

The Tragically Hip, The Kids Don't Get It

You said, "If I ask you a question,
are you gonna lie to me?"
I said, "Honey, is that your question?
'cause, honey, that one's easy."

'Cause half the truth is
just how much there is,
the kids don't get it,
no, the kids don't get it.

I'm gonna be an expert stranger
better than the giant squid.
I'm gonna leave the stranger experts
Scratchin' their heads saying, "How'd he do it?"

When half the truth is
just how hard it is,
but the kids don't get it,
no, the kids won't get it.
I'll be the antlers
and I'll be the elk,
I'll be the right whale
and i'll be parallel.

The kids don't get it,
that's right, the kids don't get it.

I'll feel more than human
when the work's hittin' home.
I'll be aped by my ancestors,
I'll state the plan as my own.
I'll be gripping the city,
I'll be hittin the town.
You'll say, "I'd be hurt if you didn't"
when I come around.

Yeah, that's right, the kids don't get it.

I'll be as careless as you are certain,
I'll get out of my own way.
I'll stop to cry into the curtains
and like the greats before me go on stage.

And if half true it's
good enough for this
'cause the kids don't get it,
no, the kids don't get it.
If I ask you a question
you gonna lie to me?
Ah, honey is that your question
'cause that one's easy.

Kids don't get it
just how hard it is,
the kids don't get it,
just how much there is.