Well, I saw an old man
Walking in my place
And he looked at me,
It could have been my face
His words were kind
But his eyes were wild
He said: I got load to love,
But I want one more child.

There's a mansion on the hill Psychedelic music fills the air Peace and love live there still In that mansion on the hill.

Around the next bend,
Take the highway to the sun
Or the rocky road,
It really don't matter
Which one
I was in hurry
But that don't matter now
'Cause I have to get off
That road of tears somehow.

There's a mansion on the hill Psychedelic music fills the air Peace and love live there still In that mansion on the hill.