Oh, Canada

Kathleen Edwards

Oh Canada, I stand on guard for a lot
But just last week a white girl was shot
Outside a shopping mall
Yeah, it's written in the press
That your sweet little town
Has lost it's innocence
It's not the year of the gun
We don't say it out loud
There are no headlines
When a black girl dies
It's not the lack of a sense
It's called ambivalence
All still in their lanes
Under rush hour lights
There's one head to a car

But you act so surprised
When the snow don't come
You can't swim in the lakes
Now it's hotter than hell
In a bed you won't make
It's not the lack of a sense
It's called ambivalence
Up on the hill, is the best real estate
Just to get in you have to sell off your faith
'Cause in the valley below
There is crack and young girls
But you don't have to believe
What stays out of your world

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