When The Weight Comes Down

The Tragically Hip

Afternoon see a guy with rubies on his head And he's shifting like, shifting like he was dead And he's hearing something she never said On his way back home under his bed

When the weight comes down When the weight comes down

In the night a girl who doesn't mind her ragged sleeves Knowing someone is going to grieve And a man he tells her a story she just don't believe Called "Adam never could do right by Eve"

When the weight comes down When the weight comes down When the weight comes down

Down on you, down on you

And a girl walks by the burning bush

She asks, "What's gone wrong here, man?"

And he smiles and says, "Open wide, wide, wide"

In my dreams a candy coated train comes to my door With a little girl I can't have any more You know a letter washes up to the shore That I cannot read and I probably should ignore

When the weight comes down
When the weight comes down
When the weight, when the weight comes down
Down on me, down on me, down on me
When the weight comes down
Oh no, I cannot breathe, I cannot breathe
When the weight comes down
When the weight comes down
When the weight comes down
Well, get out, get out, get out, get out, no, no, no
Oh no, oh no, oh no, oh no, oh no
No, no, no