## The Tragically Hip

Puffy lips, glistening skin
And everything comes rushing in
We don't go to hell, the memories of us do

I get a sense of connectedness Exclusive tight but nothing dangerous We don't go to hell, memories of us do, do

And if you go to hell, I'll still remember you, you

But I thought you beat the death of inevitability, to death, ju st a little bit

I though you beat the inevitability of death, to death, just a little bit

I though you beat the death of inevitability, to death, just a little bit

I though you beat the inevitability of death, to death, just a little bit

Terry's gift is forever green

It got me up and back on the scene

We don't go to hell, just our memories do

Fantastic gap, common space

Open concept in your smiling face

We don't go to hell, the memories of us do

And if you go to hell I'll still remember you, you

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