

Tragically Hip, The "Greasy Jungle"

Visit "[Greasy Jungle](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Greasy jungle metropolis noir
Easy tangles the easiest so far
Ah
I drove down your road
to Hazeldean where I tasted
your funeral home's sandwiches and coffee
I saw your hands melt into one another
I saw you grieve and grow
care a lot about one another
I stood at your sink
and I felt your warm water
I washed your dishes
and I looked out your kitchen window where I
saw a soulful gymnast
melt in the air and shudder
just above the snow
making moves that just weren't there
Ah
Velvet callow with wet hands
I turned out the lights and
breathing shallow hesitated
then went upstairs where
I picked up your housecoat
dried my hands and
touched your hair
and just then you awoke
you could never really barely care
Ah
Greasy jungle metropolis noir

Visit [Tragically Hip, The](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.