

The Tragically Hip, Thompson Girl

Thompson Girl, I'm stranded at the Unique Motel
Thompson Girl winterfighter's shot on the car as well
Looks like Christmas at 55 degrees
This latitude weakens my knees, Thompson Girl

Grunt work somewhere between dream and duty
Poking through with all them shoots of beauty

Thompson Girl walking form Churchill
Across the icy world with polar bears it's mostly uphill
But when she saw that nickel stack
She whistled hard and I whistled back, Thompson Girl

Grunt work time between dream state and duty
Poking through with all them shoots of beauty
Grunt work somewhere between dream and duty
Poking through with all them shoots of beauty

Thompson Girl we're down at the deadhouse plants
Thompson Girl we've jettisoned everything we can
She says springtime's coming
Wait til you see it poking through with them shoots of beauty
It's time we end this siege together, Thompson Girl
Thompson Girl
Thompson Girl
Thompson Girl