

# LIGHTS ON THE HILL

(BY JOY MCKEAN)

C G7 C G7 C  
C

It's a long straight road and the engine is deep

F  
I can't help thinking of a good nights sleep

G7 C  
And the long long roads of my life are a callin me  
C

These rough old hands are a glued to the wheel  
F

My eyes full of sand from the way they feel  
G7 C  
And the lights coming over the hill are a blindin me

C  
It's a long tough haul from a way down south  
F

A man's gotta find a little bread for his mouth  
G7 C  
And a home for my girl as sweet as a honey can be  
C

So it's down through the gears she's a startin to pull  
F  
The guage on the tank is a showin near full  
G7 C

And the lights comin over the hill are a blindin me

G7 C  
*There's rain on the road, I can feel the load Start a shiftin', in a dance*

G7 C  
*Too late I see the post and I haven't got a ghost Of a chance, a ha ha no*

C  
The windscreen wipers are a beatin in time  
F

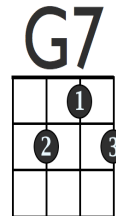
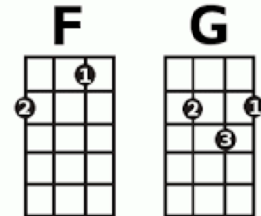
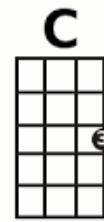
The song they sing is a part of my mind  
G7 C  
And I can't believe this is really happenin to me  
C

Oh but I'm over the edge and down the mountain side  
F

I know they tell about the night I died  
G7 C  
In the rain when the lights of the hill were a blindin me

RETURN TO \*

G7 C  
In the rain when the lights of the hill were a blindin me



C/G/C/ (single strums)

Ukes 'n' more