

Put It Off

The Tragically Hip

I wrote unfriendly things, truly cruel
On the day that you were born
To prove that words cannot touch beauty
But I was torn

I put it off, I put it off, I put it off again
I put it off, I put it off, I put it off again

I made degenerate art for the religious right
On the day that you were born
I had a passion to experiment
But I was torn

I put it off, I put it off, I put it off again
I put it off, I put it off, I put it off again
I put it off, I put it off, I put it off again

I put it off, I put it off, I put it off, I put it off again
I put it off, I put it off, I put it off again

I played Love Tara by Eric's Trip
On the day that you were born
I had to find the cuteness
In the unadorned

I put it off, I put it off, I put it off again
I put it on, I put it on, I put it on again
I put it on, I put it on, I put it on again
I put it on, I put it on, I put it on again