

Tragically Hip "700"

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lets go to the park lets go watch 'em floodin' out there
after dark, don't have to think of nothin' and i love that
for, for the way i'm feeling 700 foot, 700 foot ceiling
lets take it to the top of the tobacco nation we can aim
the dish for hardcore invitations and i hate that for, for
the things i'm thinking when the clouds are low 700 and
sinking it's part hard, hard to remember it's part hard
to say parts unknown, unknown forever and those parts
fade away but leaning-toward, toward a full-stop's

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