

# Rheostatics, Christopher

Martin Tielli

On a cold road  
Somewhere in the south of Ontario  
There's a crackle in the air  
As they're putting up the very last telephone pole.  
Now I'm standing here... where my grandfather stood,  
And he chopped wood.

When I was a young boy  
I used to take trips  
With a bike for girls and my best friend Chris  
From the big town into the countryside.  
We used to take trips.  
We used to take trips.  
And now I'm standing here, where I used to stand,  
Hand in hand, in a land that was so big.

Do you believe it... in it?  
Can you believe it... in it?  
Do you believe in it?

There's a mouth on a phone  
Somewhere across the ocean blue.  
And I know it's you, Christopher Columbus  
(Ocean Blue)  
With your tie-dye sails  
(Ocean Blue).