

Cemetary Sideroad
The Tragically Hip

#-----PLEASE NOTE-----#
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#

From: sports2@genie.geis.com
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Subject: CRD: Cemetary Sideroad - Hip

Cemetary Sideroad - The Tragically Hip
>From THE TRAGICALLY HIP EP, 1987

B D B D B D B
I had heart, but I used to be older I m not like I used to be
B D B D B D B
Had you, but I guess it s all over You talk, but you re not like me

D C A# C D
You talk and you talk like some weird saint
D C A# C D
What do you think that we could taint?
D C A# C G A
When you re 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

D A
I m looking for a cemetary sideroad
D A
I m screaming like a lighthouse lamp
D A
I m chasing after what I think that I m owed
D A
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 along with you

CHORDS:

A - 577655
A# - 688766
B - x24422
C - x35533
D - x57755
G - 355433

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