

Other Side Of The Hill

The Nitty Gritty Dirt Band

Watch out when they start to twist
Hold tight with a leather fist
That's what my daddy told me
How to ride the bulls.
There's a jingle in my jeans,
Short places inbetween;
I'm leaving tennessee with a push and pull.

Ten-four, buddy, come on back.
Horse trailer on a cadillac,
You're talking to the cowboy in the coupe de ville.
Chug a lug up one side, glide down the other,
I'm a lover of the other side of the hill.

Turn up that radio & don't think about rodeo,
Don't think about roundup up in old cheyenne.
It's a crazy circuit, but you still work it.
Won't you turn the sound up and let's check the scan.

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You're talking to the cowboy in the coupe de ville.
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Bandanna on the rearview mirror
Still wet from ear to ear;
Once again it's provin' what the wise men say -
When you ride the last one, you better make it a fast one
Jump while he's movin, just walk away.

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