

# 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 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

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