

The Tragically Hip, In View

I love you. You know I do
Yea, it's perfectwell, it isn't and it is

And I've been meaning to call you
I've been meaning to call you
Then I do
I've been meaning to call you
I've been meaning to call you
Then I do

Phone rings once
Phone rings twice
Phone rings three times

I am of you
You are in everything I do
I do

I trust you, that makes you true
I don't care if it isn't the way it is

I've been meaning to call you
I've been meaning to call you
Then I do

Phone rings once
Phone rings twice
Phone rings three times

I am of you
You are always in view
Yea, I am my will
But you are in everything I do
I do. I do. I do

In the Day Eraser's dark of night
In the Excited States, gone in plain sight
Under the wave or by cavelight
I lose, things change, but never in your eyes

I am of you
You are always in view
I am my will
You are in everything I do