

# The Girl from Montreal

**P.J. Pacifico**

Keep feeding me the replay, I want to know if this is a good call  
Because all the talk and all the hype is focused on that girl from Montreal  
In from out of town, from Point Claire, all the way down  
With a sniper, shooting righty on the left wing type of clown  
He was kind of a whiner, from that shiner he got in the minors  
I guess that explains the handshake note she slipped me today  
It said, "I hope this finds you well, I haven't seen  
you since the carousel  
I was there and I concur, we were immature amateurs  
I can't forget it all, am I still your baby doll?  
All I need is one more walk in our snowfall  
Signed, The Girl From Montreal"  
I should have kept my eyes on the puck, but they were focused on the figure  
skating cutie Canuck  
After practice she'd give me a wink, and we'd sneak out the door at the back of the rink  
A French kiss and "parlez vous?", is my last memory of you  
Now you reappear with a bunch of years between now and then  
I'll write back and pretend  
That I'm doing well, and I could meet you at the carousel  
I'll be there but I'm not sure if he'll be showing up with her  
I'll can't forget it all, I guess you're still my baby doll  
All I need is one more walk in our snowfall, with my girl from Montreal  
At the carousel I reread your note, and  
saw you and minor boy making out  
Looks like the figure skater got her hockey player, like she wanted way back in the day  
I hope you treat her well  
and fix our broken carousel  
I was there, let me concur, no one would love that more than her  
I'll try to forget it all if you take care of my baby doll  
Now skate away, I hope that you end up having a ball  
With my girl from Montreal

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