

Tragically Hip "Dark Canuck"

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This one is for you and it goes on and on and on
When nothin' seems to do
For when the doubtless and the wrong
Ask, "Can I help you?"
In that way that says, I can't

Or claim we're all the same just inconsistent
Or pretend all understandin'
Turned out to be pretense
Then pretend the pretense of understandin'
How long does it take, depends

You can cast your doubts
Turn 'em inside-out
Hang 'em upside-down

'Til their art falls out
The short answer's, forty-eight hours
Let your heart all out
The short answer's, forty-eight hours

'Til their art falls out
The short answer's, forty-eight hours
Let your heart all out
Summon up all your power

If you need a good connection for drugs
Or a strong tolerance for alcohol
Too little religious education
Some pain threshold, if from the outside
There's no demand for what you do

And inside there's an army waitin'
For their marchin' orders for you
Come sit on my swing-seat, come sit on my porch
After Ten at night, smoke your cigarettes
If you like, of course

You can cast your doubts
Turn 'em inside-out
Hang 'em upside-down

'Til their art falls out
The short answer's, forty-eight hours
Let your heart all out
The short answer's, forty-eight hours

'Til their art falls out
The short answer's, forty-eight hours
Let your heart all out
Summon up all your power
And it goes on and on and on

If we ever get home
Let's don't compare
Let's relinquish all our holidays
And drive-in premieres

If we ever get home
Gonna have me three children
Apple, Zippo and Metronome
That's what I'm gonna name them

And get celebrity skin
The illusion of tough
I'm gonna talk about nothin'
'Til nothing's enough

If we ever get home
And the subject comes up
This war isn't for children
War is nothing's enough

O' in the clouds of blood at the end of 'Jaws'
In the misted cars honking their applause
At the Drive-In Double Feature
At the heart of dark enough

O' it's 'Jaws' and 'The Dark Canuck'
Should we stay for 'The Dark Canuck'?
Yeah, everyone hands up
Who's for 'The Dark Canuck'?

I think we relinquished enough
And it's still dark enough
And it goes on and on and on

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