

Tragically Hip, The "The Luxury"

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Zoo Lion sobers up and starts to scream and shout
A little dose of home-fire got him all smoothed out
Melancholy wine-soaked tenderness
She hated it here and she couldn't care less

Prisonyard stares and fleur-de-lis tattoos
Cannibals are saving all their bones for soup
Eating with my fingers and sucking hulls of ships
My parasite don't deserve no better than this

The Golden Rim Motor Inn
Soft water and colour TV
So consumed with the shape I'm in
Can't enjoy the luxury

She says, "Why are you partial to that Playboy con?
When you can see me naked anytime you want?"
If I had loads o' mondy to make me tame and sour
I could pay you to remind of my baby by the hour

Zoo Lion sobers up and starts to scream and shout
A little dose of home-fire got him all smoothed out
If this is where it all starts getting good
Then I'll be here waiting for you, like I said I would

The Golden Rim Motor Inn
Soft water and a colour TV
So consumed with the shape I'm in
Can't enjoy the luxury
The Luxury

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