

Leave
The Tragically Hip

#-----PLEASE NOTE-----#
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#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. #
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SONG: Leave
BAND: The Tragically Hip
ALBUM: In Violet Light (2002)
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TUNING: EADGBE

E, F#, E, F#, E, B

D
Do you mean the attack is routine?

E B
A bird asked of a bird
D

In this context, a concave nest,
E B
How do we learn to hurt?

D, E, B

D
Do you mean there s no variation?
E B D
Watching a dog charge a flock of birds
Exploding in congregation
E B
Why plan; when we stop?

D
I dunno... but why suppose
E B
It s not the way it should be?

D
When you can fly above
The great waiting list,

E
As the crow implies,

B
We won t be missed,

D E
We can leave.

G, D, F#m, G

A

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

F#m G

Whispering things like On the money and Bullseye

A

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 B

Could learn to sing as good as us?

D E

So we can sit back and enjoy our illusions

B

And our quietus?

D

Well I don t know... but why suppose

E B

It s not the way it should be?

D

When you can squawk

And wait for word from above

E B

And change yourself into something you love

D E

When you leave?