

Silium's Hill

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Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Shoe Shine Mamma
Spits for her money
Wants to make a living
Try to make her ownAll she ever wanted was to
 Make her own money and
Settle down on Silium's HillShe prayed by the water on Manitou Bay
 Sipping ambrosia on a holy night
 Counting the lovers that had passed her way
They could not see her on Silium's HillOn a frozen lamp pole I scratch her name
 With my rusty old penknife
 On a empty heart
 Standing by the window, is that you out there
At the Southern Cross over Silium's HillOh, baby will you ride with me
 Through the wheat towns to Medicine Hat
 When the cold winds blow I'll be there
I'll hang on tight, baby sure go for thatNow the old man knocks at my front door
 Shoe Shine Mamma isn't here anymore
 There's a stranger in my place
Looking out over Silium's WayListen to the humming of the railway cars
 My hands frozen on the wheel
 Six hundred miles away from home
Running on the shadow of Silium's HillSomewhere back on Church Street
 Shoe Shine Mamma spits for her money
 Trying to make a living, wanna make her own
Down at the bottom of Silium's HillMamma wanna build her own
 Down at the bottom of Silium's Hill

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