

Someday you know it will all burn down

Dan and Jane Vachon

Waitress:

Now I've been serving drinks around here
For goin' on 29 years
Back and forth I keep on going
Serving everybody beers
Now I'm sure I've heard a thing or two
But of course I've kept it all to myself
Hear about baby carriages - all the marriages
And all the old folks' health

Chorus:

Things are heating up at the byways tonight
And Arguments are on the rise
Love will smoulder and lovers will shoulder
The burden of truth or lies
If these walls could talk the whole place could burn down
And someday that just might be
Should these walls talk the flames will get real hot
And burn a little his – tor - ee

Scientists:

We find ourselves at the Byeways almost every night
To watch the locals in their natural habitat
And maybe even catch a fight
We can discuss our secrets without fear
Of ever being understood
And a spy would have to work awfully hard
To find this neighbourhood.

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Bushies - Men:

It's a comfortable place - come as you are
And meet the boys for a brew
Not too fancy just beer in a jar
Eat a pickled egg or two
We talk about hunting, we talk about fishing
Setting a snare or a trap
We start a-glowin' – the gossip gets rollin'
As long as there's beer on tap.

Women:

It's a comfortable place - we get all decked out
To meet the boys for a brew
It's kinda charming with beer in a jar
We have a little giggle or two
Cause we're going hunting, we're going fishing
Gonna set a snare or a trap
We'll be a-glowin with rumours a flowin'
Cause tonight the men are on tap!

Chorus:

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