

Tragically Hip, The "Cemetery Sideroad"

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I had a heart, but I used to be older
I'm not like I used to be
Had you, but I guess it's all over
You talk, but you're not like me.

You talk and you talk like some weird saint
What do you think that we could taint?
When you're nothing I am and I'm
something you ain't.

Hold me, until the night makes colder
Tell me, how life's made you bad
Kick me when I choke and I smolder
When I'm not what you had.

I'm looking for a cemetery sideroad
I'm screaming like a lighthouse lamp
I'm chasing after what I think that I'm owed
Like a French foreign legion tramp.

You swim in an ocean that's storming
You eat when the wolves all do
You ache like a mother in mourning
When you're left alone with you.

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