Great Soul

The Tragically Hip

Nothing works Oh and nothing works I've tried nothing and I'm out of ideas Nothing works Oh and nothing works I tried nothing and I'm out of ideas I thought I was clear That I forgot To here O great soul From the india of my dreams It follows If I'm disappointing no one, I'm disappointing everyone And I know life depends on scenes like this That drove and drive us on But if god walks with persons* Does he run, run, run, run, run? I want you to enchant my days Onward, daily, forward, away So what's today's answer then? Nothing? Eternity? Nothing? And then? What then? To resist? To resist? To resist? To resist. Nothing works Oh and nothing works I've tried nothing and I'm out of ideas.