Slim "Lights On The Hill"

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Oh-hoh-hoh-yeah

It's a long straight road and the engine is deep I can't help thinkin' of a good night's sleep And the long long roads of my li-ife were a callin' me These rough old hands are a-glued to the wheel My eyes full of sand from the way they feel And the lights comin' over the hi-ill are a-blindin' me It's a long tough haul from a-way down south A man's gotta find a little bread for his mouth And a home for a girl as swee-eet as my honey can be So it's down through the gears, she's a-startin' to pull The gauge on the tank is a-showin' they're full And the lights comin' over the hi-ill are a-blindin' me There's rain on the road and I can feel the load start a-shiftin'

I-i-in a dance

Too late, I see the post and I haven't got a ghost of a chance

Ah-hah-hah-no

The windscreen wipers are a-beatin' in time
The song they sing is a part of my mind
And I can't believe it's a-really happenin' to me
Oh, but I'm over the edge and down the mountain side
I know they'll tell about the night I died
In the rain when the lights on the hi-ill were a-blindin'
me

Hey!

There's rain on the road and I can feel the load start a-shiftin'

I-i-in a dance

Too late, I see the post and I haven't got a ghost of a chance

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