

Greasy Jungle

The Tragically Hip

Greasy jungle metropolis noir easy tangles the easiest so far ah
I drove down your road to hazeldean where I tasted your funeral
Home's sandwiches and coffee I saw your hands melt into one another
I saw you grieve and grow care a lot about one another

I stood at your sink and I felt your warm water I washed your dishes and
I looked out your kitchen window where I saw a
Soulful gymnast melt in the air and shudder just above the snow
Making moves that just weren't there ah velvet callow with wet

Hands I turned out the lights and breathing shallow hesitated then went upstairs
Where I picked up your housecoat dried my
Hands and touched your hair and just then you awoke you could never really barely care
Ah greasy jungle metropolis noir

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