

The Tragically Hip "An Inch An Hour"

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i want a book that'll make me drunk full of freaks and disenfranchised punks. no amount of hate no load of junk no bag or words no costume trunk could make me feel the same way an inch an hour two feet a day to move through night in this most fashionable way. there's this fuckin band you gotta see they used to scare the living shit outta me. no frothing dog no cool insanity no "rock n' roll" no christianity makes me feel the same way an inch an hour two feet a day to move through night with very little else to say but i'm helpless less with the people than the space no struggletown no bemused trudeau no solitary walks through vacant lots in moonglow tonight the winter may have missed its mark you can see your breath in springside park coffee-coloured ice and peeling birch bark the sound of rushing water in the dark makes me feel the same way an inch an hour two feet a day to move through life with very little else to say but i'm helpless more with the people than the space i mean i'm helpless less with the people than the space you see, i don't know neil i don't know neil

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