

Putting Down
The Tragically Hip

[Intro]

D G

[Verse 1]

D G D
Held a bird s egg between her breasts
G D
There s reasons for the road I guess
G D
To document the indigenous
G
To paint and sketch, paint and sketch
D A G D
I m starting to fail to be impressed

[Verse 2]

D G D
United state of ricochet
G D
From the boardwalk to the Appian way
G D
The diamond files, the corporate raves
G
You d practically kill not to be afraid
D A G D
And I m starting to choke on the things I say

[Chorus 1]

A D
I m putting down, I m putting down, I m putting down
A G
I m putting down, I m putting down, I m putting down
A G D
I m putting down, I m putting down, I m putting down, down

[Verse 3]

D G D
Browbeaten out from underneath your dress
G D
The documented indigenous
G D
Civilization flipped its desk
G

You know the rest, there is no rest

D A G D

And I m starting to fail to know what s best

[Chorus 2]

A D

I m putting down, I m putting down, I m putting down

A G

I m putting down, I m putting down, I m putting down

A G D G

I m putting down, I m putting down, I m putting down, down

D G D G D G D G D

Down, down, down, down

D A G D