

Tragically Hip "Three Pistols"

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Alright

Well, Tom Thompson came paddling past
I'm pretty sure it was him
And he spoke so softly in accordance to the
Growing of the dim

He said, "Bring on the brand new renaissance
'Cause I think I'm ready
Well, I've been shaking all night long
But my hands are steady"

And three pistols came
And three people went on their way
Three pistols strong
And three people spent

Oh well, he found his little, lonely love
His bride on the northern woods
But she took him into the opera house
Like he said she would

And then she sighed and she fell from the balcony
Shakespeare's bent to touch
She never had any time for me
'Cause I didn't protest enough

And three pistols came
And three people went on their way
Two pistols strong
And three people spent

Alright, alright
Alright, alright
Alright, alright
Alright, alright

Well, little girls come on remembrance day
Placing flowers on his grave
She waits the shadows till after dark
Just to sweep them all away

I say, "You bring on the brand new renaissance
'Cause I think I'm ready
Well, I've been shaking all night long
But my hands are steady"

And three pistols came
And three people went on their way
Three pistols strong
And three people spent

And three pistols came
And three people went on their way
One pistol strong
And three people spent

Oh yeah, oh yeah
Oh yeah, oh yeah
Oh, alright

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