

The Lookahead

The Tragically Hip

I go back to the water
When I get nowhere in the air
I thought you should know, it's no worse
Covering ground you've heard before

It's a power of, power of, power of
Power of free and easy
It's a power of, power of, power of
Power of free and easy

You weigh a snowflake
Cause great trees to fall
Descending
On perfect arms
Like Jeff Beck
To give me the lookahead

I go back to the brusque nurse
Her heart a bad cake in a melting box
I thought you should know, it's no worse
Her blood is still clear and sanguineous

It's a power of, power of, power of
Power of free and easy
It's a power of, power of, power of
Power of free and easy

You weigh a snowflake
The glamour of the sky
Descending
Past perfect eyes
And hearts leapt
To give me the lookahead
Come on, honey
Just give me that lookahead