

# Lights On The Hill

Slim Dusty

Oh-hoh-hoh-hoh-yeah

It's a long straight road and the engine is deep  
I can't help thinkin' of a good night's sleep  
And the long long roads of my life were a callin' me

These rough old hands are a-glued to the wheel  
My eyes full of sand from the way they feel  
And the lights comin' over the hill are a-blindin' me

It's a long tough haul from a-way down south  
A man's gotta find a little bread for his mouth  
And a home for a girl as sweet as my honey can be

So it's down through the gears, she's a-startin' to pull  
The gauge on the tank is a-showin' they're full  
And the lights comin' over the hill are a-blindin' me

There's rain on the road and I can feel the load start a-shiftin'  
In a dance  
Too late, I see the post and I haven't got a ghost of a chance  
Ah-hah-hah-no

The windscreen wipers are a-beatin' in time  
The song they sing is a part of my mind  
And I can't believe it's a-really happenin' to me

Oh, but I'm over the edge and down the mountain side  
I know they'll tell about the night I died  
In the rain when the lights on the hill were a-blindin' me  
Hey!

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In a dance  
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