



ANOTHER MIDNIGHT

(the tragically hip)

D4



C2



he was a coal miner in the spring
 blinded with its dusty resolutions
 broke his back for higher contributions
 now he'd take anything
 well she was 1970
 burning like a cigarette long season
 heir to all her family's old treasors
 she makes love hard like an enemy
 oh ma he's dying

Chorus :

and the river don't sleep
 when the water runs cold
 and the calander burns
 as the story unfolds
 and the valley spans miles
 when the mountain stands high
 can't they let us run wild
 for another midnight

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