

# See You Around

Cowboy Junkies

Well, I'm sorry for my lack of communication  
But as I'm staring out this fifth floor window  
It seems like the least amount of communication is better

Oh well, what am I supposed to say?  
There's a bloody effigy on my wall  
And the complimentary carnation is falling apart

And I ain't got time for the niceties  
Or rather, I was never, never fond of the niceties

Well, I will see you around, around, around  
I will see you around  
I will see you around, yeah, yeah  
I will see you around

Well, I must admit I'm flattered  
By your consecration  
It's mind-numbing, spine-chilling  
But never-the-less heartwarming gesture

But as you make your advances so clumsily  
I'll save us both the hassle and leave  
Hang out all night  
In the familiar fluorescent light of Dunkin' Donuts

'Cause I ain't got time for the niceties  
Or rather I was never, never fond of the niceties

I will see you around, yeah, yeah  
I will see you around  
I will see you around  
I'll see you around

Well, how are you with issues?  
Lately you've been a half-assed activist  
You've been seen sashaying around the picket line  
Wearing scarcely any sign

Oh, but I was vocal in love and strife  
And the politics of your all important life  
Well, I'm sorry  
But your routine is coming off a bit ragged

And I ain't got time for the niceties  
Rather I was never, never fond of the niceties

I will see you around, yeah  
I will see you around  
I'll see you around  
I will see you around

Yeah, I will see you around  
Um, I'll see you around, yeah  
I will see you around, round  
I'll see you around  
I will see you around