

## Rosemary Hill

Sixpence None The Richer

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

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But the feelings, they don't get old  
Every time that I come home  
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On Rosemary Hill  
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