

Tragically Hip, Boots Or Hearts

Well I think that there's a problem here
Her voice doesn't sound right
But I left myself on the answering machine
Said "I'm back in town tonight."
I feel I've stepped out of the wilderness
All squint-eyed and confused
But even babies raised by wolves
They know exactly when they've been used
See when it starts to fall apart
It really falls apart
Like boots or hearts when they starts it really falls apart
Fingers and toes fingers and toes
Forty things we share
Forty one if you include the fact that we don't care
Now we've blocked most of main street
For our faith parade
Everybody in town now will probably all agree
I'm lying in the bed I made
See when it starts to fall apart
It really falls apart
Like boots or hearts when they starts it really falls apart
Now you won't even let me talk to you
We got some air to clear
We'd probably only agree on one thing any way's
That's what the hell is happening here
See when it starts to fall apart
It really falls apart
Like boots or hearts when they starts it really falls apart