

Country Day

The Tragically Hip

Country day, a day in the unknown
A gentle breeze gently blown, country day
Country day, another day in the unknown
I can feel it in my bones, country day

Where mister misses smoke
And things are finally clicking
Still having trouble with the things that are meaningful
But yeah, really clicking

Our dreams are where we're at
Where we can see and touch
With work we understand
But we don't want for much

Country day, a day in the unknown
A gentle breeze gently blown, country day
Country day, another day in the unknown
I can feel it in my bones, country day

You infiltrate my life
You resonate with meaning
I wrote I love you on a rock one night
Threw it never dreaming

Now our dreams are where we're at
What we can feel and touch
It's work we understand
But we don't want for much

Country day, a day in the unknown
A gentle breeze gently blows, country day
Country day, another day in the unknown
I can feel it deep in my bones, country day

And that rock it missed your head
Though it didn't miss by much
I remember what you said
No I mean it, I am touched and somehow it is enough

So God keep our land
'Cause we certainly can't
Until the darkness ends
Until the sun dries again

Our dreams are where we're at
What we can smell and touch
Work we understand
We don't want too much

Country day, a day in the unknown
Where they'd been, where we're going, country day
Country day, another day in the unknown
Gently drawn to a close, country day

Country day, country day
Country day, country day

Country day, country day
Country day, country day