

The Tragically Hip, Don't Wake Daddy

sled dogs after dinner
close their eyes on the howling wastes
Kurt Cobain, reincarnated
sighs and licks his face
then they drift past strips of serengeti
and the gates of Sleepy Hollow too
you can pause in wonder, they paused in wonder
yeah, i paused in wonder too

(shhh)
don't
wake
daddy

they can lay their heads on their futon beds
so many miles from home
you teach your children some fashion sense
and they fashion some of their own
for when the policy-weary commune
on the untamed land
through white sheers whispers in their ears
"you're damned"

(shhh)
and don't
wake
daddy
just don't

you can stuff your void with the asteroid
that's hurtling toward the Earth
you can drop the bomb that restores some calm
and then promises rebirth

(shhh)
just don't
wake
daddy
just don't
wake
daddy

it's the perfect time now (sing to end all songs)
for an eclectic choice (to end all songs)
they're all asleep but us now (sing to end all songs)
it's time to hear your voice (to end all songs)

(sing to end all songs to end all songs)