

Blow At High Dough – The Tragically Hip

[B5]They shot a movie once in my home town
[A]Every body was in it [B5]from miles around
[B5]Out at the speedway some kinda Elvis thing
[A]Well I ain't no movie star [B5]but I can get behind anything
[A]But I can get behind anything.

[B5]Get it out get it all out
Yeah stretch that thing
[A]Make it last make it all last
[B5]At least until the supper bell rings
Well the taxi driver like his rhythm never like the stops
[A]Throes of passion throes of passion
[B5]When something just threw him off

[E]Sometimes the faster it gets
The less you need to know
[F#]But you gotta remember
The smarter it gets the further it's going to go
[B5]When you blow at high dough
When you blow at high dough

[B5]Whoa baby I feel fine
I'm pretty sure it's genuine
[A]It makes no sense how it makes no sense
[B5]But I'll take it free any time
Whoever fits her usually gets her
It was the strangest thing
[A]How she moved so fast , moved so fast
[B5]Into that wedding ring

[CHORUS] slow down at Blow at High Dough

[B5]Out at the speedway, same Elvis thing
[A]Well I can't catch her , [B5]but I can get behind anything
[A]Well I can get behind anything

Guitar Solo then [CHORUS]

Nah Nah, Nah Nah Na etc.

[B5]Out at the speedway, same Elvis thing