

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 explainWhen 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 payYeah 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, almostYou 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 nightWhen 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 planeI'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' backI'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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