

## **Tragically Hip, The "Family Band"**

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I can't smell a rat when it's all rat  
I can't find one in an elevator  
My mind doesn't work so bad  
But I am a poor exterminator  
that's right

I can't destroy entirely  
Or annihilate a little later  
I can't see the entire city  
But I'm not a bad exterminator  
I'm just a shade shy of true wickedness  
I'm a shade shy of truly loving it, yea  
There are other things I'd rather be doing  
Even nothing  
Even nothing  
Even nothing with you

One day I'll make some honest rock n roll  
Full of handclaps and gang vocals  
I'm gonna get all the children involved  
We're gonna get lost on all you locals  
We'll be a shade shy of true wickedness  
We'll be a shade shy of truly loving this, yea  
There are other things we'll rather be doing, sure  
Even nothing  
Even nothing  
Even nothing with you

We'll load out through the snow  
Through small groups of people smoking  
Hey! Get that kick drum loaded!  
Into the backseat folded down!  
We'll go virtually unnoticed  
What's gripping the city ain't hitting the town

We'll be a shade shy of true wickedness  
We'll be a shade shy of truly loving it, yea  
There are other things that we'll surely miss  
We'll load out through the snow  
Through small groups of people smoking  
Hey! get that kick drum loaded!

Into the backseat folded down!  
We'll go perfectly unnoticed  
What's gripping the city ain't hitting the town

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