

Tallest Man on Earth, The "Over The Hills"

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Well, I could hear it, the river was crying
And I could see you through the fog
And I could reach into magnetic fields, all
To steal a hammer and a gun
For heavy engine bound
Yes, I will find a new
I'm going over the hills now
I'm going into the blue

And I will tell it to the mighty wind that
I have traded once again
And I will listen to the backwards music
With a propeller in my hand
For every child in tears
I will throw down a hand
I'm going over the hills now
I'm going over as planned

And every morning I will push
And bring the sun above our head
And with a smiling face I do upon it
I will consider it as sin
That every lie I tell
Will arrive like it's true
I'm going over the hills now
I'm going into the blue

Oh, honey!

And I will hijack every morning railroad
Perhaps I'll die upon that train
Perhaps I'll turn the wheel to slide it over
Into the long and narrow trade
And I would bounce the moon
On the earth if I could
I'm going over the hills now
I'm going over now for good

