

# Hockey Skates

Kathleen Edwards

Going down in the same old town down the same street to the same bar  
And the same old people saying hi and I don't care  
Going down in the same old bar and I don't even order anymore  
I am so sick of consequence and the look on your face  
I am tired of playing defense  
I don't even have hockey skates

You can meet me at ten thirty  
I won't be there I'll be gone  
We can talk like we are friends  
Going over it all again  
Talking about everything I am doing wrong

Do you wish your nose was longer  
So you'd have an excuse not to see past it  
Do you wish the lights were brighter in the city that you live  
I am so sick of consequences..

Do you think your boys club will crumble  
Just because of a loud-mouthed girl?