

Toronto #4

The Tragically Hip

Did you know you were the rock plug for all of us
Did you know in the conduit of Vesuvius
You were far more unifying than you know
I'm not a judge of suitable
But you almost had it all
Now you'll have to tell me when
Tell me when it's imminent
So you won't have to rise and fall alone
Or endure the wonder of survival
The wipe out loss
The elation of free fall
The rock bottom
The sweet betrayal
Alone
Alone
Alone
Alone
Alone