Terri Hendrix "Bottom Of A Hill"

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I live at the bottom of a hill Where it's been known to flood I close my eyes every time it rains I pray I never have to move my stuff

I let the grass get a little too high So the dandelions can grow What some call weeds, I call flowers It?s my yard to mow

Property taxes have hit the sky
It takes two paychecks and credit cards to get by
To keep my electric bill low
I turn off the AC and open up the windows

They build the houses too close You can hear the neighbors and that?s the proof You don?t have to be no Indiana Jones To jump from roof to roof

I roll up that hill to get my pay
I roll back down at the end of the day
But I?m doing alright, I?m here with you tonight
I know where I am and where I stand in this big world
I?m doing alright without a view of the city lights
I believe I found my soul at the bottom of a hill

It?s the yin and yang of the business thang Everyone sings when the register rings Everyone cries when the money dries up While you and I, we talk it out

We?ve got more wind chimes than we have trees More prayers than time to spend on our knees I?m here for you, you?re here for me I say let there be no doubt

I roll up that hill to get my pay
Gonna roll back down at the end of the day
But I?m doing alright, I?m here with you tonight
I know where I am and where I stand in this big world
I?m doing alright without a view of the city lights

I believe I found my soul at the bottom of the hill

I believe I found my soul, I believe I found my soul I believe I found my soul even at the bottom of a hill I found my soul, yeah, I found my soul

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