

Heaven Is A Better Place Today

The Tragically Hip

Here's a glue guy, a performance god
A makeshift shrine, or newly lain sod
Hardly even trying, gives the nod

I sure hope I'm not the type to dwell
Hope I'm a fast healer, fast as hell
Heaven is a better place today
Because of this, but the world is just not the same

If and when you get into the end zone
Act like you've been there a thousand times before
Don't blame, don't say people lose people all the time any more

A toonie to the busker
And a husky, "keep it coming" under my breath
But then said, "Though if you wouldn't mind
Less crying and more trying"
More trying and less crying

I'm not the type to dwell
I'm a fast healer, fast as hell
Heaven is a better place today
Because of this, but the world is just not the same

Oh if and
If and when you get into the end zone
Act like you've been there a thousand times before
Don't blame, but don't say people lose people all the time any more
Don't say people lose people all the time any more

If and when you get into that end zone
Act like you've been there a thousand times before
Don't change, but don't say people lose people all the time any more

It's just not the same
Because of this
It's not the same