

Look What's Become of Me

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I've seen him at Du-pont and St. George, I've seen him at Spa-di-na and Queen, I've
seen him 'way o-ver on Par-li-a-ment Street, I'm sure that you know who I mean. He's
us-u-al-ly wear-ing a rain-coat, But ne-ver the same one for long. And
one day as I was com-ing out of a li-quo-r store, He caught me and he taught me this song.
Look what's be-come of me, Look what's be-come of me, I was the king of New
Bruns-wick, Oh, look what's be-come of me.

I've seen him at Dupont & St. George
I've seen him at Spadina & Queen's
I've seen him 'way over on Parliament Street,
I'm sure that you know who I mean.
He's usually wearing a raincoat,
But never the same one for long:
And one day when I was coming out of a liquor store,
He caught me and taught me this song.

Oh, my name is George, I'm a Micmac
From down on the Miramichi.
It's been a long time since I been back,
Hey, you got a quarter for me?
Oh, I was the boy to watch out for,
Ask the girls down the Miramichi;
I can lick any man if I'm sober,
Oh, look what's become of me.

So I gave him a couple of quarters
'Cause that's the kind of fellow I am.
I don't even know if his story was so,
And George may not even be his name.
Oh, but sometimes when I feel dejected,
Like all that I've done's come out wrong,
And I've let down my mother and father,
I remember that half-dollar song,
and I sing....

Chorus:
Look what's become of me
Look what's become of me
I was the king of New Brunswick
Oh, look what's become of me.