

# Fly

## The Tragically Hip

Seventy days to cross the ocean  
Seventy nights where no one's going to hear me fall  
Freddie Mercury, i've sometimes wished  
I'd never been born at all  
That's right

I remain unphotographed, yeah  
I don't exaggerate my intelligence  
I might turn a broom into a tree  
But I'll never be one of them  
That's right

I fly  
'Cause there's no why in getting beaten up by  
A guy  
Who cries before he fights

I don't want them to see me like this  
The way they like to kick people when they're down  
You said, "Please stop worrying about this  
They stop kicking once you're down"  
That's right

There's Mistaken Point, Newfoundland  
There's Moonbeam Ontari-ari-o  
There are places I've never been  
And always wanted to go  
That's right

Fly  
'Cause woe betide a guy who just lives to fight  
Fly  
Love is to try die trying

Fly, yeah, that's right  
Fly, yeah, that's right  
Try, love is to try die trying

Coastline rising out of the ocean  
Coastline rises like a pair of glowing thighs  
There's something down deep inside me  
Says where you been all my life

Fly, turn your back, get your face in the sky  
Fly, love is to try die trying  
Try, left and right, across your mind  
Try, love is to try and die trying