

Dead Man's Hill

Indigo Girls

We were down at dead man's hill
Smoking vines like cigarettes
Looking through the trashy mags
Trying to feel what's coming next
You told me of crashing cars
Older brothers and late night bars
I told you what I feel most
And you kept it like a ghost forever

Don't you write it down
Remember this in your head
Don't take a picture
Remember this in your heart
Don't leave a message
Talk to me face to face
Talk to me face to face

Lying on the bright blue jumping mat
Dinner bell is ringing
Barking dogs and model planes
And the sound of passing trains
We watch for bonfires in the sky
On the beach in July
Spin the bottle steal the kiss
Postcards to the one I miss forever
The one I miss forever

Don't you write it down
Remember this in your head
Don't take a picture
Remember this in your heart
I'll leave a message
When everything comes apart
(Talk to me face to face)
(Talk to me face to face)
(Everything comes apart)
I'll leave a message
When everything comes apart

I remember cats on fire
Gasoline a burning spiral
Standing underneath the night
Fighting back with all my might
Empty cans and charred remains
Find them in the heat of day
On the top of dead man's hill
This is what I know of shame forever