

The Saskatchewan Shuffle

Words and music by Peter Brunette

1.

A **D**
One evening I said to my darling,
Bm **E7** **A**
"Let's go out and paint the town red,
E7
'Cause I worked nine to five,
A
Now I just want to jive."
E7
And this is what my darling said:

A **D** **A**
She said, "Honey, I'm wild to go jiving,
Bm **E7**
But I gave away my dancing clothes.
A **D**
You know I love you, Pete,
A
But you got two left feet.
Bm **E7** **A**
I'm afraid that you'll step on my toes."

2.

A **D**
I said, "Babe, then let's take a few lessons."
Bm **E7** **A**
"They ain't no use to me," she replied.
E7
"I got talent to burn.
A
There ain't much I can learn,
E7
But I'll tag along just for the ride."

A **D** **A**
So we joined the jive class for beginners
Bm **E7**
At the rec centre right down the street,

A D
Walked in the door,
A
Took some turns round the floor,
Bm E7 A
And the dance teacher said to my sweet,

3.

A D
"Now, that's the Saskatchewan shuffle.
Bm E7 A
It's a cross 'tween a jig and a waltz.
E7
But you never step back,
A
So—alas and alack!—
E7
To call it the jive would be false.

A D A
"Yeah, that's the Saskatchewan shuffle
Bm E7
That you learnt in some neighbourhood dive,
A D
And it looks like great fun,
A
But when all's said and done,
Bm E7 A
It's the shuffle—it sure ain't the jive."

4.

A D
My turtledove turned to the teacher,
Bm E7 A
Looked the poor man right square in the eyes,
E7
As if to lay down the law,
A
And said, "Back in Moose Jaw,
E7
At the jive contest I took first prize."

A D A
The teacher just stood there and sputtered,

