

The Completists

The Tragically Hip

You lured me with your diamond flower
You lured me with talk of still more talk
You lured me with caramelising power
You lured me a lot

Clearly lifeless bare feet
And dogs just trained to sniff
You saw him struggle
Then you saw him cease his struggling
You said, we're half way, come and meet us
We're the completists

You lured me with your bad intentions
You lured me with your Mexican pot
You lured me with desert dimensions
You lured me a lot

You loaded up your gear so well
You can pack so tight
But I can still hear your tambourine
Demeaning you through the night
I don't want to sound defeatist
But we're the completest

Intimate, inaccurate, a family in a way
Intimate, inaccurate, a family in a way
Made the trip to vulnerable and back on the same day
I don't want to sound defeated

You lured me into repetition
You lured me to want to go to sleep
You lured me into open spaces
You lure me

Clearly lifeless bare feet
And dogs just trained to sniff
You showed him struggle
Then you showed him cease his struggling
You said, we're half way, come and meet us
We're the completists
We're half way, come and meet us
The completest