

## Hot Rize

### "I Long For The Hills"

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I saw a man a - walkin'  
His hands were in his pocket  
His head was hangin', lookin' at his feet

Well he looked up and saw me  
And asked me for a quarter  
Or if I knew a good cheap place to eat

Well I just shrugged my shoulders  
Said, "If I could help you brother  
I wouldn't be out walkin' on the street

With nothin' more to say  
Just turned and walked away  
Hopin' for a richer man to meet.

I long for the old home  
I long for the hills  
Swingin' on the front porch  
Lord knows I ain't had my fill.

Well I left home at fifteen  
With a guitar and a dream  
And a heart that needs learnin' more of life

I never had a job long  
I never was the kind  
To settle down forever with a wife

I may have met some men  
That you read about in books  
And there were times that I was livin' right

But I ain't got much to show  
Here livin' on skid row  
No one to help this old man through the night.

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