

ME AND MIKE — 1961

Verse 1

Nineteen sixty-one, Fère Street and Oka Road,
Skinny kid walking with nowhere to go.
Bobby sent Mike, said, "You'll know him on sight,"
He rolled up laughing on his old bike.
I climbed on the handlebars, away we went,
Didn't know what that afternoon meant.
Two young kids with a whole life ahead,
And seventy years from the day that we met.

Chorus

Me and Mike, back in sixty-one,
We didn't have money, but we sure had fun.
Fishing rods, dances, staying out late,
Two-dollar nickels and tempting our fate.
We fought one time, then we got it right,
From that day forward we stood side by side.
Through every road and every bend—
Me and Mike, seventy years my friend.

Verse 2

Mrs. Jeanrie packed our lunch each day,
Bologna and cheese in the same old way.
Maple Leaf cookies tucked inside,
Their house felt just like home to me at night.
Seven-game hockey stretched out on the bed,
Goals and assists in the book we kept.
Down at the restaurant, nickels in hand,
That pinball machine was our promised land.

Chorus

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Fishing rods, dances, staying out late,
Two-dollar nickels and tempting our fate.
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From that day forward we stood side by side.
Through every road and every bend—
Me and Mike, seventy years my friend.

Verse 3

Mr. Jeanrie taught me how to drive,

Standard-shift Mini, I was sixteen alive.
Passed that test in Montreal town,
Then parked that car when my nerves broke down.
Next day Mike came back with me,
Two young fools as proud as could be.
Then twenty-five bucks bought a '50 Ford,
The Beast disappeared before it hit the road.

Bridge
Cederview Fridays, Gyro Saturday nights,
Fishing for catfish underneath the lights.
We were young, we were wild, we were learning the way,
Never dreaming we'd remember these days.

Final Chorus
Me and Mike, since sixty-one,
Look at the miles and the years we've run.
Cars and girls and Saturday nights,
Sometimes wrong, but together we'd fight.
We fought one time, then we got it right,
Seventy years standing side by side.
If I could live those days again—
I'd still choose Mike as my friend.

Ending
One old bicycle...
Two young kids...
And seventy years of friendship.