

The Tragically Hip, Killing Time

you know the reasons i can't conceal you know i'm leaving you obviously you know how i feel you know
'hind my name among the crowd
it's not a matter for wrong or right it ain't much better than drinking and looking to fight it's not as easy
name when i'm down
i'm on the last american exit to the northland i'm on the last american exit to my homeland i'm on the
last chance the keep calling out my name - i shout it down
you've made them wonder and know for sure you've made them hunger at night and then run for the hills
probably cry like caesar's son when you're found
it's not your face it's another town let's face it baby i'm up and then baby i'm down you'll watch the boat
watch you drown
chorus
know your neighbours and know they'll take us know my city it's just like theirs are hope i make time
somehow know my saviour he knows you shakers know my pity i'll see you later i'd like to stay but
somehow
chorus
they keep callin out my name they keep callin out my name they keep callin out my name i shout it