## Tragically Hip, Country Day

Country day

A day in the unknown

A gentle breeze gently blowin'

Country day

We're Mr and Mrs Smoke and thing are finally clickin' Still having trouble with the things that aren't meaningful

But ya really clickin'

Our dreams are where we at

What we can see and touch

With work we understand

We don't want for much

Country day

A day in the unknown

A gentle breeze gently blowin

Country day

Country day

Another day in the unknown

I can feel it in my bones

Country day

You infiltrate my life

You resonate with meaning

I wrote I love you on a rock one night

And threw it never dreaming

Now our dreams are where we're at

What we can feel and touch

Its work we understand

We don't want for much

Country day

A day in the unknown

A gentle breeze gently blowin

Country day

Country day

Another day in the unknown

I can feel it deep in my bones

Country day

And that rock

It missed your head

Through it didn't miss by much

I remember what you said

No i mean it

I am touched

And somehow it is enough

So god keep our land

Cuz we certainly can't

Until the darkness ends

Until the sun tries again

Our dreams are where we're at

What we can smell and touch

Work we understand

We don't want too much

Country day

A day in the unknown

A gentle breeze gently blowin

Country day

Country day

Another day in the unknown

Drawing gently to a close

Country day