### **Bobcaygeon**

The Tragically Hip 1999

### 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

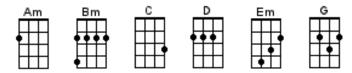
## [G]/[Am]/[G]/[Am]/

- **[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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