

Kecak, Ex-Patriotism

I am an ex-ex-patriot
One "ex"; shy of obscene
Hockey and donuts
Free healthcare
Pierre Trudeau in my dreams

We're kinder, gentler, less obese
Bi-lingual by choice
But with the racket from next-door
We're not heard above the noise

They said, "Hey boy, you ain't from around here."
So I went back north
They said, "You're accent's flatter than Yonge Street."
So I said, "Of course."
After 9 years I just bit my tongue right off

I've done this dance too many times
This coin's the same on either side
I wish I could say "I'm going home"
But this compass is broke, which way do I go

Give sight to the deaf in the land of the blind
All so polite yet so unkind
Half-a-dozen of one, 6 of the other
You're like my tongue neither our mother

I'll found a new province
It's a state-of-mind
And no one's allowed in
Except... um... I lied

They need 2 forms of government I.D. to know who I am
But those 2 forms of government I.D. aren't worth a damn

All complainign about unflattering photos aside, is this what I look like?

I've done this dance too many times
This coin's the same on either side
I wish I could say "I'm going home"
But this compass is broke, which way do I go

Give sight to the deaf in the land of the blind
All so polite yet so unkind
six-dozen of one, half of the other
Why even bother?