

## Local H "Buffalo Trace"

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Eight hours to get to heaven hill  
Head down, due south, past Louisville  
Dont stop until the bourbon still  
Parker says we can drink our fill

Eight hours to get to heaven hill  
Eight hours  
Just leave me where I'm found  
And put my bones in the ground

Oh yeah, well, it's a buffalo trace  
Fan out and dont give up on the chase  
She will make her mark on my face  
The Blue Grass Parkway is my favorite place

Eight hours to get to heaven hill  
Eight hours  
Just leave me where I'm found  
And put my bones in the ground

All hail, Manowar is dead  
Give up the ghost and put your babies to bed  
Oh yeah, well, you're so easily led  
All your money keeps your horses fed

All hail, Manowar is dead  
Hail, hail  
Just leave me where I'm found  
And put my bones in the ground

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