

## Tragically Hip, The "Vapour Trails"

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Titillations been replaced by Interstate brickface and  
Coffee-Mate  
and by a list of phone calls you'll like to make  
where you could sit on the edge of your bed  
and you could stare into your own shoes  
and in the pools of light there  
go wherever you choose

just rig up a complication and if it derails  
you can throw away the rudder and float away like  
vapour trails

There's nothing funnier than pride in an utterly  
confident stride  
so I pulled the car on over to give you a ride  
Damn this sleepy weather he said  
as he marched in sopping wet shoes  
through rainpools evaporationg  
says in this sign I'll conquer you

I pulled the car on over to give you a ride  
but there's nothing uglier than a man hitting his stride  
(now the morning's over light wind blows)  
past Mexicans all dressed in beige shirts  
leaning over their hoes  
now the morning's over  
it's time to let them sprinklers hose

past hills of chambermaids' dark bare arms  
and fields of muscle quilted to the bone  
right now I'm flying over  
yea right now I'm flying home  
where I can sit on the end of my bed  
and I can stare into my own shoes  
and in the pools of light years  
go wherever I choose

and throw away the rudder float away on vapour trails  
I rigged up a complication totally derailed  
so I throw away the rudder float away like vapour trails  
I pulled the car on over

(it's time to let them sprinklers hose)

throw away the rudder

float away on a vapour trail

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