Tragically Hip, The "Escape Is At Hand For The Travellin' Man"

Visit "Escape Is At Hand For The Travellin' Man" on MotoLyrics.com

It was our third time in New York it was your fourth time in New York we were fifth and sixth on the bill we talk a little about our bands talk a little of our future plans

it's not like we were best of friends

that number scheme comes back to me in times beyond our heartbeat

We hung around til the final band called 'Escape is at Hand for the Travellin' Man' you yelled in my ear this music speaks to me they launched into 'Lonely From Rock n Roll' followed by 'They Checked Out An Hour Ago' closing with 'All Desires Turn Concrete'

those melodies come back to me at times beyond our heartbeat

I guess I'm too slow yes I'm too, yes I'm too slow but you said anytime of the day was fine you said any time of the night was also fine

I walked through your revolving door got no answer on the seventh floor elevator gave a low moan the pigeons sagged the wire with their weight listening to the singing chambermaid she sang 'They Checked Out an Hour Ago'

Those melodies come back to me in times beyond our heartbeat

I guess I'm too slow yes I'm too, yes I'm too slow but you said anytime of the day was fine you said any time of the night was also fine our heartbeat, our heartbeat our heartbeat

long conversation idle chit-chat maybe dive in or maybe hang back

idle conversation or idle chit-chat maybe dive in or maybe hang back

Visit <u>Tragically Hip, The</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.