

## Ouch

### The Tragically Hip

I mothballed a king, I mummified the thing  
Put him somewhere safe and dark and cold  
I released all the beasts that didn't pull for me  
Swept out the corners of the fold

Well, my skeleton's a little stunned  
Relieved by the loosening of skin

Drunk on naiveté 'cause it's got a taste  
Like nothing that I've ever had before  
I spike the recipe and turn my inner peace  
Into an aching for some more

Well, my skeleton's been playing dumb  
He's seen this happen many times before  
Ow! Ow, how it hurts. Please, gimme more  
Ow! Ow, how it hurts. Please, gimme more

My one regret is that I can't forget  
The perfect man I was a life ago  
My two thirsty ears good medicine years  
Have kept me here so safe and dark and cold

Well, my skeleton has come undone  
He busts a gut and lays down on the floor  
Ow! Ow, how it hurts. Please, gimme more  
Ow! Ow, how it hurts. Please, gimme more  
Ow, more  
Ow, more  
Ow, more  
Ow!...  
More!