

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