Over The Hill

John Martyn

I'm going away to leave you, I'm going to leave you in disgrace
Nothing in my favor, got the wind in my face
I'm going home, hey, hey, hey, over the hill
Over the hill, hey, hey, hey, over the hillCan't get enough of sweet cocaine, get enough of Mary Jane
Going back to where I come from, going rolling back home again
Over the hill, hey, hey, hey, over the hill
Over the hill, hey, hey, hey, over the hillBeen worried about my babies, been worried about my wife
Just one place for a man to be when he's worried about his life
I'm going home, hey, hey, hey, over the hill
Over the hill, hey, hey, hey, over the hillWell, I'm going away to leave you, I'm going to leave you in disgrace
Got nothing in my favor, rain in my face
I'm going home, hey, hey, hey, over the hill
Over the hill, hey, hey, hey, over the hill
Over the hill, hey, hey, hey, over the hill
Over the hill, hey, hey, hey, over the hill

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