



He's from Bowness

A boy, a girl, they got together even though their parents said no
And just like the river that runs between 'em, ah you couldn't stop that flow
She took the Number 1 to Bowness High, I guess that you could call it fate
She met him in industrial ed. class, she thought that he was really great
Yeah, she thought he was great but -

He's from Bowness - she's from Montgomery...

They started hanging out together, walking everywhere because you can
Along the river, through the forest, to the park the whole way hand in hand
They're skating through the winters on a frozen, hundred-year-old lagoon
Floating away their summer days on the river, on a rubber raft at noon
Yeah, you know what they do, they -

Float from Bowness - down to Montgomery...

Down to the bridge!

She couldn't see Jack up the hill, because the bridge was broken,

That's how this Montgomerite, met her sweet Bownesian

Her father found her on the Shouldice Bridge, she had her arms around that boy
Then he remembered kissing her mother on the lips, right there on that bridge,
all those years before.

Well he thought that it was finally time to put the past aside, and get along
Hey, it's not so bad, no, it could be worse – oh that boy... he could have been from...

Forest Lawn!

But he's not-

He's from Bowness - she's from Montgomery...