

Thugs

The Tragically Hip

Everyone's got their breaking point with me it's spiders
With you it's me, thugs in perpetuity

When we're excited little birds around the feeder
The cat's indifferent or he's just furious
It seems that he's never neither

I do the rolling, you do the detail
I do the rolling, you do the detail

Hairbird plucks a hair from a sleeping dog to build her nest
she said I've looked around and I like your hair the best

I do the rolling, you do the detail
I do the rolling, you do the detail

Ruby, honey are you mad at your man?
Ruby, honey are you mad at your man?
Honey are you mad at your man?

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I do the rolling, you do the detail