

Wild Mountain Honey

The Tragically Hip

I don't want to put another thought
In my head.

The hummingbird is cleared for
Maintenance,
Evacuating long after it made no sense.
It's not so much a load and stay any more
As a gotta-get-down-the-road-before-the-
Temperature-soars.

I don't want to put a little thought
In your head.

Diplomacy goes even better with drinks
(Until the big city trees began to shrink.)
It's not so much a load out and stay
Anymore
It's gotta get down the road before the
Snarling traffic roars.

I don't want to ask you,
'What you got in your head?'
I'm not gonna ask you
A whole bunch of questions.

OK, we agree to disagree....
Giving up....Giving Up the Embassy
Is a whole lot better than,
The Embassy's Surrendering.

Flying home under the approval of the stars,
I couldn't be more at home with the way
Things are so hard.
It's not so much a load-out
And stay anymore
Its a gotta get down the road before
The confetti cannon blows
With litigious force.

I don't want to ask you,

'What you got in your head?'

I don't want to ask you,

'Whatcha been thinking?'

I don't want to put another

Thought in my head.

I don't want to put another

Thought in my head.

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