

Acadian Driftwood

The Roches

The war was over and the spirit was broken
The hills were smokin' as the men withdrew
 We stood on the cliffs
 Oh, and watched the ships
 Slowly sinking to their rendezvous
They signed a treaty and our homes were taken
 Loved ones forsaken
 They didn't give a damn
 Try to raise a family
 End up the enemy
Over what went down on the plains of Abraham
 CHORUS
 Acadian driftwood
 Gypsy tail wind
 They call my home the land of snow
 Canadian cold front movin' in
 Oh, what a way to ride
Oh, what a way to go
Then some returned to the motherland
 The high command had them cast away
 Some stayed on to finish what they started
 They never parted
 They're just built that way
 We had kin livin' south of the border
 They're a little older and they've been around
 They wrote a letter, life here is a whole lot better
So pull up your stakes, children and come on down
 CHORUS
 Fifteen under zero when the day became a threat
 My clothes were wet and I was drenched to the bone
 Been out ice fishing, too much repetition
 Make a man wanna leave the only home he's known
 Sailing out of the gulf headin' for Saint Pierre
 Nothin' to declare
 All we had was gone
 Broke down along the coast
 But what hurt the most
 When the people there said
"You better keep movin' on"
 Everlasting summer filled with ill-content
 This government had us walkin' in chains
 This isn't my turf
 This ain't my season
 Can't think of one good reason to remain

I've worked in the sugar fields up from New Orleans
It was evergreen up until the floods
You could call it an omen
Points you where you're goin'
Set my compass north
I got winter in my bloodCHORUSSais tu, Acadia, j'ai le mal du pays
Ta neige, Acadia, fait des larmes au soleil
J'arrive, Acadia, j'ai le mal du pays
Ta neige, Acadia, fait des larmes au soleil

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