I'm glad you shared my bed  
But never trust a fellow

With a helmet on his head No never trust a fellow  
With a helmet on his head  
Don't ever trust a fellow  
With a helmet on his head  
Fare thee well

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