

## Three Pistols

### The Tragically Hip

Well, Tom Thomson came paddling past  
I'm pretty sure it was him  
And he spoke so softly in accordance  
To the growing of the dim  
He said, "Bring on a brand new renaissance  
'Cause I think I'm ready  
Well, I've been shaking all night long  
But my hands are steady"

And three pistols came (yeah, sweep them all away)  
And three people went on their way  
Three pistols strong  
And three people spent

Well, he found his little, lonely love  
His bride of the northern woods  
But she took me to the Opera House  
Like he said she would  
Then she sighed and she fell from the balcony  
Shakespeare's bent to touch  
She never had any time for me  
'Cause I didn't protest enough

And three pistols came (yeah, sweep them all away)  
And three people went on their way  
Two pistols strong  
And two people spent

Well, little girls come on Remembrance Day  
Placing flowers on his grave  
She waits in the shadows till after dark  
To sweep them all away  
I say, bring on the brand new renaissance  
'Cause I think I'm ready  
Well, I've been shaking all night long  
But my hands are steady

And three pistols came (yeah, sweep them all away)  
And three people went on their way  
Three pistols strong  
And three people spent

And three pistols came (yeah, sweep them all away)  
And three people went on their way  
One pistol strong  
And three people spent