

Hip Tragically

"Cemetery Sideroad"

Visit "[Cemetery Sideroad](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

words by Gordon Downie

music by Gord Sinclair)

I had heart, but I used to be older

I'm not like I used to be

had you, but I guess its 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 your 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 I'm owed

like a french foreign tramp

you swim in an ocean that's storming

you eat when the wolves all do

you ache like a mother mourning

when you're left alone with you

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

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