

Bud the Spud

Stompin' Tom Connors

It's bud the spud from the bright red mud
Goin down the highway smiling-
The Spuds are big on the back of Bud's rig
And they're from Prince Edward Island they're from Prince Edward Island Now from Charlottetown or from
Summerside
They load him down for the big long ride
He jumps in the cab and he's off with the pride Sobagos
He's gotta catch the boat to make Tormentine & he heads up that old New B. line
Through Montreal he comes just a flyin with another big load a potatoes. Now the OPP don't think mucha Bud...
Yeah the cops a been lookin for the son of a gun
That's been rippin the tar off the 401-
They know the name on the truck shines up in the sun-"Green Gables."
But he hits Toronto and it's 7 O'Clock when he backs er up again the terminal dock.
And the boys gather round just to hear him talk
About another big load a potatoes! Chorus:
Now I know a lot of people from east to west
that like the spuds from the island best.
Cause they'll stand up to the hardest test-right on the table.
So when ya see that big truck rollin by-wave yer hand or kinda wink yer eye,
Cause that's Bud the Spud from old Prince Edward Island, with another big load a potatoes!

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>