

## Down on Doig Sideroad

(Upbeat Country • 148 BPM • Bobby's Voice)

### Verse 1

Friday night, I'd leave Montreal, Windows down, I'd answer the call. West toward Lachute where the country winds blow, My heart knew the way to Doig Sideroad.

She'd be smiling before I'd hit the gate, Never kept that country girl waiting late. Every mile made my worries disappear, Soon as I saw her standing there.

### Chorus

Down on Doig Sideroad, down on Doig Sideroad, Country girl moving to a rock-and-roll road. Friday night laughing till the stars burned bright, Then I'd drive back Monday, counting days till Friday night.

Down on Doig Sideroad, down on Doig Sideroad, That's where love first took hold. I was a city boy chasing country dreams, Down on Doig Sideroad.

### Verse 2

Summer fields and those cold Quebec nights, Snow on the windshield, headlights bright. Didn't matter what the weather would do, Nothing kept me away from you.

We didn't have much, but we had enough, Young and believing that love was tough. Every weekend the story would repeat, Life got better on Doig Sideroad.

### Chorus

Down on Doig Sideroad, down on Doig Sideroad, Country girl moving to a rock-and-roll road. Friday night laughing till the stars burned bright, Then I'd drive back Monday, counting days till Friday night.

### Instrumental

Fiddle takes the lead, then Telecaster guitar answers.

### Verse 3 – The Wedding

August thirtieth, sixty-nine, Lachute was shining, everything felt right. United Church on Rue Principale, We said "I do" with love for all.

Then the Golf and Country Club came alive, Two hundred thirty-five by our side. Do-si-do for the folks from town, Then the rock-and-roll turned the house around.

#### Bridge

Fiddle flying, boots on the floor, Hands were clapping, calling for more. Country roots with a rock-and-roll soul, That's how our story stole the show.

#### Final Chorus

Down on Doig Sideroad, down on Doig Sideroad, Country girl moving to a rock-and-roll road. Those Friday miles still live in me, Like an old six-string memory.

Down on Doig Sideroad, down on Doig Sideroad, Every turn still feels like home. From Montreal to Lachute I'll always know, Love found me on Doig Sideroad.

#### Outro

Hey!

Turn it up... One more mile... One more smile...

Down on Doig Sideroad... Down on Doig Sideroad...