

# Tragically Hip, Don't Wake Daddy

Sled Dogs after dinner close their eyes on their howlin' ways  
Kurt cobain, reincarnated, sighs and licks his face  
Then they drift past strips of Seregeneti and the gates of sleepy hollow too  
You can pause and wonder they pause and wonder yeah I pause and wonder too  
Just don't wake Daddy  
They can lay their heads on their futon beads so many miles from home  
You teach your children some fashion sense and they fashion some of their own  
For when policy wearing commune on the untamed land  
Through white sheers whispers in their ears your dammed  
And don't wake daddy  
You can stuff you void with an asteroid that's hurtling towards the earth  
You can drop the bomb that restores the calm then promises rebirth  
Just don't wake daddy  
It's a perfect time now for an electric choice  
They fall asleep but us now it time to hear you voice  
Sing to end all songs to end all songs