

The Tragically Hip "Last American Exit"

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you know the reasons i can't conceal you know i'm
leaving you obviously you know how i feel it's not as
easy as calling out your name when i'm down it's not a
matter for wrong or right it ain't much better that
drinking and looking to fight you know i'm tired of
crawling hind my name among the crowd i'm on the
last american exit to the northland i'm on the last
american exit to my homeland i'm on the last american
exit to my last chance they keep calling out my name-
shout it down you've made them wonder and know for
sure you've made them hunger at night and then run
for the door you know you'll probably cry like caesars
son when you're found it's not your place it's another
town let's face it baby i'm up and then baby i'm down
you'll watch the border offer you fame and watch you
drown chorus know your neighbors and know they'll
take us know my city it's just like theirs are hope i make
it. i know i'm going to make it somehow know my
saviour he knows you shakers know my pity. i'll see you
later i'd like to stay but i know it doesn't matter
somehow chorus they keep callin out my name they
keep callin out my name they keep callin out my name i
shout it down

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