

Blow At High Dough -- Tragically hip

B A

They shot a movie once in my home town
Every body was in it from miles around
Out at the speedway some kinda Elvis thing
Well I ain't no movie star but I can get behind anything
But I can get behind anything.

Get it out get it all out
Yeah stretch that thing
Make it last make it all last
At least until the supper bell rings
Well the taxi driver like his rhythm never like the stops
Throes of passion throes of passion
When something just threw him off

E

Sometimes the faster it gets

The less you need to know

F#

But you gotta remember

The smarter it gets the **further** it's going to go

B

When you blow at high dough

When you blow at high **dough**

Whoa baby I feel fine I'm pretty sure it's **genuine**
It makes no sense how it makes no sense But I'll take it free any time
Whoever fits her usually gets her It was the strangest thing
How she moved so fast, moved so fast Into that wedding ring

[Refrain] ►

B

Out at the speedway, same Elvis thing

A

B

Well I can't catch her , but I can get behind anything

Well I can get behind anything

Well I can get behind anything

Solo... Après la 3e passes de drum (longue)

E

Sometimes the faster it gets

The less you need to know

F#

But you gotta remember

The smarter it gets the **further** it's going to go

B

When you blow at high dough

When you blow at high **dough**

Après 2

B

Out at the speedway, same Elvis thing