

Sixpence None The Richer - Rosemary Hill

tom:

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So have you heard of Rosemary Hill

Where the bikers crash and the skaters spill?

Where the runners train and the cars fly on by

At the end of my street there's Rosemary Hill

My Rosemary Hill

Maybe you've fallen down Rosemary Hill

It took layers of my skin, lots of blood that I spilled

Kissed a boy at the bottom, then I ran to the top

My heart was beating so fast I thought it might pop

All over Rosemary Hill

That was a long time ago

But the feelings, they don't get old

Every time that I come home

I'll be riding, I'll be flying on Rosemary Hill

My Rosemary Hill

Do you remember that downhill run

When your face killed a hornet and it cracked like a gun?

While the cars watched us tumble through the four way and beyond

We got up and laughed we should've been dead and gone

On Rosemary Hill

On my Rosemary Hill

That was a long time ago

But the feelings, they don't get old

Every time that I come home

I'll be riding, I'll be flying

That was a long time ago

But the feelings, they don't get old

Every time that I come home

I'll be riding, I'll be flying

On Rosemary Hill

My Rosemary Hill

That was a long time ago

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Acordes

