

# Kecak, Ex-Patriotism

I am an ex-ex-patriot  
One "ex"; shy of obscene  
Hockey and donuts  
Free healthcare  
Pierre Trudeau in my dreams

We're kinder, gentler, less obese  
Bi-lingual by choice  
But with the racket from next-door  
We're not heard above the noise

They said, "Hey boy, you ain't from around here."  
So I went back north  
They said, "You're accent's flatter than Yonge Street."  
So I said, "Of course."  
After 9 years I just bit my tongue right off

I've done this dance too many times  
This coin's the same on either side  
I wish I could say "I'm going home"  
But this compass is broke, which way do I go

Give sight to the deaf in the land of the blind  
All so polite yet so unkind  
Half-a-dozen of one, 6 of the other  
You're like my tongue neither our mother

I'll found a new province  
It's a state-of-mind  
And no one's allowed in  
Except... um... I lied

They need 2 forms of government I.D. to know who I am  
But those 2 forms of government I.D. aren't worth a damn

All complainign about unflattering photos aside, is this what I look like?

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This coin's the same on either side  
I wish I could say "I'm going home"  
But this compass is broke, which way do I go

Give sight to the deaf in the land of the blind  
All so polite yet so unkind  
six-dozen of one, half of the other  
Why even bother?