

Streets Ahead

The Tragically Hip

You were streets ahead, I couldn't sleep a wink
Staring in the dark, by the light of your skin
At myself sitting, on a suitcase
Or as the sleeping youth, in the upset sleigh

They don't wait
They won't wait
They run with the weather
They don't wait

Listen, you can hear, the sound of the sleigh
The panting of the team, of all runners away
And all the gentle work, of the traces
Their jingle-jangle jerk, destroying all space

They won't wait
They don't wait
They run with the weather
They don't wait
They don't wait
They won't wait
Just stay together
They don't wait

Wait, wait, wait, wait
Please, just stay together

They don't wait
They won't wait
They run with the weather
They don't wait
They don't wait
They won't wait
Just stay together
They don't wait

Wait, wait, wait, wait
Please, just stay together