Barenaked Ladies, Born Human

Under a canoe, sheltered from the hail She lived six miles down the Portage Trail I met her mom, I met her pop They looked at me and licked their chops She's born human, Raised by wolves Will she ever understand my world? Born human to the crazy world then one day she wandered deep into the woods, into the woods Into the woods, into the woods She follows my hand, a map of veins To the fork in the lo chow main Her eyes get that mischievous spark Chasing pigeons down in the park She's born human, raised by wolves Will she ever understand my world? Born human to the crazy world Then one day she wandered deep into the wood, into the woods The woods, the woods, the deep dark woods The woods, the woods, the deep dark woods Into the woods, the woods etc.. Born human, raised by wolves Will she ever understand my world? Born human to the crazy world Then one day she wandered deep into the woods