

## Tragically Hip "Greasy Jungle"

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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

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