

Little House on the Hill

Willie Nelson

There's a little house that sits upon a hill
That little house it sits so quiet and still
And it's filled with memories
And they're calling out to me
Come back to that little house on the hill

That little house it sits so all alone
It needs someone to call it home sweet home
I'm traveling on my way
And I'm going back today
Going back to that little house on the hill

On the hill, on the hill
I'm going back to that little house on the hill
I'm traveling on my way
And I'm leaving here today
Going back to that little house on the hill

That little house has weathered many storms
It's a place that feels so cozy and so warm
It's waiting there for me
And it's where I long to be
I'm going back to that little house on the hill

Now when I get back to that house on the hill
I know it's gonna be such a thrill
I'll be glad when I get there
Back to my favorite chair
I'm going back to that little house on the hill

On the hill, on the hill
I'm going back to that little house on the hill
I'm traveling on my way
I'll be leaving here today
I'm going back to that little house on the hill
I'm going back to that little house on the hill