

Bobcageon Chords And Lyrics The Tragically Hip

Intro - G - Am7 - G - Am7

G Am7 G Am7
I left your house this morning - About a quarter after nine
G Am7 G Am7
Could have been the Willie Nelson - Could have been the wine
Bm C G Am7
When I left your house this morning - It was a little after nine
Bm C
It was in Bobcaygeon - I saw the constellations
G Am7
Reveal themselves one star at a time

G - Am7 - G - Am7

G Am7 G Am7
Drove back to town this morning - With working on my mind
G Am7 G Am7
I thought of maybe quitting - I thought of leaving it behind
Bm C
I went back to bed this morning
G Am7
And as I'm pulling down the blind
Bm C
Yeah, the sky was dull - and hypothetical
G Am7
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 C
Till the men they couldn't hang - Stepped to the mic and sang
D
And their voices rang with that Aryan twang

G - Am7 - G - Am7 (x2)

G Am7 G Am7
I got to your house this morning - Just a little after nine
G Am7 G Am7
In the middle of that riot - Couldn't get you off my mind
Bm C G Am7
So I'm at your house this morning - Just a little after nine
Bm C
'Cause it was in Bobcaygeon - where I saw the constellations
G Am7
Reveal themselves one star at a time

G - Am7 - G - Am7 (x4)