

## Tragically Hip, The "The Bastard"

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If you ask me how I knew, I saw you.  
I had a bird's-eye view of a bird's-eye  
view when I saw you.  
I saw you not as you think,  
simply just as you. I saw you  
And all of this augers well  
even though it's presaging pell-mell.  
All of it augers well.  
the bastard of it being, having to choose

Then you turned all Billy Sunday, shoutin'  
"Philadelphia for Christ and Christ for  
Philadelphia,"  
as the sun groomed the plane with crepuscular rays.  
When I saw you  
And all of this augers well.  
Even so, it's presaging pell-mell.  
And all of it augers well.  
the bastard being, having to choose  
between a flickering fuse and power  
beyond what you use  
Never mind us purple italians,  
never mind that pool in the mountains  
Victory came and went  
on winged elephants. I saw you.  
And all of this augers well  
even though, even so it's  
presaging pell-mell.  
All of it augers well  
this is the bastard  
the bastard of it being: having to choose

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