

# The Tragically Hip, Coconut Cream

sled dogs after dinner close their eyes on the howling' wastes kurt cobain, reincarnated, sighs and  
past strips of serengeti and the gates of sleepy hollow too you can pause in wonder, they paused in  
wonder too just don't wake daddy  
they can lay their heads on their futon-beds, so many miles from home you teach your children some  
fashion some of their own for when the policy-weary commune on the untamed land through white  
ears, you're damned and don't wake daddy  
you can stuff yer void with the asteroid that's hurtlin toward the earth you can drop the bomb that re  
promises rebirth just don't wake daddy  
it's the perfect time now for an eclectic choice they're all asleep but us now it's time to hear your voice  
sing to end all songs to end all songs