

# The Tragically Hip, When The Weight Comes Down

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

Chorus

When the weight comes down  
When the weight comes down

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

And the weight comes down  
And the weight comes down  
And 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, says, "Open wide, wide, wide"

In my dreams, a candy coated train comes to my door  
With a little girl, I can't have anymore  
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 comes down