A SONG WRITTEN FOR BRUCE

Family's King

Birthday



1:19 3:52

Golf trips with Percy and Trent, what a crew
Running off with a biker gang, who knew
Nicely's basement bar, the stories still ring
A Corona under the eaves trough, you're the king
You meet each challenge eye to eye
With that fierce grin, so bold and spry

> *Bruce, on your birthday, hear me say*
> *You keep us laughing every day*
> *Thank you for all the love you bring*
> *You are our family's king*

Crosswords done and records set straight
Telling us all to work hard, no time to wait
A little whiskey, a good cigar
Blues on the radio, you're our star
From Naicam, where they make 'em, strong and true
Norwegian blood runs deep in you
The New York Rangers scouted you
A hockey talent shining through

> *Bruce, on your birthday, hear me say*
> *You keep us laughing every day*
> *Thank you for all the love you bring*
> *You are our family's king*

If I had a million dollars, we'd sing along
All the way to Saskatchewan, rolling strong
Financial Recovery Systems, you built it first
Canada's finest, and you've got the thirst

> *Bruce, on your birthday, hear me say*
> *You keep us laughing every day*
> *Thank you for all the love you bring*
> *You are our family's king*

Under the eaves trough, laughter stays
Here's to you and your happy days

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