

Summer Wages

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thanks to Aden Stewart

Never hit seventeen when you play against the dealer
For you know that the odds won't ride with you
Never leave your woman alone
When your friends are out to steal her
Years are gambled and lost like summer wa-ges

And we'll keep rollin' on till we get to Vancouver
And the woman that I love who's living there
Its been six long months and more since I've seen her
She may be gambled and gone like summer wa-ges

In all the beer taverns all down along Main Street
The dreams of the season are all spilled out on the floor
All the big stands of timber just waitin' for fallin'
And the hookers standing watchfully waiting by the door

So I'll work on them towboats in my slippery city shoes
Which I swore I would never do a-gain
Through the grey fog bound straights
Where the cedars stand watchin'
I'll be far off and gone like summer wa-ges

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