

# 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