

Tragically Hip "On The Verge"

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Here we are, now where are we?
It's like nothing I've ever seen

We got hoarse-throated huckster's whispered
gimmicks
Rubbernecking the curious cynics
Headlong-walkers one born every minute
Do I plug it in? Or do I stick it in?

Well I don't know what came over me
I'm too dumb for words
Well I didn't think I'd like it here at all
But I swear, I swear I'm on the verge

Here we are, now who are you?
The long lost Queen's of some Hoodoo?

Well we're the last of the big-time penetrators playin'
Dead to fuck the undertaker
The movie'll come out a little bit later
The men, the legend, the goat, the satyr

Well I don't know what came over me
I'm too dumb for words
Well I didn't think I'd like it here at all
But I swear, I swear I'm on the verge
On the verge, on the verge, on the verge

Here we are, now don't ask how ?
The time to leave was kind now

Don't cry, baby, there's no cause for grief
Dead heading's never gonna kill the chief
It's an empty road without relief
I'm a highway romance milking thief

Well I don't know what came over me
I'm too dumb for words
Well I didn't think I'd like it here at all
But I swear, I swear I'm on the verge

Well I don't know what came over me

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Well I didn't think I'd like it here at all
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