

## Tragically Hip "Queen Of The Furrows"

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Win Toronto  
yelled the Queen of the Furrows  
This is how we farm  
hens cluck and roosters crow

You are my heart  
staring down from the pillar  
To be apart  
is that why you have to go

To conversations city  
everybody's talking  
You must have something to say  
To conversations sitting  
everybody's talking  
Working at it night and day  
Watch your self

I say to my toasted west  
This is how I feel  
And it is when I learn the most  
you are my heart  
You are my Queen of the Furrows  
this is how i feel  
hens cluck and roosters crow

In the night feels  
everything's dark yellow  
I make my way by feel  
by my neighbors glow

You are my heart  
oh my Queen of the Furrows  
This is how i farm  
eyes up and ears down low  
You are my heart  
You're my Queen of the Furrows  
this how i feel  
Hens cluck and roosters crow

But in conversation city  
Everybody's talking

you must have something to say  
Conversation city  
making conversation  
Working at it night and day

You are my heart  
oh my Queen of the Furrows  
This is how i farm  
eyes up and ears down low  
You are my heart  
You're my Queen of the Furrows  
this how i feel  
Hens cluck and roosters crow

You are my heart  
this is how i feel

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