

Canadian Mist

*Words and Music by Chuck White , Morgan Cryar and Mark Riddick
Vocals by Matt Dame*

Grandpa Boppy likes to reminisce
While he sips his Canadian Mist
He'd take us hunting every single year He'd shoot his whiskey while we chased those deer

CHORUS:

The plastic bottle sure makes it fun It's not fancy like those other ones When's the last time
you took a sip It's cheap as hell that Canadian Mist
(Oh, yeah)

CHORUS:

That plastic bottle sure makes it fun It's not fancy like those other ones When's the last time
you took a sip It's cheap as hell, that Canadian Mist
Boppy was the deer camp chef
Biscuits and gravy and all the rest
He'd pour his coffee with a splash of mist That's why we called him old grandpa Bliss
It aint fancy like those other ones That plastic bottle sure makes it fun When's the last time you
took a sip It's cheap as hell that Canadian Mist

BRIDGE:

Old Bop could really make us laugh
Telling tales of his past
The more he drank, the more he told
That magic potion kept him from growin' old So when life sucks and you're feelin' pissed Pick
up a pint of that Canadian Mist

CHORUS:

The plastic bottle sure makes it fun It's not fancy like those other ones When's the last time
you took a sip For a buck forty nine, get some of that old Canadian Mist