

Tragically Hip "The Exact Feeling"

Visit "[The Exact Feeling](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

The exact feeling
Is coming back around
The tiger's wheeling
And covering some ground

I'm up to my torch, I'm up to my tits
Maybe I got no more interest

In the exact feeling
Is all I ever tried to do
The perimeter, the ceiling
Just to dribble somewhere new

I'd be on my hands, I'd be on my knees
Saying, "Hey, bartender, one more of these"

For the exact feeling

The exact feeling
Maybe isn't what I think
Not the singularity
Or a thousand million dreams
Not a prosperity that means
I never have to say a thing
Maybe the exact feeling
Is on the other side of this feeling

And I remember stealing
Lying, begging loneliness
Flying, falling, kneeling
Trying to get them to notice

I'm not being sad, I'm not being dear
I only want to stay with you right here

In this exact feeling
In your exact feeling
In this exact feeling
In your exact feeling
The exact feeling
The exact feeling
The exact feeling

The exact feeling

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

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