

# At The Hundredth Meridian

The Tragically Hip

Me debunk an american myth?  
And take my life in my hands?  
Where the great plains begin  
At the hundredth meridian  
At the hundredth meridian  
Where the great plains begin

Driving down a corduroy road  
Weeds standing shoulder high  
Ferris wheel is rusting  
Off in the distance

At the hundredth meridian  
At the hundredth meridian  
At the hundredth meridian  
Where the great plains begin

Left alone to get gigantic  
Hard, huge and haunted  
A generation so much dumber than it's parents  
Came crashing through the window

A raven strains along the line of the road  
carrying muddy old skull  
The wires whistle their approval  
Off down the distance

At the hundredth meridian (hundredth meridian)  
At the hundredth meridian (you're going to miss me)  
At the hundredth meridian (trust me)  
Where the great plains begin (at the hundredth meridian)  
At the hundredth meridian (at the hundredth meridian)  
At the hundredth meridian (you're going to miss me)  
At the hundredth meridian (trust me)  
Where the great plains begin

I remember, I remember Buffalo  
And I remember Hengelo  
It would seem to me  
I remember every single fucking thing I know

If I die of vanity, promise me, promise me  
If they bury me some place I don't want to be  
You'll dig me up and transport me, unceremoniously  
Away from the swollen city breeze, garbage bag trees  
Whispers of disease and the acts of enormity  
And lower me slowly and sadly and properly  
Get Ry Coonder to sing my eulogy

At the hundredth meridian (hundredth meridian)  
At the hundredth meridian (you're going to miss me)  
At the hundredth meridian (trust me)  
Where the great plains begin (at the hundredth meridian)  
At the hundredth meridian (at the hundredth meridian)  
At the hundredth meridian (baby, you're going to miss me)  
At the hundredth meridian (trust me)  
Where the great plains begin