

Monkey Hill (Live from Macon 4/13/96)

Gov't Mule

Last night and the night before
The thunder crowed and the rooster roared
I woke up sweating on somebody's floor
You know how the story goes The dirty streets, they can be so mean
Everybody trying to live so clean
Me, I'm stuck here in between
And it's a fine line Down on monkey hill
Saw a brother screaming on the corner
Talkin' 'bout some low down dirty shame
And he said
"Gonna get so high that I just don't know my name "Between the buildings and the alleyways
That's where the living is done
Where the young boys chase the dragon
That's where flesh and steel are one Down on monkey hill
Saw another brother testifying this morning
Talkin' 'bout how he lost everything
And he said
"Gonna get so high that I just don't know my name "Everybody's talking shit and jivin'
Hard to tell which is which
Dealers and healers
Businessmen and bankers
They all be scratchin' that itch Down on monkey hill
Saw another brother testifying this evening
Talkin' 'bout how he left his soul in DeNang
And he said
"Gonna get so high that I just don't know my name "
Gonna get so high
I don't know my name
Down on monkey hill

Songwriters

ALLEN WOODY, WARREN HAYNES Published by
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