We can leave.

```
Leave
```

## The Tragically Hip

```
#-----#
#This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the #
#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. #
#----#
SONG: Leave
BAND: The Tragically Hip
ALBUM: In Violet Light (2002)
TABBED BY: Ross Guertin (ross_guertin@yahoo.ca)
TUNING: EADGBe
E, F#, E, F#, E, B
Do you mean the attack is routine?
A bird asked of a bird
In this context, a concave nest,
How do we learn to hurt?
D, E, B
Do you mean there s no variation?
             В
Watching a dog charge a flock of birds
Exploding in congregation
Why plan; when we stop?
I dunno... but why suppose
It s not the way it should be?
When you can fly above
The great waiting list,
As the crow implies,
We won t be missed,
     D
```

Α

It s a routine flight for this bird tonight There s more worms than earth in the afterlife Where the blind feed the blind,

#m

Whispering things like On the money and Bullseye

Α

She picks up the little leaves Where human wrecks are left to seed Left to repaint their deities

F#m G

And plaster away at their villainies

E B

Where there s love, there s hope

D

And do you hope those earthbound poets

E F

Could learn to sing as good as us?

D E

So we can sit back and enjoy our illusions

В

And our quietus?

D

Well I don t know... but why suppose

E I

It s not the way it should be?

D

When you can squawk

And wait for word from above

And change yourself into something you love

D E

When you leave?