

# Over the Hill

## Blood, Sweat & Tears

29 years and it's over the hill at 30  
They got your wheelchair ready  
And your hiking boots are not even dirtyLady luck, a-stepping up beside you greet her  
You'll do some climbing together  
But then she runs out for somebody youngerThere's a shining prize from a carefree day  
When the world round was cheering to win  
Now daddy who's chairless lets out his belt  
And music plays and peace is made for someone else  
Over the hill and the bread of the times is yours now  
And most deciding  
A lot of work and little enjoyingSome along the line get a feeling they have been cheated  
Spirit defeated  
Young is best is always concededThere's a shining prize from a carefree day  
When the world round was cheering to win  
Now daddy who's chairless lets out his belt  
And music plays and peace is made for someone else39 years and the chair is hard to wheel at 40  
How would you feel  
If you would sit down to roll around at 20I submit to you my many friends  
Better out of tune for there to lend  
Good time, everybody in the fold  
Got sunshine for everybody young and old  
Good time for everybody in the fold  
Got sunshine, everybody young and old  
Sunshine for everybody in the fold  
Got good times for everybody in the fold

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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