

The Tragically Hip, Goodnight Josephine

I remember a girl on her cell phone, surrounded by her friends
Eyes flickering, she's trying to smother a smile in her hands
Is it someone for us, someone more worry free
Someone who can say, "leave the worrying about him to me, Josephine"?

I remember you there in the last rays of light at diplomacy's end
Eyes flickering, you're crying, "but isn't this when the crimes begin?"
When the people you want to don't
And the people who do, you don't believe, do you, Josephine?

I remember you there at the table, surrounded by all the day's plans
Eyes flickering, you're trying to let a coffee cup warm your hands
Maybe we're born lost, born to persevere
But, honey, I'd walk into your painting until I reappeared
As a speck of comet tail dust
A blue green northern light
Flickering just
In your eyes' deepest ravines
Goodnight, goodnight, Josephine
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