

Tragically Hip "Country Day"

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Country day
A day in the unknown
A gentle breeze gently blowin'
Country day

We're Mr and Mrs Smoke and things are finally clickin'
Still having trouble with the things that aren't
meaningful
But ya really clickin'
Our dreams are where we at
What we can see and touch
With work we understand
We don't want for much

Country day
A day in the unknown
A gentle breeze gently blowin
Country day
Country day
Another day in the unknown
I can feel it in my bones
Country day

You infiltrate my life
You resonate with meaning
I wrote I love you on a rock one night
And threw it never dreaming
Now our dreams are where we're at
What we can feel and touch
It's work we understand
We don't want for much

Country day
A day in the unknown
A gentle breeze gently blowin
Country day
Country day
Another day in the unknown
I can feel it deep in my bones
Country day

And that rock

It missed your head
Through it didn't miss by much
I remember what you said
No I mean it
I am touched
And somehow it is enough
So god keep our land
Cuz we certainly can't
Until the darkness ends
Until the sun tries again
Our dreams are where we're at
What we can smell and touch
Work we understand
We don't want too much

Country day
A day in the unknown
A gentle breeze gently blowin
Country day
Country day
Another day in the unknown
Drawing gently to a close
Country day

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