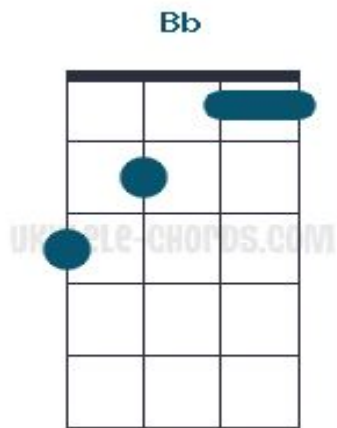
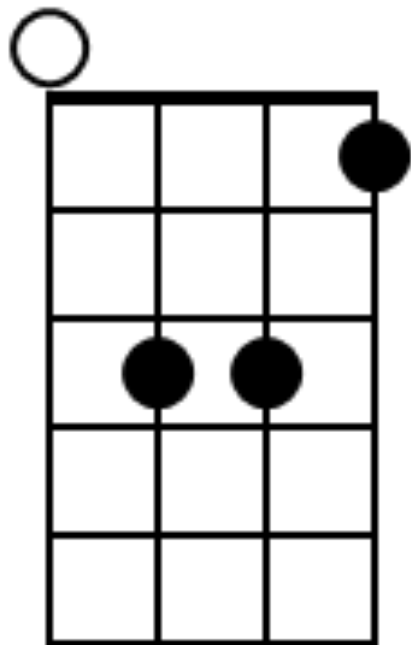


Cm	5333
	0333
F	0201
Bb	3211
Eb	0331





Cm 5333
0333
F 0201
Bb 3211
Eb 0331

Drums for 4 bars, then with Ukes and Uke Riff for 4

Cm 5333
0333
F 0201
Bb 3211
Eb 0331

Cm

-3-----3-----	
-3----3---6-3---3-3--	
-3--5-----3-3--	
-5-----	

F

-0-----3-1-----	
-1----3---3---3-3--	
-0--1-----3-3--	
-2-----	



Cm 5333
0333
F 0201
Bb 3211
Eb 0331

Cm

Spring starts when a heartbeat's poundin'

F

When the birds can be heard above the reck-on-in'

Cm

F

carts doin' some final accountin'

Cm

Lava flowin' in super farmer's direction

F

He's been gettin' reprieve from the heat in the

Cm

|F |F! (fill)

frozen food section,

yeah

Poets by

Cm

F

The

| -3-----3----- || | -0-----3-1----- ||

Tragically

| -3----3---6-3---3-3-- || | -1----3-----3----3-3-- ||

Hip

| -3--5-----3-3-- || | -0--1-----3-3-- ||

| -5----- || | -2----- ||

Cm 5333

0333

F 0201

Bb 3211

Eb 0331

Cm Bb

Don't tell me what the poets are doin'

Cm Bb

Don't tell me that they're talking tough

Cm Bb

Don't tell me that they're anti-social

Cm Bb

Somehow not anti-social enough, all right

Poets by The Tragically Hip

Cm 5333
0333
F 0201
Bb 3211
Eb 0331

2x

Cm

-3-----3-----	
-3-----3---6-3---3-3--	
-3--5-----3-3--	
-5-----	

Poets by The Tragically Hip

Cm 5333
0333
F 0201
Bb 3211
Eb 0331

Cm

And porn speaks to its splintered legions

F

To the pink amid the withered corn stalks in them

Cm

F

winter regions

(Yeah)

Cm

While aimin' at the archetypal father

F

He said with such broad and tent-a-tive swipes, "Why do

Cm

|F

|F!

(fill)

you even bother?"

(Yeah)

Poets by
The
Tragically
Hip

Cm

F

-3-----3-----		-0-----3-1-----	
-3----3---6-3---3-3--		-1----3-----3----3-3--	
-3--5-----3-3--		-0--1-----3-3--	
-5-----		-2-----	

Cm 5333
 0333
 F 0201
 Bb 3211
 Eb 0331

(Ukes in ~Piano)

Cm Bb
 Don't tell me what the poets are doin'

Cm Bb
 On the street and the epitome of vague

~Crescendo

Cm Bb
 Don't tell me how the universe is altered

Cm Bb
 When you find out how he gets paid, all right

Poets by	Cm	F
The	-3-----3-----	-0-----3-1-----
Tragically	-3---3---6-3---3-3--	-1---3---3---3-3--
Hip	-3--5-----3-3--	-0--1-----3-3--
	-5-----	-2-----

Cm 5333
0333
F 0201
Bb 3211
Eb 0331

Cm Eb

If there's nothing more that ya need now

F Bb

The lawn cut by bare-breasted women

Cm Eb F

Beach bleached towels with-in reach for the women

Bb

Got to make it, that'll make it by swimmin'

[Instrumental Break]

| Cm | Eb | F | Bb |

| Cm | Eb | F | Bb |

| Cm | Bb || (8x)

Cm!

Poets by The Tragically Hip - LAST