

# 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 hills I paid back my borrows  
Likewise all my dues  
I'll be gone tomorrow  
Nothing here I can use Headed for the hills  
Headed for the hills  
I can't hear 'em calling  
Headed for the hills Once I had a woman  
Deaf and mute and blind  
Only one could hear me  
When I tried to speak my mind Once I had a fiddle  
Once I had a bow  
There's nothing on the griddle  
But I paid back all I owed Headed for the hills  
Headed for the hills  
I can't hear 'em calling  
Headed for the hills Can't roll off to glory  
Much less Arkansas  
Or freedom teritory  
Till you satisfy the law No love, lock and chain  
Provides me the key  
No blood-soaked law of Cain  
Can set my spirit free Headed for the hills  
Headed for the hills  
I can't hear 'em calling  
Headed for the hills Last thing I got to do  
One thing before I go  
To say my love for you  
Was all the love I know If you don't forget me  
I'll do the same for you  
Forever in your memory  
To pay back all that's due Headed for the hills  
Headed for the hills  
I can't hear 'em calling  
Headed for the hills Headed for the hills  
Headed for the hills  
I can't hear 'em calling

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

Songwriters

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