

# John Prine's Regina

BY SARAIN FRANK SOONIAS

white post-its on a dull fridge	D
all the good news fit to print	A
well i'm alive now in a good place	G
and i don't want what we don't get	D-A
gonna walk on out now freely	D
guess it be hard to accept	A
when the good ghosts come a calling	G
you wanna learn	D
you can't forget	A

old drunk uncles in the dry heat	D-A
watch em' drive for days on end	G
tommy douglas hockey sweaters	D-A
till the herd's come back again	G-A
i don't know if it gets better	D-A
when they won't see you as men	G-E
there's a bus to p.a. waitin'	D-A
but i won't get on again	G-D

there's a crook in every shiny seat	D
telling lies like good men breathe	A
there's a foghorn blaring next to me	G
think it's time i up and leave	D-A
been an orphan with good mother	A
little brother and a dad	G
it's a long hard road to saskatoon	D
another indian born sad	A

and all my old drunk uncles	D-A
were just little boys in pain	G
watch em' walk among the clouds	D-A
guess we're a little bit the same	G-A
tommy douglas on the lips now	D-A
when someone loves a little more	G-E
never told me i was missing	D-A
we don't live here anymore	G-D

p.a.: prince albert, sk, where many indigenous youth were forcibly sent for assimilation