

# The Tragically Hip, The Heart Of The Melt

There's me then there's you  
and I could dance with the puck  
in a telephone booth  
You said,  
"I don't give a fuck  
besides enough about you  
and your "evil's banal"  
'cause as soon as Joni says "blue"  
you're somewhere else"

There's me then there's you  
and I could not hear it yet  
From a telephone booth  
I do my hungover best  
and say,  
"Enough about you  
and your representative hell  
I jump in when you do like there's nowhere else  
And then  
of course  
there's the dorsal fin  
closing in that you can't outswim

"It's not him that I gotta outswim" you said,  
"Just you"  
you said,  
"Just you"

There's the narrowest flume  
There's the somewhere else  
When I'm with you  
there's nowhere else  
There's me and there's you  
There's me and there's you  
You could not say enough  
If there were several yous  
that would not be enough  
There's me and there's you  
You're a beautiful you  
a beautiful you  
are beautiful you  
could not say enough  
If there were several truths  
it would not be enough  
We're a beautiful two