

The Tragically Hip "Family Band"

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can't smell a rat when it's all rat
I can't find one in an elevator
My mind doesn't work so bad
But I am a poor exterminator
that's right

I can't destroy entirely
Or annihilate a little later
I can't see the entire city
But I'm not a bad exterminator
I'm just a shade shy of true wickedness
I'm a shade shy of truly loving it, yea
There are other things I'd rather be doing
Even nothing
Even nothing
Even nothing with you

One day I'll make some honest rock n roll
Full of handclaps and gang vocals
I'm gonna get all the children involved
We're gonna get lost on all you locals
We'll be a shade shy of true wickedness
We'll be a shade shy of truly loving this, yea
There are other things we'll rather be doing, sure
Even nothing
Even nothing
Even nothing with you

We'll load out through the snow
Through small groups of people smoking
Hey! Get that kick drum loaded!
Into the backseat folded down!
We'll go virtually unnoticed
What's gripping the city ain't hitting the town

We'll be a shade shy of true wickedness
We'll be a shade shy of truly loving it, yea
There are other things that we'll surely miss
We'll load out through the snow
Through small groups of people smoking
Hey! get that kick drum loaded!

Into the backseat folded down!
We'll go perfectly unnoticed
What's gripping the city ain't hitting the tow

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