Saginaw, Michigan

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I was born, in Saginaw Michigan,
I grew up in a house on Saginaw Bay,
My dad was a poor hard working Saginaw fisherman,
Too many times he came home with too little pay.

I love a girl, in Saginaw Michigan,
the daughter of a wealthy wealthy man,
But he called me that son of a Saginaw fisherman,
Not good enough to claim his daughters hand.

cho: Now I'm up here in Alaska, looking around for gold,
Like a crazy fool I'm digging in this frozen ground so cold,
But with each new day I pray I'll strike it rich and then,
I'll go back home and claim my love in Saginaw, Michigan.

I wrote my love, in Saginaw, Michigan,
I said "Honey I'm coming home please wait for me,
You can tell your dad I'm coming back a richer man,
I hit the biggest strike in Klondike history".

Her dad met me in Saginaw, Michegan,
He gave me a great big party with champagne,
Then he said, "Son, you're a wise young ambitious man,
Will you sell your father in law your Klondike claim"?

cho:

Now he's up there in Alaska, digging in the cold cold ground,
the greedy fool is lookin' for the gold I never found,
It serves him right and no one here is missing him,
Least of all the newlyweds of Saginaw, Michigan.

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