Canadian Whiskey

Nanci Griffith

In the hills of Montana
There's a timber wolf howlin'
The Rangers are prowlin'
For a woman alone
She'd run away
From an Indian lover
He'll never recover
She turned him to stoneShe drank Canadian whiskey
Pure blended whiskey
She drank it like wine
Her eyes were the color
Of Canadian whiskey
Pure blended whiskey
So light brown and fineTwenty years later
I heard of a woman
She's living alone
Up by Yellowstone Creek
And old Trapper John
Brings her cases of whiskey
Canadian whiskey
He says she never will speakShe drank Canadian whiskey
Pure blended whiskey
She drank it like wine
Her eyes were the color
Of Canadian whiskey
Pure blended whiskey
So light brown and fine

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/