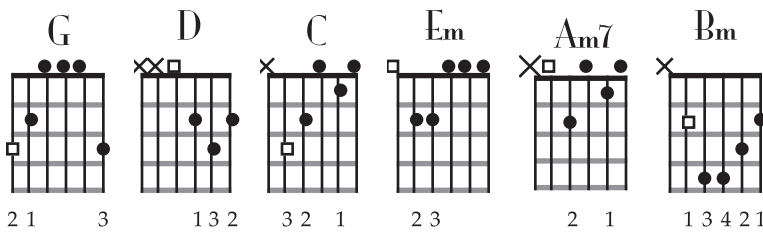


Bobcaygeon

Tragically Hip
Phantom Power (1998)
No Capo



G Am7 G Am7
I left your house this morning about a quarter after nine
G Am7 G Am7
Could've been the Willie Nelson, could've been the wine
Bm C G Am7
When I left your house this morning, it was a little after nine
Bm C G Am7
It was in Bobcaygeon I saw the constellations reveal themselves one star at a time

G Am7 G Am7
Drove back to town this morning with working on my mind
G Am7 G Am7
I thought of maybe quitting. Thought of leaving it behind
Bm C G Am7
Went back to bed this morning and as I'm pulling down the blind
Bm C G Am7
The sky was dull and hypothetical and falling one cloud at a time

Em C
That night in Toronto with its checkerboard floors
G D
Riding on horseback and keeping order restored
Em C
Til the men they couldn't hang, stepped to the mic and sang
D
And their voices rang with that Aryan twang

G Am7 G Am7
I got to your house this morning just a little after nine
G Am7 G Am7
In the middle of that riot couldn't get you off my mind
Bm C G Am7
So I'm at your house this morning just a little after nine
Bm C G Am7
Cause it was in Bobcaygeon where I saw the constellations reveal themselves one star at a time

♩ = 84

Verse

Bridge

