

# Quebec

[Leif Vollebekk](#)

Love, love my baby, but my baby, she don't feel the same  
Love, love my baby, she don't feel the same  
Probably ain't love, but if it isn't how can I explain When a woman moves on it's best you just 'a' move away  
When a woman moves on it's best you just 'a' move away  
When she fancies your friend, now that's twice the price to pay Yeah I heard you baby, said you never felt so free  
Yes I heard you baby, you said you never felt so free  
You threw off your chains and then they landed on me  
I've seen your legs wrapped around Mr. Salamander's bedposts  
I've seen your legs wrapped around Mr. Salamander's bedpost  
Bust open the door and I almost catch ya, almost You see my heart's in the ashtray soakin' in the yellow light  
Yes my heart's in the ashtray with blood drippin' off the sides  
And my pulse is throwin' up the ashes up into the night When a man used to get the blues he could hop a train  
When a man used to get the blues he could hop a train  
And what am I supposed to do, I cannot just hop a plane I'm gonna pack my bags and I'm gonna go to Montreal  
I'm gonna pack 'a' my bags and gonna head off to Montreal  
I know a woman there, she's got a couch against the wall  
That's it, I'm gonna take that bridge, it'll lead me to Quebec  
I'm gonna pack my bags, take that bridge, it'll lead me to Quebec  
Step onto that bridge I swear I ain't comin' back I'm gonna take my bags, I'm going to Quebec  
I'll pack my bags and go to Quebec  
Step onto that bridge I swear I ain't comin' back  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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