

Tragically Hip, The "Queen of the Furrows"

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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 bureau
To be apart? Is that why you have to go?

To Conversation City everybody's talkin
You must have something to say
Conversation City making conversation
Working at it night and day

Watch yerself! I say to my Toasted Western
This is how I feel and it's when I learn the most
You are my heart yer my Queen of the Furrows
This is how I feel hens cluck and roosters crow

I'm in the night fields everything dark yellow
I'm making my way by feel by my neighbours 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 is how I feel hens cluck and roosters crow
This is how I feelâ€¦

But in Conversation City everybody's talkin'
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 is how I feel hens cluck and roosters crow
You are my heart this is how I feel
You are my heart this is how I feel
You are my heart this how I feel
This is how I feel
This is how I feel
This is how I feel

