

# Everytime You Go

The Tragically Hip

Like anyone I knew a Dave  
Drove a Plymouth Shallow Grave  
Said, "My girl don't just walk, she unfurls"  
With motorcycle language  
He stumbled through his slang pledge  
Then he dragged the mud for wedding pearls

He closed both his eyes and sort of gave her a kiss  
Said, "Don't worry, baby, about what you're going to miss"  
There will always be a much, much more than this

Every time you go  
You are all I see  
Holding out for you and me

Pulled down his birthday suitcase  
Brown with dust from no place  
Said, "I think it's time we made a start"  
They danced the waltz of charity  
No car garage, two kids for free  
They were pissing bliss and playing parts

He closed both his eyes and sort of gave her a kiss  
Said, "Don't worry, baby, about what you're going to miss"  
There will always be a much, much more than this

Every time you go  
You are all I see  
Holding out for you and me

And the big snake pit  
And we danced to the edge of it  
And we laugh and we laugh  
'Cause we ain't seen the half of it

Every time you go  
You are all I see  
Holding out for you and me

Every time you go  
You are all I see  
Holding out for you and me

Every time you go  
You are all I see  
Holding out for you and me

You and me  
You and me  
You and me