

The Tragically Hip

"The Luxury"

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zoo lion sobers up and starts to scream and shout a
little dose of home-fire got him all smoothed out
melancholy wine-soaked

tenderness she hated it here and she couldn't care
less

prisonyard stares and fleur-de-lis tattoos cannibals are
saving all their bones for soup eating with my fingers
and sucking hulls

of ships my parasite don't deserve no better than this

the golden rim motor inn soft water and a colour tv so
consumed with the shape i'm in can't enjoy the luxury

she says, "why are you partial to that playboy con?
when you can see me naked anytime you want?" if i
had loads o'mondy to

make me tame and sour i could pay you to remind of
my baby by the hour

zoo lion sobers up and starts to scream and shout a
little dose of home-fire got him all smoothed out if this
is where it all starts

getting good then i'll be here waiting for you, like i said
i would

the golden rim motor inn soft water and a colour tv so
consumed with the shape i'm in can't enjoy the luxury
the luxury

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