

Tex Ritter

"Smokey Hollow"

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There's a sayin' in Smokey Hollow that no matter what
path to follow
It will always lead you back wherever you roam
It's an easy kind of living but the ways are slow
forgiving
And the folks in Smokey Hollow look at to their own
It was there I wandered one day and my heart told me I
must stay
When I saw a girl with long black wavy hair
She stood so tall and slender her lips looked warm and
tender
But she never let me know the pleasure there
In the evening when the sun went down and all was still
I could hear her as she came singing down the hill
And I listened till I couldn't stand the charming sound
So I hid there in the trees and struck her down

The years have passed in number I think it's tenth this
summer
And I guess I've always known I couldn't win
Cause I've run till I'm tired of runnin' and I've hid till I'm
tired of hidin'
And I'm almost glad it's come to an end
In the evening when the sun goes down and all is still
I'll be hanging like the smoke there between the hills
They're gonna make me pay for my sinful wrong
For the folks in Smokey Hollow look at to their own
Yeah the folks in Smokey Hollow look at to their own
For the folks in Smokey Hollow look at to their own

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