

## Last American Exit

The Tragically Hip

You know the reasons I can't conceal  
You know I'm leaving, you obviously know how I feel  
It's not as easy as calling out your name when I'm down  
It's not a matter for wrong or right  
It ain't much better than drinking and looking to fight  
You know I'm tired of crawling behind my name among the crowd

I'm on the last American exit to the northland  
I'm on the last American exit to my homeland  
I'm on the last American exit to my last dance  
They keep calling out my name, I shout it down

They made you wonder and know for sure  
You've made them hunger at night then they run for the door  
You know you'll probably cry like Caesar's son when you're found  
It's not your place it's another town  
Let's face it, baby, I'm up and then, baby, I'm down  
You'll watch the border offer you fame and watch it drown

I'm on the last American exit to the northland  
I'm on the last American exit to my homeland  
I'm on the last American exit to my last chance  
They keep calling out my name, I shout it down

Know our neighbours and know they'll take us  
Know my city it's just like theirs are  
Hope I make it, I know I'm going to make it somehow  
Know your saviour he knows you shakers  
Know my pity I'll see you later  
I'd like to stay but I know it doesn't matter somehow

I'm on the last American exit to the northland  
I'm on the last American exit to my homeland  
I'm on the last American exit to my last dance  
They keep calling out my name  
They keep calling out my name  
They keep calling out my name, I shout it down