

## Smith Hill

Deer Tick

Elbows on the window sill  
My head against the pane  
You've seen so many grow and die  
But you forgot most of their names

So I fire that arrow into the great big sky  
And I hope that it never comes down  
Unless you're coming with it  
It's better with you around

I could drink myself to death tonight  
Or I could stand and give a toast  
To those who made it out alive  
It's you I'll miss the most

But tonight I'll see my sweetheart  
I've got a fifty dollar bill  
But somewhere in her weak heart  
She knows I never will

Oh love, it's hard to hide it  
True love, it's hard to find it  
Though I was once beside it  
I've fallen far behind it

From a tiny room up on Smith Hill  
It's easy to disappear  
It's easier to run off hiding  
Then say "I don't want you here"  
I can't stand to face the facts  
It'd only leave you hurt  
I don't care much for what you have to say  
But I'd like to know what you heard

Oh love, it's hard to hide it  
True love, it's hard to find it  
Though I once was beside it  
I've fallen far behind it

It's a long way free  
You can't tread on me  
And in the morning when you're crying  
You'll see