

Gift Shop

The Tragically Hip

The beautiful lull
The dangerous tug
We get to feel small
From high up above
And after a glimpse
Over the top
The rest of the world
Becomes a gift shop

The pendulum swings
For the horse like a man
Out over the rim
Is ice cream to him
The beautiful lull
The dangerous tug
We get to feel small
But not out of place at all

We're forced to bed
But we're free to dream
All us humans extras
All us hearted beings
And after a glimpse
Over the top
The rest of the world
Becomes a gift shop

I don't know what to believe
Sometimes I even forget
And if it's a lie
Terrorists made me say it
The beautiful lull
The dangerous tug
We get to feel small
From high up above

From high up above
From high up above
From high up above
From high up above