

Murray McLauchlan, Sayonara Maverick

My eyes were all wrong for a cowboy
Sometimes they were black and blue
And how I come to this prairie town
Is something that I never knew
A kid in love with the jukebox
Watchin' the Alberta sky
Never suspected a pain so deep
That all of the tears had dried.

Sayonara, all the bad times
You loved this Maverick so true
Mama and daddy you never passed on
The wrong that was done to you

My mother and father were born
On the western Canadian shore
But when the bombs fell on Pearl Harbour
That didn't matter no more
And all that they had was just taken
No bill of sale and no deal
And all that they had was each other
And workin' another man's field

Sayonara, all the bad times
You loved this Maverick so true
Mama and daddy you never passed on
The wrong that was done to you

Now the war is a long distant memory
It's passed like a winter snow
And all of those years my folks raised me
There was no place for hatred to grow
And feeling like I don't belong here
Is a feeling that I've never known
I feel the same breath on my face as you do
Whenever Alberta winds blow.

Sayonara, all the bad times
You loved this Maverick so true
Mama and daddy you never passed on
The wrong that was done to you