

# Canada

## Roberta Donnay

I'm gonna move to Canada  
Yeah I've made up my mind  
Leave everything behind  
I'll catch a plane, fly away from this rain  
I'm gonna move to Canada  
I'm gonna meet Neil Young  
I just know we'll get along  
Show up at his house  
Convince him and his spouse  
I'll pick up my guitar and play  
A couple of my songs  
A couple of my songs  
A couple of my songs  
That I'll sing at the top of my lungs  
I'm gonna move to Canada  
Yeah I've made up my mind  
Leave everything behind  
I'll catch a plane, fly away from this rain  
Mister Young will be impressed  
And offer me a record deal  
And tell me to call him Neil  
We'll have a ball until Canada's too small  
Then I'll pack up my guitar and I  
Will move to the US  
I'll move to the US  
I'll move to the US  
To be a sensational succes

I'm gonna move to Canada  
Yeah I've made up my mind  
Leave everything behind  
I'll catch a plane, fly away from this rain  
After Canada the USA is a piece of cake  
All the sales records I'll break  
"The Best Thing Since The Beatles"  
Is what magazines will write  
With my guitar and band  
I will conquer every town  
I'll conquer every town

I'll conquer every town  
Me, the singing rock'n roll clown  
I still wanna move to Canada  
But for now I'll just stay here  
I think it's best for my career  
When I get home from the office  
Where I've worked all my life  
I pick up my guitar and play  
A couple of my old songs  
A couple of my old songs  
A couple of my old songs  
And I think: "Damn"  
"Neil Young would have loved these songs,  
He would have loved these songs"  
Maybe next year  
Maybe next year

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