

Tiger The Lion

The Tragically Hip

This is tiger the lion
Give me the knuckles of frisco
If there's danger in the language, gentlemen
I suggest no further use of the two way radio

"John Cage had come to feel that art in our time
Was far less important than our daily lives
To which so many had become more or less inclined
The purpose of it's not unique
Not to build masterpieces
For a delectative elite
But simply to wake to your life
Simply to wake to your life
Simply to wake to your life"

You'll be serving the song
When you find out you won't change
Serving the song
Walking the range

"John Cage had come to feel art in our time
Was much less important than our daily life
If there's a perpetual plan for discovery days
Where everyone can take part in what he called purposeless play
And there's a sign of life in this play, not to get order from
chaos
Tell you how to create
But simply to wake to your life
Simply to wake to your life
Simply to wake to your life
Simply to wake to your life
Simply to wake to your life"

You'll be serving the song
When we find out you won't change
Serving the song
Bombing the range

This is tiger the lion
Get me into the pillows
If you're painted by radar, gentlemen
There'll be no further use of the two way radio