

# Hockey

Jane Siberry

Winter time and the frozen river  
Sunday afternoon  
They're playing hockey on the river  
Rosy  
He'll have that scar on his chin forever someday his girlfriend will say hey  
Where  
He might look out the window or not  
You skate as fast as you can 'til you hit the snowbank that's how you stop  
And you get your sweater from the catalogue  
You use your rubber boots for goal posts  
Ah walkin' home Don't let those sunday afternoons  
Get away get away get away get away  
Break away break away break away break away This stick was signed by jean belliveau so don't fucking tell me  
where  
To fucking go  
On sunday afternoon  
Someone's dog just took the puck-he buried it it's in the snowbank your turn  
They rioted in the streets of montreal when they benched rocket richard it's  
True Don't let those sunday afternoons  
Get away get away get away get away  
Break away break away break away break away

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>