

Apartment Song

The Tragically Hip

Illuminate the obvious
It's standing right here in
Front of us
What our apartment does
When we're not around
Does not concern us

Simulate the obvious
And it's standing, standing
Right here in front of us
Just what our apartment does
When we're not around
Does not concern us

She's the horrible esthete
And she hates her ugly feet
At a place where her friends
All meet
She takes her shoes off and
Invites everyone to see

Eliminate the obvious
And it's right here, right here
In front of us
Just what our apartment does
When we're not around
Does not concern us

She's the horrible esthete
At the place where her friends all meet
While her clock reinforces its conceit
And her mirror checks out
Other things
The walls stand a little more
At ease
And her books they chat so
Expertly
And her cups and saucers get
Some sleep
And things get all together neat
And at the clicking of the key
Returns the horrible esthete