

Arcade Fire, Neighborhood 5 (Hockey)

And...when I slip on the ice
It isn't nice

Then the puck flies into the crowd
And they scream out loud

We Found The Puck!

(glockenspiel solo)

Brother Felix, oh mon frere! Referees dying everywhere!!

Now here's the puck, it's all right
But then out goes the scoreboard light

What's the score? What's the score? Jesus Christ, Felix, what's the score?
ooh ooh ooh aaahh aaaaah oohh oh aaaaaah aaaaaah oooooh ah!