

LONESOME HILLS

In the last day of summer
With the sunflowers fading
I was restless and lazy until
A warm wind sent me packin'
With the shirt upon my back and I was
Headed for the Lonesome Hills

I had such a light load
When I took to that road
I did not have a care in the world
Thought I'd whittle my time
With a little red wine
Maybe lie down with some pretty girl

In these Lonesome Hills, In these Lonesome Hills
Where I am bound to roam
For I am lost in these Lonesome Hills
And I can't get home

The courtin' was good here
Kissed all that I could here
And still I could not get my fill
For I did abandon
Each faithful companion
In these low, let-her-go, Lonesome hills

(chorus)

Now tell me how is it
I just came to visit
And stayed for a lifetime it seems,
Swear if I ever learn
A new page is gonna turn
And I won't have to bury my dreams in these Lonesome Hills...

(chorus)