

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

Blow At High Dough

Par The Tragically Hip

Album : Air Canada Centre

They shot a movie once in my hometown
Everybody was in it from miles around
Out at the speedway, some kind of Elvis thing
Well, I ain't no movie star but I can get behind anything

Yeah, I can get behind anything

Get it out, get it all out
Yeah, stretch that thing
Make it last, make it last
At least 'til the supper bell rings

Well, the taxi driver liked his rhythm
Never liked the stops
Throes of passion, throes of passion
Then something just threw him off

Well, sometimes the faster it gets

The less you need to know

But you got to remember the smarter it gets

The further it's going to go

When you blow at high dough

When you blow at high dough

Woo, baby, I feel fine

I'm pretty sure it's genuine

It makes no sense, no, it makes no sense

But I'll take it free any time

Mmm, whoever fits her usually gets her

It was the strangest thing

How'd she move so fast, move so fast

Into that wedding ring?

Well, sometimes the faster it gets

The less you need to know

But you got to remember, the smarter it gets

The further it's going to go

When you blow at high dough

When you blow at high dough

Out at the speedway, same Elvis thing

Well, I can't catch her, but I can get behind anything

Yeah, I can get behind anything

Well, I can get behind anything, huh

Well, sometimes the faster it gets

The less you need to know

But you got to remember the smarter it gets

The further it's going to go

When you blow at high dough

When you blow at high dough

Yeah, blow at high dough

Blow at high dough

Oh, blow at high dough

Out at the speedway

Same Elvis thing