

Three Pistols

The Tragically Hip

Well, Tom Thomson came paddling past
I'm pretty sure it was him
And he spoke so softly in accordance
To the growing of the dim
He said, "Bring on a brand new renaissance
'Cause I think I'm ready
Well, I've been shaking all night long
But my hands are steady"

And three pistols came (yeah, sweep them all away)
And three people went on their way
Three pistols strong
And three people spent

Well, he found his little, lonely love
His bride of the northern woods
But she took me to the Opera House
Like he said she would
Then she sighed and she fell from the balcony
Shakespeare's bent to touch
She never had any time for me
'Cause I didn't protest enough

And three pistols came (yeah, sweep them all away)
And three people went on their way
Two pistols strong
And two people spent

Well, little girls come on Remembrance Day
Placing flowers on his grave
She waits in the shadows till after dark
To sweep them all away
I say, bring on the brand new renaissance
'Cause I think I'm ready
Well, I've been shaking all night long
But my hands are steady

And three pistols came (yeah, sweep them all away)
And three people went on their way
Three pistols strong
And three people spent

And three pistols came (yeah, sweep them all away)
And three people went on their way
One pistol strong
And three people spent