

# Bye Bye Montreal

Amelia Curran

Now that your darlin' keeps you home  
There goes the best war we've ever had  
Now that nobody's all alone  
We'll turn forgiveness to forget If you're in town you'll look me up  
And dance the days into the cups  
And you will talk of golden river flow  
And given you enough Bye, bye, years  
Of deals and dolls  
Bye, bye, Montreal What wicked patterns we succumb  
From the warnings we have run  
Now from a figure we have cut the mould  
And filled the stadium  
If in as many years I call  
From the middle of it all  
Will you forgive me or forget  
who we were ever born at all

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>