

Mansion on the Hill

George Jones

Tonight, down here in the valley
I'm lonesome and oh, how I feel
As I sit here alone in my cabin
I can see your mansion on the hill.

Do you recall when we parted
The story to me you revealed
You said you could live without love, dear
In your loveless mansion on the hill.

I've waited all through the years, love
To give you a heart true and real
'Cause I know you're living in sorrow
In your loveless mansion on the hill.

The light shine bright from your window
The trees stand so silent and still
And I know you're alone with your pride, dear
In your loveless mansion on the hill...