

# Highway Of Shame

## The Bogmen

It's a nice day out for a stroll in time and space  
Memories have married and they've laid their eggs  
Right angles held captive by a square  
It takes four to tango and a steady hand  
But you let the past get so out of hand

Now when you're offered a seat you insist on standing  
Wounds heal with time...come time  
Wounds heal with time...come time

I felt a brand on my back

Go join the rest of the pack

You're a number, pick a number, any number

You're hitching on a highway of shame

You think you're free but you're riddled with pain

Got a ride with a car crash

I caused it  
Wounds heal with time...come time

Wounds heal with time...come time

### Songwriters

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