

Sixpence None The Richer - Rosemary Hill

tom:
 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

