

# Boots or Hearts

## The Tragically Hip

Well I think that there's a problem here  
Her voice doesn't sound right  
But I left myself on the answering machine  
Said "I'm back in town tonight."  
I feel I've stepped out of the wilderness  
All squint-eyed and confused  
But even babies raised by wolves  
They know exactly when they've been used

See when it starts to fall apart  
It really falls apart  
Like boots or hearts when they starts it really falls apart

Fingers and toes fingers and toes  
Forty things we share  
Forty one if you include the fact that we don't care  
Now we've blocked most of main street  
For our faith parade  
Everybody in town now will probably all agree  
I'm lying in the bed I made

See when it starts to fall apart  
It really falls apart  
Like boots or hearts when they starts it really falls apart

Now you won't even let me talk to you  
We got some air to clear  
We'd probably only agree on one thing any way's  
That's what the hell is happening here  
Fingers and toes fingers and toes  
Forty things we share  
Forty one if you include the fact that we don't care  
when it starts to fall apart  
It really falls apart  
Like boots or hearts when they starts it really falls apart

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Lyrics submitted by jay.

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