Buffalo Trace

Local H

Eight hours to get to heaven hill
Head down, due south, past Louisville
Dont stop until the bourbon still
Parker says we can drink our fill
Eight hours to get to heaven hill
Eight hours
Just leave me where I'm found
And put my bones in the ground
Oh yeah, well, it's a buffalo trace
Fan out and dont give up on the chase
She will make her mark on my face
The Blue Grass Parkway is my favorite place

Eight hours to get to heaven hill
Eight hours
Just leave me where I'm found
And put my bones in the ground
All hail, Manowar is dead
Give up the ghost and put your babies to bed
Oh yeah, well, you're so easily led
All your money keeps your horses fed
All hail, Manowar is dead
Hail, hail
Just leave me where I'm found
And put my bones in the ground

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/