

## The Tragically Hip

### "Looking For A Place To Happen"

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i've got a job, i explore, i follow every little whiff and i  
want my life to smell like this yo find a place, an  
ancient race the kind

you'd like to gamble with where they'd stamp on  
burning bags of shit looking for a place to happen  
making stops along the way

wayward ho! away we go, it's a shame to leave this  
masterpiece with its' gallery gods and its' garbage-bag  
trees wo i'll paint a

scene, from memory, so i'd know who murdered me  
it's a vain pursuit, but it helps me to sleep looking for a  
place to happen

making stops along the way

jacques cartier, right this way, i'll put your coat up on  
the bed hey man you've got a real bum's eye for  
clothes and come on in,

sit right down, no you're not the first to show we've all  
been here since, god, who knows? looking for a place  
to happen,

making stops along the way

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