

Bobcaygeon
The Tragically Hip

Band: The Tragically Hip
Song: Bobcaygeon
Album: Phantom Power

Well this should do it. Good for around a fire after a few beers maybe.
[Verse]

G **A*** **G** **A***
I left your house this morning about a quarter after nine
G **A*** **G** **A***
Coulda been the Willie Nelson, coulda been the wine

[Chorus]

Bm **C**
When I left your house this morning
G **A***
It was a little after nine
Bm **C**
It was in Bobcaygeon I saw the constellations
G **A***
Reveal themselves one star at a time

[Interlude]

G **A*** **G** **A***

[Verse]

G **A*** **G** **A***
Drove back to town this morning with working on my mind
G **A***
I thought of maybe quitting
G **A***
Thought of leaving it behind

[Chorus]

Bm **C**
Went back to bed this morning
G **A***
And as I m pulling down the blind
Bm **C**

The sky was dull and hypothetical

G **A***

And falling one cloud at a time

[Bridge]

Em **C**

That night in Toronto with its checkerboard floors

G **D**

Riding on horseback and keeping order restored

Em

Til the men they couldn't hang

C

Stepped to the mic and sang

D

And their voices rang with that Aryan twang

G **A*** **G** **A*** (X 2)

((I think you get the point now))

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.