

# 38 Years Old

## The Tragically Hip

Twelve men broke loose in '73  
From Milhaven maximum security  
Twelve pictures lined up across the front page  
Seems the mounties had a summertime war to wage

The chief told the people they had nothing to fear  
The last thing they'd wanna do is hang around here  
They mostly came from towns with long French names  
But one of the dozen was a hometown shame

Same pattern on the table, same clock on the wall  
Been one seat empty 18 years in all  
Freezing slow time away from the world  
He's 38 years old, never kissed a girl  
He's 38 years old, never kissed a girl

We were sitting round table, heard the telephone ring  
Father said he'd tell'em if he saw anything  
Heard the tap on the window in the middle of the night  
Held back the curtains for my older brother Mike

See my sister got raped, so a man got killed  
Local boy went to prison, man's buried on the hill  
Folks went back to normal when they closed the case  
They still stare at their shoes when they pass our place

My mother cried "The horror has finally ceased"  
He whispered "yeah, for the time being, at least"  
Over his shoulder, on the squad car megaphone  
Said "Let's go Michael, son, we're taking you home"

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Lyrics submitted by Mark.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>