

Hip Tragically

"Ahead By A Century"

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First thing we'd climb a tree

And maybe then we'd talk

Or sit silently

And listen to our thoughts

Illusions of someday

Casting a golden light

No dress rehearsal

This is our life

And that's when the hornet stung me

And I had a feverish dream

With revenge and doubt

Tonight we smoke them out

You are ahead by a century

You are ahead by a century

You are ahead by a century

Stare in the morning shroud

And then the day began

I tilted your cloud

You tilted my hand

Rain falls in real time

Rain fell through the night

No dress rehearsals this is our life
And that's when the hornet stung me
And I had a serious dream
With revenge and doubt
Tonight we smoke them out
You are ahead by a century
You are ahead by a century
You are ahead by a century
You are ahead by a century
You are ahead by a century
You are ahead by a century
And disappointing you's getting me down

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