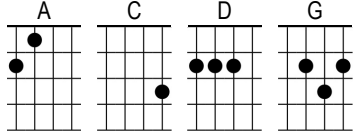


Ahead By A Century

The Tragically Hip



Intro Riff x2

A|-----0-----|-----|
 E|-2--0-----2-|-----2--2-|
 C|-----|-----4--4--|

or

D | | |

D First thing, we'd | climb a tree | and maybe | then we'd talk
 | Or sit | silently | and listen | to our thoughts

C With illusions of | someday D casting a | golden light

C No dress re|hearsal, D this is | our life

D | | | or Intro Riff x2

D And that's where the | hornet stung me C and I | had a feverish D dream
 | With revenge and C doubt, to |night, we smoke them D out |

A You are a |head by a century

G You are a |head by a century

A You are a |head by a century G |

D | | | | | or Intro Riff x4

D Stare in the | mornin' shroud, | and then the | day began
 | I tilted | your cloud, | you tilted | my hand

C Rain falls in | real time, D and rain fell | through the night

C No dress re|hearsal, D this is | our life

D | | |

D But that's when the | hornet stung me C and I | had a serious D dream
 | With revenge and C doubt, to |night, we smoke them D out |

A You are a |head by a century

G You are a |head by a century

A You are a |head by a century G |

A You are a |head by a century

G You are a |head by a century

A You are a |head by a century

G↓ G↓ G↓ And disappointment is D getting me down |

D | | | | | or Intro Riff x4

D↓