

# The Tragically Hip, The Darkest One

Come in, come in, come in, come in  
From under these darling skies come in  
It's warm and it's safe here and almost heartening  
Off to a time and place now lost on our imagination, oh

Where you don't complain, but you still do  
And you don't explain, if you want to explain  
What you believe you say without shame, 'I just do'  
To say what you mean you don't mean what you say or you do

Where the wild are strong  
And the strong are the darkest ones  
And you're the darkest one

Come in, come in, come in, come in  
From thin and wicked prairie winds, come in  
It's warm and it's safe here and almost heartening  
Here in a time and place not lost on our imagination

Where you don't explain, but you still do  
And you can complain, if you want to complain  
Where you're real instrumental or supple or sexy as hell  
Where you say, "I believe" or say without shame, I can't tell

Where the wild are strong  
And the strong are the darkest ones  
You're the darkest one

Oh you're the darkest one  
And if that's what you want  
Oh then you're the darkest one