

Headed For The Hills

Jim Lauderdale

Well I forded the river
I paid all my bills
Gave a gift to the giver
Now I'm headed for the hillsI paid back my borrows
Likewise all my dues
I'll be gone tomorrow
Nothing here I can useHeaded for the hills
Headed for the hills
I can't hear 'em calling
Headed for the hillsOnce I had a a woman
Deaf and mute and blind
Only one could hear me
When I tried to speak my mindOnce I had a fiddle
Once I had a bow
There's nothing on the griddle
But I paid back all I owedHeaded for the hills
Headed for the hills
I can't hear 'em calling
Headed for the hillsCan't roll off to glory
Much less Arkansas
Or freedom territory
Till you satisfy the lawNo love, lock and chain
Provides me the key
No blood-soaked law of Cain
Can set my spirit freeHeaded for the hills
Headed for the hills
I can't hear 'em calling
Headed for the hillsLast thing I got to do
One thing before I go
To say my love for you
Was all the love I knowIf you don't forget me
I'll do the same for you
Forever in your memory
To pay back all that's dueHeaded for the hills
Headed for the hills
I can't hear 'em calling
Headed for the hillsHeaded for the hills
Headed for the hills
I can't hear 'em calling

Headed for the hills
I can't hear 'em calling
Headed for the hills

Songwriters

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