

# Up On That Hill

Shawn Colvin

The blood that run your veins  
Of all that you are made  
It didn't start with you  
As much as you would like it to  
The path they set you on  
Your battles lost and won  
The fakin' and the show  
And all you thought you wanted  
All them things you think you want [Chorus:]  
And in the land where all are mourning  
You hear the band you hear them call  
You can be happy  
You can be happy  
You stood up on that hill  
You thought you'd had your fill  
Didn't want no pedestal  
But mark my words you will  
You heard your story told  
You felt you were getting old  
You thought it time to go  
But you couldn't find no share of gold  
That set you back on down the road [Chorus]  
So take your hopes and woes  
Take your bruised ego  
Light a fire here  
Where the air is clear  
Or take your sorrow, man  
To your selfish land  
Run your poor mouth there  
See if they care [Chorus]

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