

The Bogmen

"Highway of Shame"

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It's a nice day out for a stroll in time and space
Memories have married and they've laid their eggs
Right angles held captive by a square
It takes four to tango and a steady hand
But you let the past get so out of hand
Now when you're offered a seat you insist on standing

Wounds heal with time, come time
Wounds heal with time, come time

I felt a brand on my back
Go join the rest of the pack
You're a number, pick a number any number
You're hitching on a highway of shame
You think you're free but you're riddled with pain
Got a ride with a car crash, I caused it

Wounds heal with time, come time
Wounds heal with time, come time

Time to pop that bubble that you're in
It's gonna take a lot more than a pin
It's gonna take some revelation from a past life
You're hitching on a highway of shame
You're all alone and you're only to blame
All alone now, no direction, no emotion

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