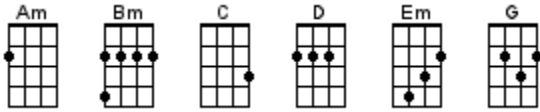


Bobcaygeon

The Tragically Hip 1999



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [G]/[Am]/[G]/[Am]/

[G] I left your house this **[Am]** morning
[G] About a quarter after **[Am]** nine
[G] Could've been the Willie **[Am]** Nelson
[G] Could've been the **[Am]** wine

[Bm] When I left your house this **[C]** morning
It was a **[G]** little after nine **[Am]**
It was in Bob-**[Bm]**caygeon, I saw the **[C]** constellations
Re-**[G]**veal themselves one star at a **[Am]** time

[G]/[Am]/[G]/[Am]/

[G] Drove back to town this **[Am]** morning
[G] With working on my **[Am]** mind
[G] I thought of maybe **[Am]** quitting
[G] Thought of leaving it be-**[Am]**hind

[Bm] Went back to bed this **[C]** morning
And as I'm **[G]** pulling down the blind **[Am]**
Yeah, the **[Bm]** sky was dull, and hypo-**[C]**thetical
And **[G]** falling one cloud at a **[Am]** time

That night in **[Em]** Toronto, with its **[C]** checkerboard floors
Riding on **[G]** horseback, and keeping **[D]** order restored
'Til the men they **[Em]** couldn't hang, stepped to the **[C]** mic and sang
And their **[D]** voices rang with that Aryan twang

[G]/[Am]/[G]/[Am]/

[G] I got to your house this **[Am]** morning
[G] Just a little after **[Am]** nine
[G] In the middle of that **[Am]** riot
[G] Couldn't get you off my **[Am]** mind

[Bm] So I'm at your house this **[C]** morning
Just a **[G]** little after nine **[Am]**
'Cause it was in Bob-**[Bm]**caygeon, where I saw the **[C]** constellations
Re-**[G]**veal themselves one star at a **[Am]** time

[G]/[Am]/[G]/[Am]/[G]↓