

# Cemetery Sideroad

The Tragically Hip

I had a heart but I used to be older  
I'm not like I used to be  
I had you but I guess it's 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 you're nothing I am and I'm something you ain't

So hold me until the night makes colder  
Tell me how life's made you bad  
Kick me when I choke and I smoulder  
When I'm not what you had

You talk and you talk like some weird saint  
What do you think that we could taint?  
When you're nothing I am and I'm something you ain't

I'm looking for a cemetery sideroad  
I'm screaming like a lighthouse lamp  
I'm chasing after what I think that I'm owed  
Like a French foreign legion tramp

You swim in an ocean that's storming  
You eat when the wolves all do  
You ache like a mother in mourning  
When you're left alone with you

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Tell me how life's made you bad  
Kick me when I choke and I smoulder  
When I'm not what you had

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