

Tragically Hip "The Last Recluse"

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We rode hard,
For the boat, as we could,
Tears you said, understood, understood,
I said alright.
A crowd will be born,
Only born, I,
I want to watch for a sign,
In the night,
I watch a bomb go off in a young girls life.

Who were you...
The last recluse...
Who were you...
The last Canada goose...

Who were you?
What is it with you?
Who were you?
Who were you?

When the wind comes up,
Surface up,
What a scuzz
Nothing up, whistle cry
Just ride you said,
Ride and shut up.

I jump on broad, turned around
To wave goodbye,
You were only on your bike,
Riding with my bike by your side

Who were you?
The black canoe.
Who were you?
The last of the limieux
Who were you?
You rode a lot
As far as I know, it was you.

You broke my heart, from the start
Made me work, work so hard.

To where I am,
To where I'd let you do it all again.

Who were you?
Who were you?
What do I do,
Without you?

Who were you?
The last recluse.
Who were you?
The last of the

The last color...
The last Canada girls...
Who were you?
Who were you?
Who were you?
Who were you?

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