Canadian Girls

Dean Brody

She grew up watching hockey
With her daddy on Saturday nights
He taught her how to tie her skates
Her brothers taught her how to fight
She can wear high heels or flannel
She can look sexy in a toque
She likes snow storms and Gordon Lightfoot
And if youâ€™re lucky sheâ€™ll love you

Canadian girls, Canadian girls
Irresistible, lovable, trouble though sometimes â€“ girls
We could travel the world
From New York to Paris, France
But weâ€™re always gonna come back Canadian girls

My baby she likes to snowboard
And spend her summers out on a boat
Thinks the perfect night out is a cabin
Smell of coffee on an old wood-stove

She wonâ€™t admit, but she watched Degrassi
Sheâ€™s proud and sometimes quiet
A true north national treasure.
Sheâ€™d give her life for the red and white

Well us boys we like our fishinâ€™
Our Hockey and Ron McLean
We like Moosehead beer and whitetail deer
Stomping Tom and the UFC

And we like the foreign ladies
Their accents are really nice
But there ainâ€™t nothin like our northern girls
To keep us warm at night

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