

## 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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