

The Last Recluse

The Tragically Hip

We rode hard,
for the boat, as we could,
tears you said, understood, understood,
I said alright.
A crowd will be born ,
only born,I,
I want to watch for a sign,
in the night,
I watch a bomb go off in a young girls life.

Who were you
The last recluse
Who were you
The last Canada girl

Who were you?
what is it with you?
who were you?
Who were you?

When the wind comes up,
Surfers up,
What a scuzz
nothing up, with surprise
just ride you said,
ride and shut up.

I jump on broad,turned around
To wave goodbye,
You were only on your bike,
riding with my bike by your side

Who were you?
The black canoe.
Who were you?
The last of the?
Who were you?
You rode a lot
As far as I know, it was you.

You broke my heart, from the start
made me work, work so hard.
To where I am,
To where I'd let you do it all again.

Who were you?
Who were you?
What do I do,
Without you?

Who were you?
The last recluse.
Who were you?
The last of the

The last color
The last Canada girls

Who were you?
Who were you?
Who were you?
Who were you?