

Nautical Disaster - The Tragically Hip

Em-D-G-D-Em-D-C-D

Em D G

I had this dream where I relished the fray

D Em D C D

and the screaming filled my head all day.

Em D G

It was as though I'd been spit here, settled in,

D Em D C

into the pocket of a lighthouse on some rocky socket,

D Em D

off the coast of France, dear.

G D Em D

One afternoon, four thousand men died in the water here

C D Em D G

and five hundred more were thrashing madly as parasites might

D Em D C D

in your blood.

Em D G

Now I was in a lifeboat designed for ten and ten only,

D Em D

anything that systematic would get you hated.

C D Em D G D

It's not a deal nor a test nor a love of something fated-(uh).

Em D G

The selection was quick, the crew was picked (in order)

D Em D C D

and those left in the water got kicked off our pantleg

Em G C D

and we headed for home.

Em G C D

Em D G

Then the dream ends when the phone rings, you doing alright

D Em

he said it's out there most days and nights,

D C D

but only a fool would complain.

Em D G D

Anyway Susan, if you like, our conversation

Em D C D

is as faint as a sound in my memory,

Em D G D Em D C D

as those fingernails scratching on my hull.

Em G C D (repeat)