

# Braid, Bridge To Canada

You want the whole nine  
Yard lies  
then lets hear a jeer  
For the nice guys  
I know the end of this book  
And it's a happy one please book  
But you cant skip the start  
And break for the good part

But our guile  
Is argyle  
Yes a guy's guile  
Is oh what a guile

I got the message its on  
It was there all along  
And if I lead you along  
Then I read you wrong

There was a bridge  
And a tunnel to  
And does a suitcase  
Kinda look like a coffin  
(well, yes)  
and does it happen often  
(well , yes)  
and am I worried  
(well yes)  
I guess but it makes sense

I got the message its on  
It was there all along  
And if I lead you along  
Then I read you wrong

(What a buy what am I doing here )

I write her  
letters from my new home  
Crying  
then I kissed the phone

Im writing  
letters to angels  
with heavenly pens and holey tongues sent  
coded messages to  
our northern neighbors