

Tragically Hip, The "Last American Exit"

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You know the reasons I can't conceal
You know I'm leaving you obviously know how I feel
You know I'm tired of crawling 'hind my name among
The crowd.

It's not a matter of wrong or right
It ain't much better than drinking and looking to fight
It's not as easy as calling out your name when I'm
down.

I'm on the last American exit to the northland
I'm on the last American exit to my homeland
I'm on the last American exit to my last chance
They keep calling out my name - I shout it down

You've made them wonder and know for sure
You've made them hunger at night and then run for the
door
You know you'll probably cry like Caesar's son when
You're found.

It's not your place it's another town
Let's face it baby I'm up and then baby I'm down
You'll watch the border offer you fame and watch it
drown.

I'm on the last American exit to the northland
I'm on the last American exit to my homeland
I'm on the last American exit to my last chance
They keep calling out my name - I shout it down

Know you neighbours and know they'll take us
Know my city it's just like theirs are
Hope I make it. I know I'm gonna make it somehow
Know my saviour he knows you shakers
Know my pity I'll see you later
I'd like to stay but I know it doesn't make it somehow

I'm on the last American exit to the northland
I'm on the last American exit to my homeland
I'm on the last American exit to my last chance

They keep calling out my name - I shout it down

They keep callin out my name
They keep callin out my name
They keep callin out my name
I shout it down.

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