

Pigeon Camera

The Tragically Hip

It was handsome at the auction,
Oh but when we got it home,
It grew into something we could
No longer contain
Where's our pigeon camera,
By now he could be anywhere
And after all that training.
And after all that training,
Something we could no longer contain.
It's boring, I'm embarrassed,
I don't endorse that, I didn't want this

This house it has it politics;
Over there that's my room
And that's my sister's.
And that's my sister,
Something we could no longer contain
It's boring, I'm embarrassed,
I don't endorse that; I didn't want this,
It's horrific, I'm embarrassed,
I didn't want that, I didn't want this
It's like we burned our boots with no
Contingency plan

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