

Canning Salmon

Linda Chobotuck 

The <u>guys</u> on the dock laze <u>around</u> , race the fork-lift,	G C	<i>C F</i>
And <u>sass</u> the floor lady till it's <u>time</u> for their <u>tea</u> ,	D G D	<i>G C G</i>
Then they <u>sit</u> at the table by the <u>window</u> that opens	G C	<i>C F</i>
And they <u>get</u> paid a buck more an <u>hour</u> than <u>me</u> .	D G D	<i>G C G</i>

Chorus:

<u>High</u> is the smell -- <u>low</u> is the pay	G C	<i>C F</i>
<u>Long</u> are the hours – <u>why</u> do we <u>stay</u> ?	D G D	<i>G C G</i>
<u>Somewhere</u> outside a whole <u>summer</u> slips away	G C	<i>C F</i>
While <u>we're</u> stuck in here canning <u>salmon</u> .	D G	<i>G C</i>

The <u>machinery's</u> so loud that we <u>say</u> we've gone 'can-deaf',	G C	<i>C F</i>
Our <u>shift</u> is long over <u>before</u> we can <u>hear</u>	D G D	<i>G C G</i>
But they <u>keep</u> the noise level just <u>under</u> the limit	G C	<i>C F</i>
So they <u>won't</u> have to buy us the <u>right</u> safety <u>gear</u> .	D G D	<i>G C G</i>

Chorus

<u>First</u> we can springs, so <u>heavy</u> our arms ache,	G C	<i>C F</i>
<u>Then</u> we do socks, which <u>we</u> pack with <u>ease</u>	D G D	<i>G C G</i>
<u>Then</u> we do pinks that are <u>mashed</u> up and rotten	G C	<i>C F</i>
So they're <u>packed</u> up in pound cans and <u>sent</u> <u>overseas</u> .	D G D	<i>G C G</i>

Chorus

Last <u>night</u> we were waiting for a <u>boat</u> on the Fraser	G C	<i>C F</i>
So they <u>kept</u> us on line, just <u>standing</u> <u>around</u> ,	D G D	<i>G C G</i>
But <u>we</u> didn't know that <u>outside</u> on the <u>river</u>	G C	<i>C F</i>
The <u>boat</u> had flipped over, and <u>two</u> men had <u>drowned</u> .	D G D	<i>G C G</i>

Chorus

High is the cost...

...

<u>High</u> is the smell, <u>low</u> is the pay	G C	<i>C F</i>
<u>Long</u> are the hours – <u>why</u> do we <u>stay</u> ?	D G D	<i>G C G</i>
	(G C D G)	<i>(C F G C)</i>

springs = Chinook or King salmon

socks = Sockeye or Red salmon

pinks = Pink or Humpback salmon