

## Over The Hill

### Ten Years After

I got water on the brain  
My mind is like a drain  
Here I go again  
Over the hill

My eyes don't seem too clear  
I'm not sure what I hear  
It seems I'm going clear  
Over the hill

Like a cripple and his crutch  
I have leaned a bit too much  
Seems that I should never touch again  
Now it seems it's plain to see  
That this stuff is killing me  
Got to quit, so, I'll be free again

I got too much to lose  
No one can fill my shoes  
Think I'll leave the blues  
Over the hill