

G | Am 4/x

BOBCAYGEON
(the tragically hip)

G Am G Am
i left your house this morning about a quarter after nine

G Am G Am
coulda been the Willie Nelson coulda been the wine

Bm C
when i left your house this morning

G An
it was a little after nine

Bm C
it was in bobcaygeon i saw the constellations

G Am
reveal themselves one star at a time

G | Am 2x

G Am G Am
drove back to town this morning with working on my mind

G Am
i thought of maybe quitting

G Am
thought of leaving it behind

Bm C
went back to bed this morning

G Am
and as i'm pulling down the blind

Bm C
the sky was dull ans hypothetical

G Am
ans falling one cloud at a time

that night in toronto with its checkerboard floors
 riding on horseback and keeping order restored
 til the men they couldn't hang
 stepped to the mic and sang
 and their voices rang with that aryan twang

G | Am 4x

i got to your house this morning just a little after nine
 in the middle of that riot
 couldn't get you off my mind
 so i'm at your house this morning
 just a little after nine
 cause it was in Bobcaygeon where i saw the constellations
 reveal themselves one star at a time

G | Am

Fin | Em |

ÉCOLE DE GUITARE
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