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The Tragically Hip "38 Years Old"

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Twelve men broke loose in '73
From millhaven maximum security
Twelve pictures lined up across the front page
seems the mounties had a summertime war to wage
The chief told the people they had nothing to fear
The last thing they'd wanna do is hang around here
They mostly came from towns with long French names
But one of the dozen was a hometown shame

Same pattern on the table, same clock on the wall Been one seat empty 18 years in all Freezing slow time away from the world He's 38 years old, never kissed a girl He's 38 years old, never kissed a girl

We were sitting round table, heard the telephone ring Father said he'd tell me if he saw anything Heard the tap on the window in the middle of the night Held back the curtains for my older brother Mike

See my sister got raped, so a man got killed Local boy went to prison, man's buried on the hill Folks went back to normal when they closed the case They still stare at their shoes when they pass our place

My mother cried "The horror has finally ceased" He whispered "yeah, for the time being, at least" Over his shoulder, on the squad car megaphone Said "Let's go Michael, son, we're taking you home"

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