

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

Songwriters

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