

Impossibilium

The Tragically Hip

I love you even when, I don't even know, I'm doing it
And dismiss it out of hand 'cause I don't even know, I'm doing it
But your finger starts to wiggle, landscapes emerge
Can you spare some change dear
We've only got three hundred feet to go

Roses are worth more dried than alive such a you thing to say
O, how I adore you when you reinvent, the rosy cliché
Can you spare some change dear
We've only got three hundred feet to go

And with impossibilium for a payload
We lift the rocket out of the pocket
Nothing can stop it

Roses are difficult everywhere, you must promise me you'll stay
These long stems are freakish if anything
But we can cut 'em down for the vase
Can you spare some change dear
We've only got three hundred feet to go

And with impossibilium for a payload
We lift the rocket out of the pocket
Nothing can stop it, we can only watch it