## Tragically Hip "Fireworks"

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If there's a goal that everyone remembers it was back in ol '72

We all squeezed the stick and we all pulled the trigger And all I remember is sitting beside you

You said you didn't give a fuck about hockey
And I never saw someone say that before
You held my hand and we walked home the long way
You were loosening my grip on Bobby Orr

Isn't it amazing anything's accomplished When the little sensation gets in your way? Not one ambition whisperin' over your shoulder Isn't it amazing you can do anything?

We hung out together every single moment 'Cause that's what we thought married people do Complete with the grip of artificial chaos And believin' in the country of me and you

Crisis of faith and crisis in the Kremlin And yeah we'd heard all that before It's wintertime the house is solitude with options And loosening my grip on a fake cold war

Isn't it amazing what you can accomplish When you don't let the nation get in your way? Not one ambition whisperin' over your shoulder Isn't it amazing, you can do anything?

Next to your comrades in the national fitness program Caught in some eternal flexed arm hang Dropping to the mat in a fit of laughter Showing no patience tolerance or restraint

Fireworks exploding in the distance Temporary towers soar Fireworks emulatin' Heaven Till there are no stars anymore

Fireworks aimin' straight at Heaven Temporary towers soar Till there are no stars shinin' up in Heaven Till there are no stars anymore

Isn't it amazing what you can accomplish When the little sensation gets in your way? No ambition whisperin' over your shoulder Isn't it amazing what you can accomplish?

This one thing probably never goes away
I think that this one thing is probably supposed to stay
This one thing doesn't have to go away

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