

## **Kinks**

### **"Muswell Hillbilly"**

Visit "[Muswell Hillbilly](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

Well I said goodbye to Rosie Rooke this morning  
I'm gonna miss her bloodshot alcoholic eyes  
She wore her Sunday hat so she'd impress me  
I'm gonna carry her memory till the day I die

They'll move me up to Muswell Hill tomorrow  
Photographs and souvenirs are all I've got  
They're gonna try and make me change my way of  
living  
But they'll never make me something that I'm not

'Cos I'm a Muswell Hillbilly boy  
But my heart lies in Old West Virginia  
Never seen New Orleans, Oklahoma, Tennessee  
Still I dream of those black hills that I ain't never seen

They're putting us in identical little boxes  
No character just uniformity  
They're trying to build a computerized community  
But they'll never make a Zombie out of me

They'll try and make me study elocution  
Because they say my accent isn't right  
They can clear the slums as part of their solution  
But they're never gonna kill my cockney pride

'Cos I'm a Muswell Hillbilly boy  
But my heart lies in old west Virginia  
Though my hills, they're not green I've seen them in my  
dreams  
Take me back to those black hills that I ain't never seen

Well I'm a Muswell Hillbilly boy  
But my heart lies in old west Virginia  
Though my hills, they're not green I've seen them in my  
dreams  
Take me back to those black hills that I ain't never seen

Visit [Kinks](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.

