

## Emergency

### The Tragically Hip

I've often dreamt of a conversation  
That just keeps on coming up again and again  
We're sitting in the Baby Bar bereft  
At a shadowy table, out past the sentences end  
It's an emergency without end

From until it's no longer fun  
To that's no longer relevant  
From until we're no longer one  
To the bona-fide embodiment

Of an endless emergency  
Without end  
We're an endless emergency  
Without end

We often stop in these conversations  
Things we say here, stay here forever, amen  
When everything seems either funny or lousy  
Funny or lousy, that's where it usually ends  
Emergency without end

From until it's no longer fun  
To that's no longer relevant  
From until we're no longer one  
To that's no longer permanent  
The last survivors of those terms  
To the bona-fide embodiment

Of an endless emergency  
Without end  
We're an endless emergency  
Without end

We're an endless emergency  
Without end  
But your finger starts to wiggle  
And landscapes emerge