

Monkey Hill

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 goesThe 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 lineDown 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 nameBetween 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 oneDown 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 nameEverybody's talking shit and jivin'
 Hard to tell which is which
 Dealers and healers
 Businessmen and bankers
They all be scratchin' that itchDown 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

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