

# Tragically Hip, Queen Of The Furrows

Win Toronto  
yelled the Queen of the Furrows  
This is how we farm  
hens cluck and roosters crow  
You are my heart  
staring down from the pillar  
To be apart  
is that why you have to go  
To conversations city  
everybody's talking  
You must have something to say  
To conversations sitting  
everybody's talking  
Working at it night and day  
Watch your self  
I say to my toasted west  
This is how I feel  
And it is when I learn the most  
you are my heart  
You are my Queen of the Furrows  
this is how i feel  
hens cluck and roosters crow  
In the night feels  
everything's dark yellow  
I make my way by feel  
by my neighbors glow  
You are my heart  
oh my Queen of the Furrows  
This is how i farm  
eyes up and ears down low  
You are my heart  
You're my Queen of the Furrows  
this how i feel  
Hens cluck and roosters crow  
But in conversation city  
Everybody's talking  
you must have something to say  
Conversation city  
making conversation  
Working at it night and day  
You are my heart  
oh my Queen of the Furrows  
This is how i farm  
eyes up and ears down low  
You are my heart  
You're my Queen of the Furrows  
this how i feel  
Hens cluck and roosters crow  
You are my heart  
this is how i feel