

## Over The Hill

John Martyn

I'm going away to leave you  
Going to leave you in disgrace  
Nothing in my favour  
Got the wind in my face  
I'm going home  
Hey, hey, hey, over the hill  
Over the hill  
Hey, hey, hey, over the hill.

Can't get enough of sweet cocaine  
Get enough of Mary Jane  
Going back to where I came from  
Going rolling back home again  
Over the hill  
Hey, hey, hey, over the hill  
Over the hill  
Hey, hey, hey, over the hill.

I've been worried about my babies  
Been worried about my wife  
just one place for a man to be  
When he's worried about his life  
I'm going home  
Hey, hey, hey, over the hill  
Over the hill.  
Hey, hey, hey, over the hill

Well I'm going away to leave you  
Going to leave you in disgrace  
got nothing in my favour  
rain in my face  
I'm going home  
Hey, hey, hey, over the hill  
Over the hill  
Hey, hey, hey, over the hill.

Over the hill  
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