In Sarnia

The Tragically Hip

You're, you're in my heart
It's in my pockets and in my eyes, oh, in my blood
Sarnia, you been on my mind
You been on my mind
Oh, oh yea...uh-huh
See you staring at your phone, like a poker hand,
'Hey, what you reading?'
You said, 'The love you're given will pour right through your h
and, if you don't know who you
are."
If you don't know who you are
You're in my heart
And in my pocket and in my eyes, in my blood
Sarnia, you're on my mind
Oh, so I am cycling after ya
Ooo, I'm on my bike riding after ya
Ah, and it's making me old and I'm riding after ya
There's just something about her and that's about it,
maybe she don't love you
Ok, go in, introduce yourself and
be ready to leave in an hour
Oh you're in my heart
And in my pockets and in my eyes, in my blood
Sarnia, you're on my mind
Just to cool my jets from all the bicycling after her
I'm cycling after her
I am cycling after her
Oh. Oh. Oh.
I'm riding around all the places she liked to go
And it's making me old,
but I am cycling around looking for her

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