

The Tragically Hip

"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

