Canadian Content, shortened to CanCon, is something that the government of Canada requires TV and radio shows to have. At least 55% of TV broadcasts and 35% of radio broadcasts need to be from Canadian sources. This is done to ensure the success of Canadian artists. I have tried to include a variety of different styles and voices in this playlist because there are many different kinds of people who live in Canada. So let's explore a bit of what Canada sounds like together!

- The Weeknd Save your Tears +
- Feist 1234 +
- Mother Mother It's Alright +
- Tegan and Sara Closer +
- July Talk Push + Pull +
- Carly Rae Jepsen Call Me Maybe +
- Orville Peck Curse of the Blackened Eye +
- Tokyo Police Club Your English Is Good
- Marlaena Moore Imposter
- Michael Bublé Haven't Met You Yet +
- Purity Ring bodyache +
- The Tragically Hip Ahead By a Century
- Coeur de Pirate Combustible
- **k-os** Crabbuckit
- The New Pornographers Letter From an Occupant
- Tanya Tagaq Uja
- Arcade Fire reflektor
- City and Colour Comin' Home
- Joel Plaskett Emergency Fashionable People
- Joni Mitchell Big Yellow Taxi
- Trooper Raise A Little Hell
- A Tribe Called Red Electric Pow Wow Drum
- The Weakerthans One Great City!
- Stompin' Tom Connors The Hockey Song
- Cadence Weapon Connor McDavid
- Metric Now or Never Now
- Serena Ryder Stompa
- Alvvays Dreams Tonite
- **Riit** Imigtag

The Weeknd - Save Your Tears

Ooh

Na na, yeah

I saw you dancing in a crowded room You look so happy when I'm not with you But then you saw me, caught you by surprise

A single teardrop falling from your eye

I don't know why I run away
I'll make you cry when I run away

You could've asked me why I broke your heart

You could've told me that you fell apart But you walked past me like I wasn't there And just pretended like you didn't care

I don't know why I run away
I'll make you cry when I run away

Take me back 'cause I wanna stay Save your tears for another Save your tears for another day Save your tears for another day

So, I made you think that I would always stay

I said some things that I should never say Yeah, I broke your heart like someone did to mine

And now you won't love me for a second time

I don't know why I run away, oh, girl Said I make you cry when I run away

Girl, take me back 'cause I wanna stay Save your tears for another I realize that I'm much too late And you deserve someone better Save your tears for another day (Ooh, yeah) Save your tears for another day (Yeah)

I don't know why I run away
I'll make you cry when I run away

Save your tears for another day, ooh, girl (Ah)

I said save your tears for another day (Ah)

Save your tears for another day (Ah) Save your tears for another day (Ah)

Feist - 1234

One, two, three, four
Tell me that you love me more
Sleepless long nights
That is what my youth was for
Old teenage hopes are alive at your door
Left you with nothing but they want some more

Oh, uh oh, you're changing your heart Oh, uh oh, you know who you are

Sweetheart, bitter heart now I can't tell you apart Cozy and cold, put the horse before the cart Those teenage hopes who have tears in their eyes Too scared to own up to one little lie

Oh, uh oh, you're changing your heart Oh, uh oh, you know who you are

One, two, three, four, five, six, nine, or ten Money can't buy you back the love that you had then One, two, three, four, five, six, nine, or ten Money can't buy you back the love that you had then

Oh, uh oh, you're changing your heart Oh, uh oh, you know who you are Oh, uh oh, you're changing your heart Oh, uh oh, you know who you are Who you are

For the teenage boys
They're breaking your heart
For the teenage boys
They're breaking your heart

Mother Mother - It's Alright

Oh, It's alright, oh

Aw hey, I had a night I had a day I did one million stupid things I said one billion foolish things I'm not okay I got a baseball bat beside my bed To fight off what's inside my head To fight off what's behind my meds I'm lonely; lost in pain

It's alright, it's okay, it's alright, it's okay You're not a monster, just a human And you made a few mistakes It's alright, it's okay, it's alright, it's okay You're not gruesome, just human And you made a few mistakes It's alright, oh, it's okay, oh

Goddamn

I throw a brick right through the window
Of my life ignored the signals
I'm high and drunk on ego, can't see straight
So I just feel my way around and
I'm touching and I'm grabbing everything I
can't be havin'
I am broken down in shame

It's alright, It's okay, it's alright, it's okay You're not a demon, there's a reason You behaved in that way It's alright, it's okay, it's alright, it's okay And I believe, yes I believe that you will see a better day It's alright, oh, it's okay, oh, it's alright, oh

I don't wanna know who I am
'Cause heaven only knows what I'll find
I don't wanna know I'm not capable of
coming out alive
I don't wanna see what's inside
I think that I would rather be blind
I don't wanna know I'm not capable, I'm
capable

I'm alright, I'm okay, I'm alright, I'm okay
I'm not a monster, I'm a human
And I've made a few mistakes
I'm alright, I'm okay, I'm alright, I'm okay
I'm not gruesome, just human
And I've made a few
It's alright, It's okay, it's alright, it's okay
You're not a demon, there's a reason
You behaved in that way
It's alright, it's okay, it's alright, it's okay
And I believe, yes I believe that you'll see a
better day
It's alright, oh, it's okay, oh, it's alright, oh
And I believe, yes I believe that you'll see a
better day

It's alright

Tegan and Sara - I'll Be Back Someday

Sit and watch my TV set
What is on will make it better (Will make it better)
I wanna call and ask, "What's up?"
Go to dial, but then I stop (Why don't you call?)

"To the end, my friend," oh, what a lie
Oh, what a lie
If I could pretend, if I could lie
If I could lie
But I can't say
No, I can't stay

I run, run, run, run, run away Get, get, get, get away I run, run, run, run, run away Get, get, get, get away But I'll be back someday I'll be back someday

Like to read to you at night
Like to read 'til you feel better (Until you're better)
Now's the time for us to begin
Not the time for us to give in (It's not the time)

"To the end, my friend," oh, what a lie Oh, what a lie If I could pretend, if I could lie If I could lie But I can't say No, I can't stay

I run, run, run, run, run away Get, get, get, get away I run, run, run, run, run away Get, get, get, get away But I'll be back someday I'll be back someday

Know that feeling when you're cold
How do you make it go away? (How do you
make it go away?)
Know that feeling when you're cold
How do you make it go away? (How do you
make it go away?)

"To the end, my friend," oh, what a lie (Lie, lie, lie, lie)
Oh, what a lie
If I could pretend, if I could lie (Lie, lie, lie, lie)
If I could lie
But I can't say
No, I can't stay

I run, run, run, run, run away
Get, get, get, get, get away
I run, run, run, run, run away
Get, get, get, get away
But I'll be back someday
I'll be back someday
I'll be back someday
I'll be back someday

July Talk - Push + Pull

(Push and pull...) x13

Darkness comes, you've gotta pay your

dues

Darkness falls, wants you to overuse You're born to live but now you live to lose

You don't wanna wait

I don't wanna wait

We're used to the night that leaves us

unstable

We're used to the night, we take more than

we're able

We're used to the night of whatever's on the

table

(Push and pull, you don't wanna wait)

I don't wanna wait

Take, take anything

I don't wanna wait

Take, take anything

You know that I take

Take, take anything

I don't wanna wait

(Push and pull, push and pull)

I like the night

(Don't have to hear you, when you speak)

And I like the night

(Somebody's got to, find what you seek)

Oh I like the night

(All alone, right as you peak)

(Push and pull, you don't wanna wait)

I don't wanna wait

Take, take anything

I don't wanna wait
Take, take anything
You know that I take

Take, take anything

I don't wanna wait

I'm used to the night

This push and pull...

Go on, decide

This push and pull...

Can you make it through the night?

This push and pull...

I'm used to the night

This push and pull...

Will you make it through alive

This push and pull...

Pull, pull, push and pull

I woke up in the blood you wore

You hadn't slept, we went to the liquor store

And then we fought over dignity

Now see, now that was it for me, it for me

(You don't wanna wait)

I don't wanna wait

х3

Take, take anything

I don't wanna wait

Take, take anything

You know that I take

Take, take anything

I don't wanna wait

Carly Rae Jepsen - Your Type

I used to be in love with you You used to be the first thing on my mind I know I'm just a friend to you That I will never get to call you mine

But I still love you, I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I love you

I didn't mean to say what I said
I miss you, I mean it, I tried not to feel it
But I can't get you out of my head
And I want you to miss me
When I'm not around you
I know that you're in town
Oh, won't you come around to the spot that we met?

I'm not the type of girl for you
And I'm not going to pretend
That I'm the type of girl you call more than a
friend
And I'd break all the rules for you
Break my heart and start again
I'm not the type of girl you call more than a

I bet she acts so perfectly You probably eat up every word she says And if you ever think of me I bet I'm just a flicker in your head

friend

But I still love you, I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I love you
I didn't mean to say what I said
I miss you, I mean it, I tried not to feel it
But I can't get you out of my head
And I want you to miss me, when I'm not around you

I know that you're in town
Oh, won't you come around to the spot that
we met?

I'm not the type of girl for you
And I'm not going to pretend
That I'm the type of girl you call more than a
friend
And I'd break all the rules for you
Break my heart and start again
I'm not the type of girl you call more than a
friend

I'll make time for you (Time for you)
I'll make time for you (Time for you)

I love you, I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I love you I didn't mean to say what I said I miss you, I mean it, I tried not to feel it But I can't get you out of my head

I'm not the type of girl for you
And I'm not going to pretend
That I'm the type of girl you call more than a
friend
And I'd break all the rules for you
Break my heart and start again
I'm not the type of girl you call more than a
friend

I'll make time for you (Time for you)

Orville Peck - Hope To Die

Gone was the way we were
Just like the days we'd burn
Everything 'round us would burn

Take me back to the time
I was yours and you were mine
Take me back, the words I'd say
I had to whisper
Because you liked it that way

I'm still undone, not quite young But I, I still try Cross my heart, now I hope to die

Was the way we were
Just like you'd say, we'd turn?
Everything 'round us, big burn

Take me back to the time
I was yours and you were mine
Take me back to the world I know
You were crying
They don't cry when we're gone

I'm still undone, not quite young But I, I still try Cross my heart, now I hope to

And I'm still undone, I'm not quite young But I, I still try Cross my heart, now I hope to die Cross my heart, now I hope to die

Tokyo Police Club - Your English Is Good

Oh, give us your vote
Give us your vote
If you know what's good for you
Oh, give us your vote
Give us your vote
If you know what's good for you

These are the lines
That we straighten every year
And it's the second time
They mapped the constellations
So they search for you by night
In the Deptford gravel pit
Until the tramp finds Christ
Injustice is my middle name

Cause you don't need to change Your future's with us You don't need to change Your future's with us

You look a wreck
Left your key inside the door
And my rook will check
Across this black and white chessboard
'Cause your English is good
We can see it in your bones
In this neighborhood
We ain't driving you home

You don't need to change Your future's with us You don't need to change

Oh, give us your vote Give us your vote

'Cause your English is good We can see it in your bones

<u>Marlaena Moore - Imposter</u>

I wish that I would always be your prize
I don't know how to do this when I'm under-idealized
I'm an orphan to my senses
I'm defenseless in your eyes
Come back to me and lay me down inside this bed of lies
Behaving like a stranger to my heart
And when I fall I only fall apart

Yeah I'm fooling everyone
I'm your rival on the run
I'm a staggering kind
Oh no, don't change your mind
Make it out
With such a short supply,
I still try to win your side

I know that there is nothing to disguise
I've sharpened every outline that has shaped the two of us
I'm an island to your promise
I've been mindless with your trust
So break me open
Let the smoke in
Crumble me to dust
I'm feelin like a child in the dark
I don't know when my shadow even starts

Yeah I'm fooling everyone
I'm your rival on the run
I'm a staggering kind
Oh no, don't change your mind
Make it out
With nowhere left to hide
I still try to make you mine

Michael Bublé - Haven't Met You Yet

I'm not surprised, not everything lasts
I've broken my heart so many times I
stopped keeping track
Talk myself in, I talk myself out
I get all worked up then I let myself down

I tried so very hard not to lose it I came up with a million excuses I thought I'd thought of every possibility

And I know someday that it'll all turn out You'll make me work so we can work to work it out
And I promise you kid that I'll give so much more than I get
I just haven't met you yet

I might have to wait, I'll never give up I guess it's half timing and the other half's luck

Wherever you are, whenever it's right You'll come out of nowhere and into my life

And I know that we can be so amazing And baby your love is gonna change me And now I can see every possibility

And somehow I know that it'll all turn out You'll make me work so we can work to work it out

And promise you kid I'll give so much more than I get
I just haven't met you yet

They say all's fair in love and war But I won't need to fight it We'll get it right and we'll be united

And I know that we can be so amazing And being in your life is gonna change me And now I can see every single possibility

And someday I know it'll all turn out
And I'll work to work it out
Promise you kid I'll give more than I get,
than I get, than I get, than I get

Oh you know it'll all turn out
And you'll make me work so we can work to
work it out
And promise you kid to give so much more
than I get yeah
I just haven't met you yet

I just haven't met you yet
Oh promise you kid to give so much more
than I get
I said love love love love love love
I just haven't met you yet
Yeah, I just haven't met you yet

Purity Ring - Bodyache

You said, you said
"Turn the lights down, I wanna be alone"
I read your head away
I couldn't stand how it pleaded
I needed to take

Take a break, take me down, take me down there

I wanna stare at the tears, how they watered your years

Take a break, take me down, take me down there

I wanna stare at your tears, how they

I, I, I lied, now I'm lying awake

I, I, I cried 'til my body ache

I, I, I lied, now I'm lying awake

I, I, I cried 'til my body ache

You sweat, and you bled
I couldn't look cause your body, your body
would shake
And you feared a lonely death
Like a lake leaves you alone in her depths

Take a break, take me down, take me down there

I wanna stare at the tears, how they watered your years

Take a break, take me down, take me down there

I wanna stare at your tears, how they

I, I, I lied, now I'm lying awake

I, I, I cried 'til my body ache

I, I, I lied, now I'm lying awake

I, I, I cried 'til my body ache

I wanna know what's your
I wanna know what's your quietest feeling
I saw you break out, I saw you break out
Saw you unreeling
I lied, now I'm lying awake

I lied, now I'm lying awake
I cried until my body ache
I lie, now I'm lying awake

Now I'm lying awake, now I'm lying awake

I, I, I lied, now I'm lying awake

I, I, I cried 'til my body ache

I, I, I lied, now I'm lying awake

I, I, I cried 'til my body

Now I'm lying awake, now I'm lying awake Until my body ache, until my body ache I, I, I cried 'til my body...

Body ache

Body

The Tragically Hip - Ahead By A Century

First thing we'd climb a tree
And maybe then we'd talk
Or sit silently
And listen to our thoughts
With illusions of someday
Cast in a golden light
No dress rehearsal
This is our life

And that's where the hornet stung me And I had a feverish dream With revenge and doubt Tonight we smoke them out

You are ahead by a century You are ahead by a century You are ahead by a century

Stare in the morning shroud
And then the day began
I tilted your cloud
You tilted my hand
Rain falls in real time
And rain fell through the night
No dress rehearsal, this is our life

But that's when the hornet stung me And I had a serious dream With revenge and doubt Tonight we smoked them out

You are ahead by a century You are ahead by a century You are ahead by a century

You are ahead by a century
You are ahead by a century
You are ahead by a century
And disappointing you is gettin' me down

k-os - Crabbuckit

It's high now
So low it's high
Like this, check it out yo

Took a trip on a bus that didn't know Met a girl sellin' drinks at the disco Said truth comes back when you let it go Seems complicated cause it's really so simple

Walkin' down Yonge Street on a Friday Can't follow them, gotta do it my way No fast lane, still on a highway Movin' in and out, no doubt there's a brighter day

No time to get down cause I'm moving up No time to get down cause I'm moving up No time to get down cause I'm moving up Ahh, haa... Check out the crabs in the bucket

No time to get down cause I'm moving up No time to get down cause I'm moving up No time to get down cause I'm moving up Ahh, haa... Check out the crabs in the bucket

It's like this, It's like this...

Where's your goal?

It's like fly in a room, scream, writing on walls

Swear this clone been havin' a ball Claimin' themselves just before last call Tic-a-tic-a-toc, tic-a-tic-a-toc Clock strikes twelve, clock strikes one Smoking gun put these fools on the run I know it's not that simple, I know it's not that hard

No time to get down cause I'm moving up No time to get down cause I'm moving up No time to get down cause I'm moving up

Ahh, haa... Check out the crabs in the bucket

No time to get down cause I'm moving up No time to get down cause I'm moving up No time to get down cause I'm moving up Ahh, haa... Check out the crabs in the bucket

Yeah na I mean

Yeah, I heard you man, yo, check, yo, yo It's a conniption, fit when the microphone's lit

I take it higher like a bird on a wire, retire the fire

I'll never cause I'm just moving on up Choosin' to touch, the unseen, craving the clutch

The most inevitable, legible pyro-mania Slaying the devil, and send him back to Transylvania

Strangely enough, I avoid that side of the ghetto

From my heavy metal, will settle the puppets like Gepetto

Damn, if mirrors where created by sand Then I'm looking in the water for reflections of man

Understand the minds above time when it's empty

Emcee, tragically hip, ahead by a century, rrahh

No time to get down cause I'm moving up No time to get down cause I'm moving up No time to get down cause I'm moving up Ahh, haa... Check out the crabs in the bucket

No time to get down cause I'm moving up

No time to get down cause I'm moving up No time to get down cause I'm moving up Ahh, haa... Check out the crabs in the

bucket

The New Pornographers - Letter From an Occupant

I'm told the eventual downfall
Is just a bill from the restaurant
You told me I could order the moon, babe
Just as long as I shoot what I want

What the last ten minutes have taught me Bet the hand that your money's on Where the hell have the '70s brought me You traded me away long gone

For the love of a god, you say Not a letter from an occupant

The time that your enemy gives you Good times are not the ones you want I've cried five rivers on the way here Which one will you skate away on?

The tune you'll be humming forever
All the words are replaced and wrong
With a shower of "yeahs" and "whatevers"
You traded me away long gone

For the love of a god, you say Not a letter from an occupant

Where've all sensations gone? Where've all sensations gone? Where've all sensations gone? Where've all sensations gone? For the love of a god, you say Not a letter from an occupant

For the love of a god, you say Not a letter from an occupant

For the love of a god, you say Not a letter from an occupant

The song
The song

The song has shaken me

The song
The song

The song has shaken me

The song
The song

The song has shaken me

The song
The song

The song has shaken me

For the love of a god, you say Not a letter from an occupant

For the love of a god, you say Not a letter from an occupant

<u> Tanya Tagaq - Uja</u>

[Throat Singing]

There is an accompanying video in the playlist explaining her work

Arcade Fire - Reflektor

Trapped in a prison, in a prism of light Alone in the darkness, darkness of white We fell in love, alone on a stage In the reflective age

Entre la nuit, la nuit et l'aurore
Entre le royaume des vivants et des morts***
If this is heaven
I don't know what it's for
If I can't find you there
I don't care

I thought I found a way to enter It's just a reflector (It's just a reflector) I thought I found the connector It's just a reflector (It's just a reflector)

Now, the signals we send, are deflected again We're so connected, but are we even friends? We fell in love when I was nineteen And now we're staring at a screen

Entre la nuit, la nuit et l'aurore
Entre le royaume des vivants et des morts
If this is heaven
I need something more
Just a place to be alone
Cause you're my home

I thought I found a way to enter It's just a reflector (It's just a reflector) I thought I found the connector It's just a reflector (It's just a reflector)

It's just a reflector (It's just a reflector)
It's just a reflector (It's just a reflector)
It's just a reflector (It's just a reflector)
Just a reflector
It's just a reflector (It's just a reflector)
It's just a reflector (It's just a reflector)
Just a reflector
Just a reflector
It's just a reflector (It's just a reflector)
It's just a reflector (It's just a reflector)

It's just a reflection of a reflection
Of a reflection of a reflection
But I see you on the other side? (Just a reflector)
We all got things to hide (Just a reflector)
It's just a reflection of a reflection
Of a reflection of a reflection
But I see you on the other side (Just a reflector)
We all got things to hide (Just a reflector)
All right, let's go back

Our song it skips, on little silver discs Our love is plastic, we'll break it to bits I want to break free, but will they break me Down, down, down? Don't mess around

I thought I found a way to enter It's just a reflector (It's just a reflector) I thought I found the connector It's just a reflector (It's just a reflector)

Just a reflector It's just a reflector (It's just a reflector) It's just a reflector (It's just a reflector) It's just a reflector (It's just a reflector)

Thought you were praying to the resurrector Turns out it was just a reflector (It's just a reflector) Thought you were praying to the resurrector Turns out it was just a reflector (It's just a reflector) Thought you were praying to the resurrector Turns out it was just a reflector (It's just a reflector)

It's a reflector It's just a reflector Just a reflector

But I see you on the other side It's just a reflector But I see you on the other side We all got things to hide It's just a reflector But I see you on the other side

*** フランス語: Entre la nuit, la nuit et l'aurore. Entre les royaumes des vivants et des morts. 英語: Between the night, the night and dawn. Between the realms of the living and the dead.

Joel Plaskett Emergency - Fashionable People

I feel foolish
I wanna drink too much
You look Polish
Got a wicked sense of humor
I feel dizzy, and I want your touch
Let's get tipsy, and start a rumor

I feel restless here
I can't sit still
Everybody at this party's got their fingers in the till
I bet their parents are ridiculously loaded
Let's get moving, before I'm loaded

The dancers need a dancefloor
The swingers gotta swing
Fashionable people doing questionable things

Fashionable, fashionable, fashionable, people Fashionable, fashionable, fashionable, people

I really like you, and I hope you like my band I like your boyfriend too
Do you think he'd understand?
I can't remember, how we ended up out here
But all good things have got to start somewhere

The dancers need a dancefloor
The swingers gotta swing
Fashionable people doing questionable things

One more time

I don't wanna hang around in someone else's scene

Fashionable people doing questionable things

Fashionable, fashionable, fashionable, people Fashionable, fashionable, fashionable, people Fashionable, fashionable, fashionable, fashionable people, come on Questionable, questionable, questionable things

So ditch him, he's no good for you
Ditch him, do the switcheroo
Switch him, switch him up with me
Leave him in the ditch, and you can hitch a
ride for free

The dancers need a dancefloor
The swingers gotta swing
Fashionable people doing questionable things

The dancers need a dancefloor
The swingers gotta swing
Fashionable people doing questionable things

Lookin just like magazines
Fashionable, fashionable, fashionable, people
That's what I'm talkin about
Fashionable, fashionable, fashionable, people
It's the truth
Fashionable, fashionable, fashionable,
fashionable people
Come on
Questionable, questionable, questionable,

things

City and Colour - Comin' Home

Well I've been down to Georgia
I've seen the streets in the West
I've driven down the 90, hell I've seen America's best
I've been through the Rockies, I've seen Saskatoon
I've driven down the highway 1 just hopin' that I'd see you soon

Cause I'm comin' home, I'm comin' home

I've never been to Alaska, but I can tell you this, I've been to Lincoln, Nebraska and hell you know it ain't worth sh*t I've been through Nova Scotia, Sydney to Halifax I'll never take any pictures cause I know I'll just be right back

Cause I'm comin' home, I'm comin' home

I've seen a palace in London, I've seen a castle in Wales but I'd rather wake up beside you and breathe that ol' familiar smell I never thought you could leave me, I figured I was the one but I understand your sadness so I guess I should just hold my tongue

But I'm comin' home, I'm comin' home

I know that we're takin' chances, you told me life was a risk but I just have one last question... will it be my heart or will it be his?

I'm comin' home

They paved paradise
And put up a parking lot
With a pink hotel, a boutique
And a swinging hot spot

Don't it always seem to go
That you don't know what you've got
'Till it's gone
They paved paradise
And put up a parking lot

They took all the trees
And put them in a tree museum
And they charged all the people
A dollar and a half just to see 'em

Don't it always seem to go
That you don't know what you've got
'Till it's gone
They paved paradise
Put up a parking lot

Hey farmer farmer
Put away that D.D.T. now
Give me spots on my apples
But leave me the birds and the bees
Please

Don't it always seem to go
That you don't know what you've got
'Till it's gone
They paved paradise
And put up a parking lot

Late last night
I heard the screen door slam
And a big yellow taxi
Took away my old man

Don't it always seem to go
That you don't know what you've got
'Till it's gone
They paved paradise
Put up a parking lot

I said
Don't it always seem to go
That you don't know what you've got
'Till it's gone

They paved paradise
Put up a parking lot
They paved paradise
Put up a parking lot
They paved paradise
Put up a parking lot

Raise a little Hell, raise a little Hell, raise a little Hell Raise a little Hell, raise a little Hell, raise a little Hell Raise a little Hell, raise a little Hell, raise a little Hell Raise a little Hell, raise a little Hell, raise a little Hell

If you don't like
What you got
Why don't you change it?
If your world is all screwed up
Rearrange it

Raise a little Hell, raise a little Hell, raise a little Hell Raise a little Hell, raise a little Hell, raise a little Hell

If you don't like what you see Why don't you fight it? If you know there's something wrong Why don't you right it?

Raise a little Hell, raise a little Hell, raise a little Hell Raise a little Hell, raise a little Hell, raise a little Hell, raise a little Hell

In the end it comes down to your thinking And there's really nobody to blame When it feels like your ship is sinking And you're too tired to play the game

Nobody's going to help you You've just got to stand up alone And dig in your heels And see how it feels To raise a little Hell of your own

Raise a little Hell, raise a little Hell, raise a little Hell Raise a little Hell, raise a little Hell, raise a little Hell

If you don't like
What you got
Why don't you change it?
If your world is all screwed up
Rearrange it

Raise a little Hell, raise a little Hell, raise a little Hell Raise a little Hell, raise a little Hell, raise a little Hell Raise a little Hell, raise a little Hell, raise a little Hell Raise a little Hell, raise a little Hell, raise a little Hell

[War cry of the Cree Tribe]

The Weakerthans - One Great City!

Late afternoon, another day is nearly done
A darker grey is breaking through a lighter one
A thousand sharpened elbows in the underground
That hollow hurried sound, feet on polished floor
And in the dollar store, the clerk is closing up
And counting loonies trying not to say

I hate Winnipeg

The driver checks the mirror seven minutes late
The crowded riders' restlessness enunciates
The Guess Who sucked, the Jets were lousy anyway
The same route everyday
And in the turning lane
Someone's stalled again
He's talking to himself
And hears the price of gas repeat his phrase

I hate Winnipeg

And up above us all
Leaning into sky
Our golden business boy
Will watch the North End die
And sing, "I love this town"
Then let his arcing wrecking ball proclaim

I. Hate. Winnipeg.

Hello out there, we're on the air, it's "Hockey Night" tonight.

Tension grows, the whistle blows, and the puck goes down the ice

The goalie jumps, and the players bump, and the fans all go insane

Someone roars, "Bobby Scores!", at the good ol' Hockey Game

OH! The good ol' Hockey game, is the best game you can name
And the best game you can name, is the good ol' Hockey game

Second Period.

Where players dash, with skates aflash, the home team trails behind
But they grab the puck, and go bursting up, and they're down across the line
They storm the crease, like bumble bees, they travel like a burning flame
We see them slide, the puck inside, it's a 1-1 hockey game

OH! The good ol' Hockey game, is the best game you can name
And the best game you can name, is the good ol' Hockey game

Oh take me where, the hockey players, face off down the rink
And the Stanley Cup, is all filled up, for the champs who win the drink
Now the final flick, of a hockey stick, and the one gigantic scream
"The puck is in! The Canadians win!", the good ol' hockey game

OH! The good ol' Hockey game, is the best game you can name
And the best game you can name, is the good ol' Hockey game

OH! The good ol' Hockey game, is the best game you can name
And the best game you can name, is the good ol' Hockey game

OH! The good ol' Hockey game, is the best game you can name
And the best game you can name, is the good ol' Hockey game

I be skating on your whole team Connor McDavid Young player, but I'm in the league Connor McDavid Anticipated when I came in We be winning when the game ends

I be skating on your whole team Connor McDavid Young player, but I'm in the league Connor McDavid Anticipated when I came in We be winning when the game ends

I feel like Connor McDavid I'm the wrong one to play with If a player try to check me Then my goons have to chase 'em

On the rink I outrace 'em
I get respect from the Greatest
I got a co-sign from Gretzky
Let's bring it back to the '80's
We was doing it bigger
Five rings on my finger
Put your team on freeze
When you in the Ice District
I'm a bruiser like Lucic
When it come to this music
I'm the next Great One
Don't you ever confuse it

Yo we do it for the love
We don't do it for the fame
Repping Edmo
We don't play for the Flames
Yeah we caught a few L's
Now we back in the game
Hope we see a banner getting
raised

I be skating on your whole team Connor McDavid Young player, but I'm in the league Connor McDavid Anticipated when I came in We be winning when the game ends

I be skating on your whole team Connor McDavid Young player, but I'm in the league Connor McDavid Anticipated when I came in We be winning when the game ends

I was on the road at nineteen Making fans scream Skating on your team at high speed You looking minor league Eberle beside me Maroon on the other side Haters try to block my goals Watch me beat 'em glove side Top shelf, I got help Shout to Ryan Nugent-Hopkins We be building with the youth Nothing you can do to stop us (yeah) We're like the Boys on the Bus Hitting pucks up Hope that when spring's all

Do it for the love
We don't do it for the fame
Repping Edmo
We don't play for the Flames
Yeah we caught a few L's

We throwing cups up

done

Now we back in the game Hope we see a banner getting raised

I be skating on your whole team Connor McDavid Young player, but I'm in the league Connor McDavid Anticipated when I came in We be winning when the game ends

I be skating on your whole team Connor McDavid Young player, but I'm in the league Connor McDavid Anticipated when I came in We be winning when the game ends

City of Champions Yeah, we bring it back again Parade coming back through Might need another statue You know I had to do it first At the club, girls calling me Darnell Nurse Oh no, don't try and diss Alberta legend, like Ryan Smyth Cadence Weapon out of Edmonton Yeah, I'm from right here Shout out to Mike Grier And Georges Laraque Holler at me when I'm on the block Might see me at the Black Dog Ten years out the playoffs

We trying to win, no days off

Metric - Now or Never Now

It hurts to turn the radio on
Stamina's gone
My spirit is weak
Because every time I start to move on
Keep hearing that song
I'm brought to my knees

To permanently see in reverse
Take the remorse out of defeat
Because everything that's under my skin
Where I end and begin
Still belongs to me

I'm fine to sit and stare at the door Can't run anymore Too weary to stand Abandon the effect with the cause My life is on pause It's out of my hands

To perfectly perform in reverse
There's no way to rehearse
There's nothing to plan
Because everything that's under my skin
Where I end and begin
That's who I am

Oh, only silence can restore
The sense of place I had before
Oh, only silence can repair
My sense of self I lost somewhere

Because the last time I let myself feel this way It was a long, long time ago
And now we get so scared, and we get so scared
To be nowhere left alone
Because the last time you let yourself feel this way
It was a long, long time ago
And now we get so scared, and we get so scared
To be nowhere left alone

<u>Serena Ryder - Stompa</u>

People working every night and day
Never give yourself no time
Got too many bills to pay
Slow down, nothing's gonna disappear
If you give yourself some room
To move to the music you hear

Gotta get up, listen to me Clappa your hands, stompa your feet

People looking for the great escape
Looking to the greener side
Trying to find a better way
Slow down, open up your big brown eyes
Feel the rhythm in your heart
You don't even need to try

Gotta get up, listen to me Clappa your hands, stompa your feet Nothing is wrong, if you move to the beat Clappa your hands, stompa your feet Stompa your feet

When you can't seem to shake off
All the feelings that are breaking
Little pieces of the music that's in you
All the pain that you feel
I can prove it's not real
There's just one thing you gotta do

Gotta get up, listen to me Clappa your hands, stompa your feet Nothing is wrong, if you move to the beat Clappa your hands, stompa your feet

Stompa your feet Stompa your feet Stompa your feet

Alvvays - Dreams Tonite

Rode here on the bus, now you're one of us It was magic hour
Counting motorbikes on the turnpike
One of Eisenhower's

Live your life on a merry-go-round Who starts a fire just to let it go out?

If I saw you on the street, would I have you in my dreams tonight?

If I saw you on the street, would I have you in my dreams tonight, tonight?

On a weird guitar
Said you wrote a while
In the waking hour
In fluorescent light
Antisocialites watch a wilting flower

Live your life on a merry-go-round Who builds a wall just to let it fall down?

If I saw you on the street, would I have you in my dreams tonight?
If I saw you on the street, would I have you in my dreams tonight?
Tonight?
If I saw you on the street, would I have you in my dreams tonight?
Tonight?

(Don't let motion distort everything)

If I saw you on the street, would I have you in my dreams tonight?

Tonight?

(Don't let motion distort everything)

Don't sit by the phone for me
Wait at home for me, all alone for me
Your face was supposed to be hanging over
me like a rosary
So morose for me; seeing ghosts of me
Writing oaths to me, is it so naive to wonder...

If I saw you on the street, would I have you in my dreams tonight?

Tonight?

(Don't let motion distort everything)

If I saw you on the street, would I have you in my dreams tonight?

Tonight?

(Don't let motion distort everything)

If I saw you on the street, would I have you in my dreams tonight?

Tonight?

(Don't let motion distort everything)

(Don't let motion distort everything)

If I saw you on the street, would I have you in my dreams tonight?

Tonight?

(Don't let motion distort everything)

Riit - Imigtag

This song is sung in Inuktituk, the language of the Inuit people who live in Canada's north.

ムトゥーン --- Imiqtaqujauguma --- If I'm asked to get water イベットトレーストー --- suangajaugaluaruma --- even if I'm scolded イト・ニーン --- aullarumagajaqtunga --- I would want to leave トータット トー・ Taununga taununga taununga --- to down there, down there, down there ムトゥース・トー・ Imiqtariaqtillunga --- While I (finally) go get water トーフト・ニー maligumanniruvit --- if you want to follow トー・ malinniaqqutit --- do follow