Blue Rodeo

Now that we're wasted
Talking disconnected
I see that wildness in your eyes
Proud and hollow
Like there's no tomorrow
You know you scare me sometimes

Is it fear or courage
That makes a man
Live so close to the edge
He finds no comfort in the other
Nothing in this world is
Any use to you
Except these songs you sing
Into my drunken head
Above this barroom sorrow
And I know you won't remember
A word of this tomorrow

When will you rage again
Or is it enough
Just getting out of your head
Night after night
Or are you running scared
Or you just don't care
Or are you waiting for
That one high and holy sign
To shine a light on you
And pull you through
To the silent true

You say you're gonna put your Old band back together again Just got to find a drummer Who understands
We sit in the corner
People stop to say hi
You say fuck off and die
And I feel like the lucky one

Six pints into this night
And you're just starting
To hit your stride
As you heap abuse
On every passerby
They're all posers or freaks
You say that you and I are
The only two in this bar
That know what it takes

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To the silent true
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