

## Yawning Or Snarling

The Tragically Hip

One day in El Paso  
The cops go into the crowd  
Under a glaring bladder of light  
And the music is so loud  
And the tourists take their t-shirts off  
A busload of kids gives you the finger  
Afternoon when the sidewalk's hot  
And the shadow's too chilly to linger  
Walk past damaged goods and ugly trends  
Past a straw man making a purchase  
Down town where the river bends  
They're just waiting for you to resurface

Take a look at this photograph  
Clearly his teeth were bared  
He could have been yawning or snarling  
The story was never clear

One night in El Paso  
The cops go into the crowd  
Under a throbbing bladder of light  
And the music is just so loud  
And the tourists turn their TV's off  
And a bat sees a bug with the sound of a linger  
Night time when the shadows cough  
And you're chilled to the tips of your fingers  
Walk past damaged goods and ugly trends  
Past old straw man making a purchase  
Down town where the river bends  
They're just waiting for you to resurface

Take a look at this photograph  
Clearly his teeth were bared  
He could have been yawning or snarling  
This could have been anywhere

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