

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