

Bobcaygeon

The Tragically Hip 1999

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [G]/[Am]/[G]/[Am]/

[G] I left your house this [Am] morning
[G] About a quarter after [Am] nine
[G] Could've been the Willie [Am] Nelson
[G] Could've been the [Am] wine

[Bm] When I left your house this [C] morning
It was a [G] little after nine [Am]
It was in Bob-[Bm]caygeon, I saw the [C] constellations
Re-[G]veal themselves one star at a [Am] time

[G]/[Am]/[G]/[Am]/

[G] Drove back to town this [Am] morning
[G] With working on my [Am] mind
[G] I thought of maybe [Am] quitting
[G] Thought of leaving it be-[Am]hind

[Bm] Went back to bed this [C] morning
And as I'm [G] pulling down the blind [Am]
Yeah, the [Bm] sky was dull, and hypo-[C]thetical
And [G] falling one cloud at a [Am] time

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

[G]/[Am]/[G]/[Am]/

[G] I got to your house this [Am] morning
[G] Just a little after [Am] nine
[G] In the middle of that [Am] riot
[G] Couldn't get you off my [Am] mind

[Bm] So I'm at your house this [C] morning
Just a [G] little after nine [Am]
'Cause it was in Bob-[Bm]caygeon, where I saw the [C] constellations
Re-[G]veal themselves one star at a [Am] time

[G]/[Am]/[G]/[Am]/[G]↓

