

Hip Tragically

"Fireworks"

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If there's a goal that everyone remembers

It was back in ol '72

We all squeezed the stick and we all pulled the trigger

And all I remember is sitting beside you

You said you didn't give a fuck about hockey

I never saw someone say that before

You held my hand and we walked home the long way

You were loosening my grip on Bobby Orr

Isn't it amazing anything's accomplished

When the little sensation gets in your way?

Not one ambition whisperin' over your shoulder

Isn't it amazing you can do anything?

We hung out together every single moment

'Cause that's what we thought married people do

Complete with the grip of artificial chaos

And believin' in the country of me and you

Crisis of faith and crisis in the Kremlin

And yeah we'd heard all that before

It's wintertime the house is solitude with options

And loosening my grip on a fake cold war

Isn't it amazing what you can accomplish

When you don't let the nation get in your way?
Not one ambition whisperin' over your shoulder
Isn't it amazing, you can do anything?
Next to your comrades in the national fitness program
Caught in some eternal flexed arm hang
Dropping to the mat in a fit of laughter
Showing no patience tolerance or restraint
Fireworks exploding in the distance
Temporary towers soar
Fireworkds emulatin' heaven
Till there are no stars anymore
Fireworks aimin' straight at heaven
Temporary towers soar
Till there are no stars shinin' up in heaven
Till there are no stars anymore
Isn't it amazing what you can accomplish
When the little sensation gets in your way?
No ambition whisperin' over your shoulder
Isn't it amazing what you can accomplish, eh?
This one thing probably never goes away
I think that this one thing is probably supposed to stay
This one thing doesn't have to go away

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