

# The Tragically Hip, Inch An Hour

puffy lips glistening skin and everything comes rushing in we don't go to hell memories of us do  
i get a sense of connectedness exclusive tight but nothing dangerous we don't go to hell memories  
i'll still remember you  
but i thought you beat the death of inevitability to death just a little bit i though you beat the inevitab  
little bit  
terry's gift is forever green it got me up and back on the scene we don't got hell just our memories o  
fantastic gap commom space open concept in your smiling face we don't go to hell memories of us  
and if you go to hell i'll still remember you