

Restorationist of the Year Song(s)

Part 1:

Coho ain't easy to love
And they're harder to hold
They like deep pools, clean gravels, and temps that are cold
But their habitat's busted, and can't all be land-trusted
Land owners must want them to stay
And when you find one that's game
King is the name
To call in and brighten their day

Papas don't let your daughters grow up to love Coho
Don't let them wear hard hats and drive them big trucks
Let them be doctors and lawyers and such
Papas don't let your daughters grow up to love Coho
They'll never get sleep, they just hang in the creek
Despite all the past-times they love

Maryann loves flowering deserts and high mountain passes
Botanical drawin, kayak polo, and mezcal do her right
Them that don't know her, will like her
And them that do, tend to depend on her a lot.

She'll geek out on escapement
And large boulder placement, and talk about forbearance all night...

Papas don't let your daughters grow up to love Coho
Don't let them get waders and drive them big trucks let them be actors, kayakers and such
Papas don't let your daughters grow up to love Coho

They'll never get sleep
They just work in the creek
To help all the fish that they love

(repeat)
The'll never get sleep
They just work in the creek
To help all the fish that they love.

Part 1:

Why are there so many
Songs about Coho
And folks trying to keep them alive

Coho are special
But almost a memory
They really need us to survive

What's so amazing there's people like Anna
So dedicated and true

Some day we'll find it
The Coho connection
The lovers the dreamers
And you.