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Merle Haggard "A Cabin In The Hills"

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I dreamed I saw Jesus last night seated on a mountain in the moonlight. His hands held a key to a cabin that cabin I'd dreamed of all my life. Money makes the rules we have to live by. A home is just a place they send the bills. God knows why we work and what we pray for. So He's building me a cabin in the hills. Who knows He might be finished in the morning. So I lie awake and take no sleeping pills. God knows I'm not happy in a mansion. So He's building me a cabin in the hills. I live my lonesome life down in a valley with the factories, the rivers, and the mills. Sometimes I can almost hear his hammer 'cause he's building me a cabin in the hills. Someone has to keep the home fire burning. So I sweat and get the harvest in the field. Life on earth won't be the same hereafter, so he's building me a cabin in the hills. I live my lonesome life down in a valley with the factories, the rivers and the mills. Sometimes I can almost hear His hammer 'cause He's building me a cabin in the hills. He's building me a cabin in the hills.

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