

Blueberry Hill

Skeeter Davis

I found my thrill on Blueberry Hill on Blueberry Hill when I found you

The moon stood still on Blueberry Hill and linger until my dreams came true

Though wind in the willows plays love's sweet melody

But all of those vows we made were never to be

Though we're apart you're a part of me still for you were my thrill on Blueberry Hill

Though wind in the willows plays...

Yes you were my thrill on Blueberry Hill