

# The Kids Don't Get It

## The Tragically Hip

You said, "If I ask you a question  
Are you going to lie to me?"  
I said, "Honey, is that your question?  
'Cause, honey, that one's easy"

'Cause half the truth is  
Just how much there is  
The kids don't get it  
No, the kids don't get it

I'm going to be an expert stranger  
Better than the giant squid  
I'm going to leave the stranger experts  
Scratching their heads saying, "How'd he do it?"

When half the truth is  
Just how hard it is  
But the kids don't get it  
No, the kids won't get it

I'll be the antlers  
And I'll be the elk  
I'll be the right whale  
And I'll be parallel

The kids don't get it  
that's right, the kids don't get it

I'll feel more than human  
When the work's hitting home  
I'll be aped by my ancestors  
I'll state the plan as my own  
I'll be gripping the city  
I'll be hitting the town  
You'll say, "I'd be hurt if you didn't"  
When I come around

Yeah, that's right, the kids don't get it

I'll be as careless as you are certain  
I'll get out of my own way  
I'll stop to cry into the curtains  
And like the greats before me go on stage

And if half true it's  
Good enough for this  
'Cause the kids don't get it  
No, the kids don't get it

If I ask you a question  
you going to lie to me?  
Ah, honey, is that your question?  
'Cause that one's easy

The kids don't get it  
Just how hard it is  
The kids don't get it

Just how much there is