

Hip Tragically

"Bobcaygeon"

Visit "[Bobcaygeon](https://MotoLyrics.com)" on MotoLyrics.com

I left your house this morning about a quarter after
nine

coulda been the Willie Nelson coulda been the wine

when I left your house this morning

it was a little after nine

it was in Bobcaygeon I saw the constellations

reveal themselves one star at a time

Drove back to town this morning with working on my
mind

I thought of maybe quitting

thought of leaving it behind

went back to bed this morning

and as I'm pulling down the blind

the sky was dull and hypothetical

and falling one cloud at a time

That night in Toronto with it's checkerboard floors

riding on horseback and keeping order restored

til the men they couldn't hang

stepped to the mic and sang

and their voices rang with that Aryan twang

I got to your house this morning just a little after nine

in the middle of that riot

couldn't get you off my mind

so I'm at your house this morning

just a little after nine

cause it was in Bobcaygeon where I saw the
constellations

reveal themselves one star at a time

Visit [Hip Tragically](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.