

The Tragically Hip, Long Time Running

here we are, now where are we? it's like nothing i've ever seen we got hoarse-throated huckster's v
rubbernecking the curious cynics and headlong-walkers, one born every minute do i plug it in? or d
i don't know what came over me i'm too dumb for words i didn't think i'd like it here at all but, i swea
verge

here we are, now who are you? the long lost queen's of some hoodoo? well we're the last of the big
dead to fuck the undertaker the movie'll come out a little bit later the men, the legend, the goat, the

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here we are, now don't ask how the time to leave was kind now well don't cry, baby, there's no cau

deadheading's never gonna kill the chief it's an empty road without relief and i'm a highway romanc

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