

NORTH POLE LAND

(Mario Cloutier/J-Luc Bujold)

When I was a teenage boy, My mama told me son
If you want spent your life to party
You'll have to earn your money
You'll have to go far away
Heading for north pole land, that's right

REFRAIN: So, I took the plain to the Baie-James

I took a ride to the Mont-right

Eye's close, go go go go go

A hope for something better

I hope something forever

Eye's close, go go go go go

When I arrived over there
A man told me my friend
If you want to survive over here
You'll have to drink all the time
But you'll have to eat sometime
I know, no no no no.....SOLO

Then one day, I left the place
And came back home with my money
I bought a little Datsun jaune
I met a girl I married her
With all my cash she's gone
Sent me back to North Pole land again....oh No

So, I took the plain to the Baie-James
Another ride to the Mont-right
No choice go go go go
She emptied my wallet
I must refill my pocket
No choice go go go go
No choice go go go go
Welcome to North pole land again...
That's right...!