# Bobcaygeon

The Tragically Hip 1999

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**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]↓**

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