

## The Deer Lake Crew

Oh, we're the Deer Lake crew  
And we work for you  
Up on those northern byways  
Where the pavement ends-  
There the "North" begins,  
On the "Edge of the wilderness Highways"

We're the Deer Lake crew and we blast for you  
Those dams in ponds and ditches  
Where the beaver are thick, we give 'em a stick  
And clear out all those ditches  
We're the Deer Lake crew and we work for you  
In the winter time we plow snow  
And we clear off the ice, when it ain't nice  
And cut the trees when the winds do blow

Yeah, we're the Deer Lake crew  
And we work for you  
Up on those northern byways  
Where the pavement ends-  
There the "North" begins,  
On the "Edge of the wilderness Highways"

We're the Deer Lake crew and we work for you  
Whether its night time or day  
We keep the roads clear, so your loved ones dear  
Can travel safe to work or play  
We're the Deer lake crew and we work for you  
Oh, our boss Bob's the "man"  
When we got a need for to do our deed  
He'll get it for us if he can

Yeah, we're the Deer Lake crew  
And we work for you  
Up on those northern byways  
Where the pavement ends-

There the "North" begins,  
On the "Edge of the wilderness Highways"

We're the Deer Lake crew and we work for you  
From Bigfork to Big Falls town  
And if you're travelin' through just to look at the view  
You'll likely see us around  
Yeah, we're the Deer lake crew and we work for you  
From Buck Lake to the Boise Forte Reservation  
Where we help out the locals and the tourists too  
And the folks of the Ojibwa Nation

Yeah, we're the Deer Lake crew  
And we work for you  
Up on those northern byways  
Where the pavement ends-  
There the "North" begins,  
On the "Edge of the wilderness Highways"

We're the Deer Lake crew and we work for you  
Up on those scenic byways  
Where we have our fun and we get the job done  
On the edge of the wilderness highways  
And we're just part of a team that is part of a scheme  
That keeps Minnesota movin'  
From Commissioner to the Transportation Workers  
We all try to keep improvin'

Yeah, we're the Deer Lake crew  
And we work for you  
Up on those northern byways  
Where the pavement ends-  
There the "North" begins,  
On the "Edge of the wilderness Highways"  
Yeah, where the pavement ends the "North" really begins  
On the "Edge of the wilderness Highways" .....Oh yeah

*Music and lyrics by Chris Cheney, 2006*