

The Tragically Hip

"The Bastard"

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If you ask me how I knew, I saw you.
I had a bird's-eye view of a bird's-eye
view when I saw you.
I saw you not as you think,
simply just as you. I saw you
And all of this augers well
even though it's presaging pell-mell.
All of it augers well.
the bastard of it being, having to choose
Then you turned all Billy Sunday, shoutin'
"Philadelphia for Christ and Christ for
Philadelphia,"
as the sun groomed the plane with crepuscular rays.
When I saw you
And all of this augers well.
Even so, it's presaging pell-mell.
And all of it augers well.
the bastard being, having to choose
between a flickering fuse and power
beyond what you use
Never mind us purple italians,
never mind that pool in the mountains
Victory came and went
on winged elephants. I saw you.
And all of this augers well
even though, even so it's
presaging pell-mell.
All of it augers well
this is the bastard
the bastard of it being: having to choose

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