

# The Tragically Hip, Lionized

they don't know how old i am, they found armour in my belly from the 16th century, conquistador, i  
how old i am, they found armour in my belly passion out of machine-revving tension, lashing out at  
brushing by the machine revving tension  
morning broke out the backside of a truck-stop the end of a line a real, rainbow-likening, luck stop v  
became chronologically &quot;fucked up&quot; put ten bucks in just to get the tank topped off then  
it's a cool, sweet kinda-place where the copters won't spot it and i destroyed the map, i even thoug  
every-day i'm dumping the body it'd be better for us if you don't understand it'd be better for me if y  
and i found a place it's dark and it's rotted it's a cool, sweet kinda-place where the copters won't sp  
map, i even thought i forgot it, however, every-day i'm dumping the body it'd be better for us if you  
better for us if you don't understand it'd be better for me if you don't understand  
let me out let me out let me out let me out let me out let me out let me out let me out