

Blue Satin Jacket

by John Whytock Brock

1972 how could she forget
She had a ponytail and she played ringette
And when Canada beat the Soviet
She had a crush on Esposito.

She was good enough for hockey but they made her stop
So she became an accountant and she married a cop
And as for kids well she had a crop
'cause her husband had a big libido

Saturday morning put the kids in the van
Yeah she drives to the arena and she sits in the stands

She's not a third stringer she's the openin' line
She can spot your five hole from the blue line
Hock-hock-hockey moms hockey moms rule the world

She's got a blue satin jacket
She does the bottle drive route
She dented her garage door
Teaching her daughter to shoot

Well Jenny's a grinder who can go to the boards
Yeah and Sally's a defenseman who knows how to score

She's not a third stringer she's the openin' line
She can spot your five hole from the blue line
Hock-hock-hockey moms hockey moms rule the world

She's sippin' her Tim Hortons
Yeah she can see her breath
She's yellin' at them to hustle
She's mouthin' off at the ref

Well we could beat the team from Pat's Radiator
If we had a defence and one good skater

She's not a third stringer she's the opening line
She can spot your five hole from the blue line
She'll take you to the boards with a hit from behind
Take a five-minute major for a chance to unwind
Hock-hock-hockey moms hockey moms rule
Hock-hock-hockey moms hockey moms rule
Hock-hock-hockey moms hockey moms rule the world.