

# Looking For A Place To Happen

The Tragically Hip

I've got a job, I explore, I follow every little whiff  
And I want my life to smell like this  
To find a place, ancient race, the kind you'd like to gamble with  
Where they'd stamp on burning bags of shit

Lookin' for a place to happen, makin' stops along the way

Wayward, away we go, it's a shame to leave this masterpiece  
With it's gallery gods and it's garbage-bag trees  
So I'll paint a scene from memory, so I'd know who murdered me  
It's a vain pursuit but it helps me sleep

Lookin' for a place to happen, makin' stops along the way  
Lookin' for a place to happen, makin' stops along the way  
Lookin' for a place to happen, makin' stops along the way

Jacques Cartier, right this way, I'll put your coat up on the bed  
Hey man, you've got a real bum's eye for clothes  
And come on in, sit right down, no you're not the first to show  
We've all been here since, God, who knows

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