

Tragically Hip, The "Fireworks"

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If there's a goal that everyone remembers
It was back in ol '72
We all squeezed the stick and we all pulled the trigger
And all I remember is sitting beside you
You said you didn't give a fuck about hockey
I never saw someone say that before
You held my hand and we walked home the long way
You were loosening my grip on Bobby Orr

Isn't it amazing anything's accomplished
When the little sensation gets in your way?
Not one ambition whisperin' over your shoulder
Isn't it amazing you can do anything?

We hung out together every single moment
'Cause that's what we thought married people do
Complete with the grip of artificial chaos
And believin' in the country of me and you
Crisis of faith and crisis in the Kremlin
And yeah we'd heard all that before
It's wintertime the house is solitude with options
And loosening my grip on a fake cold war

Isn't it amazing what you can accomplish
When you don't let the nation get in your way?
Not one ambition whisperin' over your shoulder
Isn't it amazing, you can do anything?

Next to your comrades in the national fitness program
Caught in some eternal flexed arm hang
Dropping to the mat in a fit of laughter
Showing no patience tolerance or restraint

Fireworks exploding in the distance
Temporary towers soar
Fireworkds emulatin' heaven
Till there are no stars anymore
Fireworks aimin' straight at heaven
Temporary towers soar
Till there are no stars shinin' up in heaven
Till there are no stars anymore

Isn't it amazing what you can accomplish
When the little sensation gets in your way?
No ambition whisperin' over your shoulder
Isn't it amazing what you can accomplish, eh?

This one thing probably never goes away
I think that this one thing is probably supposed to stay
This one thing doesn't have to go away

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