

## **Tragically Hip, The "An Inch an Hour"**

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I want a book that'll make me drunk  
full of freaks and disenfranchised punks.  
No amount of hate no load of junk  
no bag or words no costume trunk  
could make me feel the same way  
an inch an hour two feet a day  
to move through night  
in this most fashionable way.

There's this fuckin band you gotta see  
they used to scare the living shit outta me.  
No frothing dog no cool insanity  
no "rock n' roll" no christianity  
makes me feel the same way  
an inch an hour two feet a day  
to move through night  
with very little else to say  
but i'm helpless less with the people  
than the space

No struggletown no bemused Trudeau  
no solitary walks through vacant lots  
in moonglow

Tonight the winter may have missed its mark  
you can see your breath in Springside Park  
coffee-coloured ice and peeling birch bark the  
sound of rushing water in the dark  
makes me feel the same way  
an inch an hour two feet a day  
to move through life  
with very little else to say  
but i'm helpless more with the people  
than the space  
I mean I'm helpless less with the people  
than the space

You see, I don't know Neil  
I don't know Neil

