

# Highway 1 East

**John K. Samson**

Oh, wait for me, I fell behind three signs for services ago  
Some sarcastic satellite says I'm not anywhere  
Spent every cent of your good will  
On fossil fuels and magazines  
So let this field of flax foreclose on everything I owe  
And scratch Saskatchewan away  
Make Manitoba paper dolls  
Lift up a lie from Highway 1  
To tie Ontario  
Oh, wait for me

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