

CANADA GEESE

C
We live on the same street

Am
We live on the same street here in town

C
Listening to the freeway

Am
Listening to the truckers shifting down

CHORUS:

F C G Am
And in the winter the cold rain comes pouring down

F C G Am
And in the summer all the grasses turn to brown

F C G Am
And in the springtime pretty flowers everywhere

F C G Am C
But in the fall the Canadian Geese, I can hear

C
Playing on the pavement

Am
Watch the tennis ball roll through the cars

C
Sitting on the front steps

Am
Through the city lights you see the stars

CHORUS

C Am
And Canada is a place up north

C Am

Where everything is green, so many geese to be seen

^C
That they fill the sky

^{Am}
Sometimes you cannot see the sun

^C ^{Am}
And even though I've never been there, I know

^F ^C
Cause it's where the geese come from

^C
We live on the same street

^{Am}
We live on the same street here in town

^C
Listening to the freeway

^{Am}
Listening to the truckers shifting down

CHORUS

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