

## Tragically Hip "All Tore Up"

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Tragically Hip

All tore up

We were a blow-out of wicked proportions  
an accidental company

if we said, 'We're gonna go out  
and get all tore-up tonight  
then we did  
we got a little happenin'

play yer Tonight's-The-Nights right  
and don't clear the place  
sweep up a little on your way out  
we might make it

with Dottie, the bluegrass singer  
baring her local breast  
singing, "You want an open concept!?"  
-I'll give ya open concepts!"

ya play yer Fuck-Off-Nows right  
and don't clear the place  
wreak some havoc on the way out  
you might make it

"Drink up folks it's getting' on time to close"

they said, "we don't even like you."

'I'm with you,' I said,  
but perhaps you think the road  
is a means to have an end  
where it's a living in the end,  
the living end  
the living image of the end

play yer Tonight's The Nights right  
don't clear the place  
sweep up a little on your way out  
you might make it  
if yer Tonight's The Nights right  
ya don't clear the place  
sweep up a little on your way out

you might make it

tonight's the night  
tonight's the night, tonight  
tonight the night  
tonight  
tonight tonight tonight  
tonight's the night  
tonight  
tonight tonight tonight  
tonight's the night  
tonight

tonight tonight tonight

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