Bridge to Canada

Braid

You want the whole nine
Yard lies
then lets hear a jeer
For the nice guys
I know the end of this book
And it's a happy one please book
But you cant skip the start
And break for the good partBut our guile
Is argyle
Yes a guy's guile
Is oh what a guileI got the message its on
It was there all along
And if I lead you along
Then I read you wrongThere was a bridge
And a tunnel to
And does a suitcase
Kinda look like a coffin
(well, yes)
and does it happen often
(well , yes)
and am I worried
(well yes)
I guess but it makes senseI got the message its on
It was there all along
And if I lead you along
Then I read you wrong(What a buy what am I doing here)I write her
letters from my new home
Crying
then I kissed the phoneIm writing
letters to angels
with heavenly pens and holey tongues sent
coded messages to
our northern neighbors

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/