

Tragically Hip "Gift Shop"

Visit "[Gift Shop](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

The beautiful lull
The dangerous tug
We get to feel small
From high up above

And after a glimpse
Over the top
The rest of the world
Becomes a gift shop

The pendulum swings
For the horse like a man
Out over the rim
Is ice cream to him

The beautiful lull
The dangerous tug
We get to feel small
But not out of place at all

We're forced to bed
But we're free to dream
All us human extras
All us herded beings

And after a glimpse
Over the top
The rest of the world
Becomes a gift shop

I don't know what to believe
Sometimes I even forget
Then if it's a lie
Terrorists made me say it

The beautiful lull
The dangerous tug
We get to feel small
From high up above

From high up above
From high up above

From high up above
From high up above
From high up above

Visit [Tragically Hip](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.