

The Hills Of Arkansas

Black Oak Arkansas

There's a girl that I recall
In the hills of Arkansas
Her eyes were green, her eyes were brown
She had the prettiest eyes around
Then we walked
And the beauty of the land
Times were and good and times were bad
But times was one thing
We both had. Sure was

She turned me on to love that night
She turned me on to what was right
She turned me on to love that night
She held me close. She held me tight

So tight

Oh lucky days and lovely nights
We saw the beauty
>From the mountainsides
There came a fall
There came a spring
There came our love
Can ya hear it sing

Sure can
Také a chance