

HUNTINGDON, QUEBEC

(Fast Country Rock – 175 BPM)

Verse 1

I was thirteen, just a Montreal boy,
Friday nights were nothing but joy.
Uncle Gordie said, "Hop on in,"
Heading south where my life begins.
First stop Martha, then Donna's smile,
Huntingdon made it all worthwhile.

Chorus

Hey... Huntingdon, Quebec!
Best little town I'll never forget.
Skyliner dancing every Friday night,
Pivan's hot dogs underneath the lights.
Percy Bridge and the Châteauguay,
Those memories never fade away.
Hey... Huntingdon, Quebec...
You'll always be home to me.

Verse 2

Bill and Mike were always around,
Ian laughing all over town.
Sharon smiling, Peggy too,
Small-town friends forever true.
Throwing hay till the daylight's gone,
Then dancing till the early dawn.

Chorus

Hey... Huntingdon, Quebec!
Best little town I'll never forget.
Skyliner dancing every Friday night,
Pivan's hot dogs underneath the lights.
Percy Bridge and the Châteauguay,
Those memories never fade away.
Hey... Huntingdon, Quebec...
You'll always be home to me.

Verse 3

My BSA on Highway Four,
Wide-open throttle wanting more.
Made mistakes like young boys do,
Life kept teaching something new.
One good judge looked me in the eye,
Said, "Son, you've got a better life."

Bridge

Years rolled by...
Dreams came true...
Raised a family...
Traveled too...
But every road...
Somehow leads...
Back to where...
My heart still beats.

Guitar Solo

(Telecaster, piano boogie, driving drums)

Final Chorus

Hey... Huntingdon, Quebec!
Best little town I'll never forget.
Friends for life with hearts of gold,
A thousand stories still untold.
The river flows, the bridge stands strong,
After all these years I still belong.
Hey... Huntingdon, Quebec...
I'll be coming home someday.

Ending

The river still flows...

The music still plays...

And somewhere on a Friday night...

A young boy is crossing Percy Bridge...

Falling in love with Huntingdon.