

## Tragically Hip "Throwing Off Glass"

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"Why is the world so creepy?" she asked  
After a car full of haircuts drove past  
A backseat full of 'the boys'

I told her that 'It isn't...  
That...that it's exquisite  
But like love, it has it's barbarous threats

Still in spite of the cads  
And the stoop-shouldered teens  
I know I'm losing you  
I know what that means, yea

I told her that it isn't  
That it's real exquisite  
But like love, it can have it's  
Stubbed-toe effects

And juts like after she heard  
The word 'iridescent'  
And everything was iridescent for awhile,  
It wasn't long  
Before she exhaled out of nowhere,  
'Isn't this exquisite?'

Once you've said 'mmm' in unison  
And 'oh' in double surprise  
And shared relief with a mutual 'pew'  
And a look in each others' eyes

I tell her that is isn't  
Insisted that it isn't  
Because like love  
It has too-cunning effects  
I told her that it isn't  
That it's just exquisite  
Because like love it has  
It's barborous threats

'Why is the world so creepy?' she asked  
After a car full of haircuts drove past  
A backseat full of the boys

Breaking glass  
Throwing off glass.

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