

## Family Band

### The Tragically Hip

I can't smell a rat when it's all rat  
I can't find one in an elevator  
My mind doesn't work so bad  
But I am a poor exterminator  
That's right

I can't destroy entirely  
Or annihilate a little later  
I can't see the entire city  
But I'm not a bad exterminator

I'm just a shade shy of true wickedness  
I'm a shade shy of truly loving it, yeah  
There are other things I'd rather be doing  
Even nothing, even nothing, even nothing with you

One day I'll make some honest rock and roll  
Full of hand claps and gang vocals  
I'm going to get all the children involved  
We're going to get lost on all you locals

We'll be a shade shy of true wickedness  
We'll be a shade shy of truly loving this, yeah  
There are other things we'd rather be doing, sure  
Even nothing, even nothing, even nothing with you

We'll load out through the snow  
Through small groups of people smoking  
Hey, get that kick drum loaded  
Into the backseat folded down  
We'll go virtually unnoticed  
What's gripping the city ain't hitting the town

We'll be a shade shy of true wickedness  
We'll be a shade shy of truly loving it, yeah  
There are other things that we'll surely miss

We'll load out through the snow  
Through small groups of people smoking  
Hey, get that kick drum loaded  
Into the backseat folded down  
We'll go perfectly unnoticed  
What's gripping the city ain't hitting the town