

## High On A Hilltop

Buck Owens

High on a hilltop overlooking the city  
I can see the bright lights as they gleam  
And somewhere you're dancing in some dingy bar room  
And the lure of the gayness takes the place of our dream

High on a hilltop my heart cries, oh Lord  
Forgive her, she knows not the way  
And give me the power to believe and some day  
High on a hilltop together we'll pray

I can vision a rounder with a line so smooth  
With a promise of riches for you  
But you see not the danger 'cause you're silly with booze  
And from high on a hilltop I see the devil in you

High on a hilltop my heart cries, oh Lord  
Forgive her, she knows not the way  
And give me the power to believe and some day  
High on a hilltop together we'll pray