

The Tragically Hip, New Orleans Is Sinking

he bought two fifths of lead-free gasoline said, the bottle is dusty, but my engine is clean he bought
money he could find if his bride didn't like it, st.peter wouldn't mind
now i lie here so out-of-breath and over-opiated maybe i couldn't catch up, no but maybe he could
well the medicine man started seeing red you think the snake just dreams up the poison in his head
addicted to the air it was see if you like it or see you up there
chorus