

The Tragically Hip, Gus - The Polar Bear From Central Park

What's troubling Gus you sound demented
Is it because someone talked and she told me
He no longer thinks anything that moves and
Everything he sees is something to kill and eat
What's troubling Gus is it nothing goes quiet?
The whip-poor-will at dusk

What's troubling Gus overhearing conversations
That it's because you're too either them or me
When it's either them or it's us anything that moves and
Everything you see is something to kill and eat
What's troubling Gus? Is it nothing goes quiet?
Is that what's troubling ya Gus the mere mention of the name
Used to be enough to make every bird stop singing?
Is that what's troubling ya Gus? No one is afraid...

What's troubling Gus? Is it nothing goes quiet?
Is that what's troubling ya Gus? The mere mention of the name
Used to be enough to make every bird stop singing
The whip-poor-will at dusk tells you no one is afraid

No one is afraid enough
Is it afraid
Or is it afraid enough?
It's troubling Gus