

# A Beautiful Thing

The Tragically Hip

In the ulcerating silence perspective comes  
The way it always does for it's ransom  
So randomly somebody calls  
The phone rings and it brings Niagara Falls

At three o'clock in the morning  
"You'd better be dying" and you were  
So we talked about time and where it went  
Unremarkable events  
And how one day took two days and they got spent  
How you'd continue, carefully, in degrees  
Trying to do one true beautiful thing

And your beautiful thing  
It'd be  
A beautiful thing  
To see  
That beautiful thing  
Continuing

"I don't live there, I just commute"  
Secretly cradling a joint and I might puke  
A fumble with the keys under duress  
The point is this is practise duress

At three o'clock in the morning  
"You'd better be dying" and you were  
So we talked about things and where they went  
Big remarkable events  
And how each day's a new day and they get spent  
How you'd continue, artfully, like the breeze  
Trying to do one true beautiful thing

And your beautiful thing  
It'd be  
A beautiful thing  
To see  
That beautiful thing  
Continuing  
Your beautiful thing  
Continuing

And your beautiful thing  
Will be  
A beautiful thing  
To me  
A beautiful thing  
Continuing  
Your beautiful thing  
Continuing