

The Tragically Hip "Trickle Down"

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old lion's dying, got left behind
cut your teeth, lose your meat
and man it's just a matter of time
key's to the cuffs, you might be king
that's it, that's all, that's everything

skeletons come here to dance
where barrooms beat their brothers
into a bloody trance
what's the deal? what did I do?
who cops all the cops is all I asked of you

chorus
lining up, waiting on the trickle down
something's up, taking time to get around
belly up, all the drinks are on the crown
it's just a matter of trickle down

twenty miles before the crash
that's the style for a while
and man I think it's gonna last
"hit the breaks" is all you can say
conductor says we'll save them
for another rainy day

chorus

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