

## ....And We Are the Trews

The Trews

There's a song, I've been trying to sing  
There's a song, somewhere I'm dying to sing

Words for the ages, I've crossed that line  
Fear of blank pages, I've crossed that line  
Singing my heart out, I've crossed that line  
Rock'n roll burn out, I've crossed that line

I have arrived, 20 hour drive  
Some days the mission seems to be just to survive  
I have arrived, barely alive  
But my physical condition set aside

Here's to you, and all you do  
And all the many ways you helped to pull me through  
And here's to me and what will be  
Qué será qué será; c'est la vie

Everything will be alright, but it's gonna take time  
Every now and then the blind's gotta lead the sublime

Trucks stops, gas stations, I've crossed that line  
States of frustration I've crossed that line  
Been different places, I've crossed that line  
Many different places, I've crossed that line

I have arrived, 20hr drive,  
some days the mission seems to be just to survive  
I have arrived, barely alive  
But my physical condition set aside

Here's to you, and all you do  
And all the many ways you helped to pull me through  
And here's to us, back on the bus  
I've got the cash, gotta dash, thank you so much

Searching for answers, I've crossed that line  
Exotic dancers, I've crossed that line

Here's to you and here's to me  
and here's to Tim Chaisson and Daniel Wesley  
Here's to Big Sugar and 54-40  
Here's to Trooper and the Hip and Geddy Lee

I Mother Earth, Our Lady Peace  
Here's to the Watchmen and the Headstone; Tea Party.  
Here's to BTO and Honeymoon Suite,  
Bare Naked Ladies and the Broken Social Scene

Here's to Stompin' Tom and gay ol' K.D.,  
Ronnie Hawkins and Red Ride, Jim Cuddy.  
Here's to Wide Mouth Mason and that wrecked Thornley  
Sam Roberts Band, Matty Mays, Ryan's Fancy.

Eric Lapointe et Rock Voisine; Jean Leloup;  
Les Respectables; n'est pas Celine

Here's to Sloan and the Emergency  
Ryan Hinds, April Wine and Great Big Sea  
Doug from the Slugs and Jeff Healey,  
Frank is dead from Teenage Head RIP

From the Commodore to the old Marquee  
And every guy, from every band who's named Gordie

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