

## Other Side Of The Hill

The Nitty Gritty Dirt Band

Watch out when they start to twist  
Hold tight with a leather fist  
That's what my daddy told me  
How to ride the bulls.  
There's a jingle in my jeans,  
Short places inbetween;  
I'm leaving tennessee with a push and pull.

Ten-four, buddy, come on back.  
Horse trailer on a cadillac,  
You're talking to the cowboy in the coupe de ville.  
Chug a lug up one side, glide down the other,  
I'm a lover of the other side of the hill.

Turn up that radio & don't think about rodeo,  
Don't think about roundup up in old cheyenne.  
It's a crazy circuit, but you still work it.  
Won't you turn the sound up and let's check the scan.

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Horse trailer on a cadillac,  
You're talking to the cowboy in the coupe de ville.  
Chug a lug up one side, glide down the other,  
I'm a lover of the other side of the hill.

Bandanna on the rearview mirror  
Still wet from ear to ear;  
Once again it's provin' what the wise men say -  
When you ride the last one, you better make it a fast one  
Jump while he's movin, just walk away.

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You're talking to the cowboy in the coupe de ville.  
Chug a lug up one side, glide down the other,  
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