

Hip Tragically

"Three Pistols"

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Tom Thompson came paddling past
I'm pretty sure it was him
And he spoke so softly in accordance
With the growing of the dim
He said, "Bring on the brand new renaissance
Cause I think I'm ready
I've been shaking all night long
But my hands are steady."
Three pistols came and three people went, on their way
Three pistols strong and three people spent
Well he found his little lonely love
His bride of the northern woods
But, she took me to the Opera House
Like she said she would
Then she sighed and she fell from the balcony
Shakespeare bent to touch
She never had any time for me
Cause I didn't protest enough
Three pistols came and three people went, on their way
Two pistols strong and three people spent
Little girls come on remembrance day

Placing flowers on his grave

She waits in the shadows 'til after dark

To sweep them all away

I say, bring on the brand new renaissance

Cause I think I'm ready

I've been shaking all night long

But my hands are steady

Three pistols came and three people went, on their way

Three pistols strong and three people spent

Three pistols came and three people went on their way

One pistols strong and three people spent

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