

The Tragically Hip, Last American Exit

been to reno drives an el camino can you dig that style?

hip canteen you always make the scene you're a crazy child

it's a sad thing bourbons all around to stop that feeling when you're living in a small town

you're long and lean but things don't get you down you're a top ten kingpin in the borders of your h

can't get hip you work the jobs i've quit can you dig that style?

won't admit you just don't give a shit you're a crazy child

chorus

can't live to die too easy why stick around i want my life to please me not another small town home

this is it you might as well get pissed can you dig that style?

make yout trip there ain't that much to miss you're a crazy child

chorus