

High On A Hilltop

Buck Owens

High on a hilltop overlooking a city
I watched the bright lights as they gleam
For somewhere you're dancing in some dingy bar room
And the lure of the gay life takes the place of our dream
High on a hilltop my heart cries, Oh Lord
 Forgive her she knows not the way
 And give me the power to believe and some day
High on a hilltop together we'll pray
I can vision a rounder with a line so smooth
 With a promise of riches for you
 But you see not the danger for you're silly with booze
And from high on a hilltop I see the devil in you
High on a hilltop my heart cries, Oh Lord
 Forgive her she knows not the way
 Just give me the power to believe and some day
 High on a hilltop together we'll pray

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