Barenaked Ladies, The Humour Of The Situation

When you walked in, I said with a grin

That we were just talking about you

We all had to lie because you would cry

If you knew we were laughing at you

In the momentary lull before the band begins to play

There's an overwhelming stench of alibi

Come on now, now

Come on now, now

Enjoy the humour of the situation

Come on now, now

Come on now, now

Enjoy the humour of the situation

I said on the phone "don't wait til I'm home"

But I'm sure I could hear you crying

I said where I was, but you doubt it because

It's the caller I.D. you're buying

In the hour that it took for me to drive up to the door

You'd arranged all my belongings on the lawn

Come on now, now

Come on now, now

Enjoy the humour of the situation

Come on now, now

Come on now, now

Enjoy the humour of the situation

Have you heard the one about the boy

Who moved into the henhouse to sleep?

He woke up with egg on his face

When he found out all the hens had crossed the street

Come on now, now

Come on now, now

Enjoy the humour of the situation

Come on now, now

Come on now, now

Enjoy the humour of the situation

As I walked out, I thought about all I had left behind me

I felt a chill because I was still

Wearing the emperor's new clothes

My mind was racing with each chance that I had missed

While your next door neighbour soaked be with the house

I've never felt so small, I've never been so dissed

As I shiver, dripping, while the chorus goes:

Come on now, now

Come on now, now

Enjoy the humour of the situation