

Tragically Hip - Bobcaygeon

tom:

Intro: G Am G Am

G Am G Am
I left your house this morning about a quarter after nine
G Am G Am
Could've been the Willie Nelson, could've been the wine
Bm C
When I left your house this morning
G Am
It was a little after nine
Bm C
It was in Bobcaygeon I saw the constellations
G Am
Reveal themselves one star at a time

(G Am G Am)

G Am G Am
Drove back to town this morning with working on my mind

G Am
Thought of leaving it behind
Bm C
Went back to bed this morning
G Am
And as I'm pulling down the blind
Bm C
The sky was dull and hypothetical
G Am

And falling one cloud at a time

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

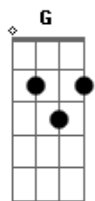
(G Am G Am)
(G Am G Am)

G Am G Am
I got to your house this morning just a little after nine
G Am
In the middle of that riot
G Am
Couldn't get you off my mind
Bm C
So I'm at your house this morning
G Am
Just a little after nine

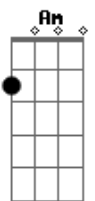
Bm C
Cause it was in Bobcaygeon where I saw the constellations
G Am
Reveal themselves one star at a time

(G Am G Am)

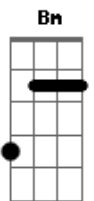
Acordes



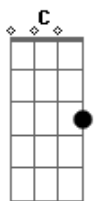
© ukulele-chords.com



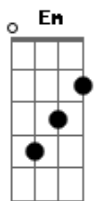
© ukulele-chords.com



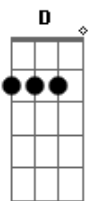
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com