

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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