

Saginaw Michigan

recorded by Lefty Frizzell written by Bill Anderson and Don Wayne

[G] I was born in [D7] Saginaw [G] Michigan
I grew [C] up in a [G] house on Saginaw [D7] Bay
My dad was a [G] poor hard working Saginaw [C] fisherman
Too many [G] times he came home [D7] with too little [G] pay

I love a girl in [D7] Saginaw [G] Michigan
The [C] daughter of a [G] wealthy wealthy [D7] man
But he called [G] me that son of a Saginaw [C] fisherman
Not good [G] enough to [D7] claim his daughters [G] hand

Now I'm [C] up here in Alaska [G] looking around for gold
[D7] Like a crazy fool I'm digging in this [G] frozen ground so cold
But with [C] each new day I pray I'll strike it rich and then
I'll go back [D7] home and claim my love in Saginaw [G] Michigan

I wrote my love in [D7] Saginaw [G] Michigan
I said [C] Honey I'm coming [G] home please wait for [D7] me
You can tell your [G] dad I'm coming back [C] a richer man
I hit the [G] biggest strike in [D7] Klondike [G] history

Her dad met me in [D7] Saginaw [G] Michigan
He gave me a great big [G] party with cham[D7]pagne
Then he said [G] Son you're a wise young [C] ambitious man
Will you [G] sell your father in [D7] law your Klondike [G] claim

Now he's [C] up there in Alaska
[G] digging in the cold cold ground
The [D7] greedy fool is lookin' for the [G] gold I never found
It [C] serves him right and no one here is [G] missing him
Least of [D7] all the newly weds of Saginaw [G] Michigan
The happiest [D7] man and wife in Saginaw [G] Michigan