

# 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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Josephine  
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Josephine