

Over the Hill

[John Martyn](#)

I'm going away to leave you, I'm going to leave you in disgrace
Nothing in my favor, got the wind in my face
I'm going home, hey, hey, hey, over the hill
Over the hill, hey, hey, hey, over the hill Can't get enough of sweet cocaine, get enough of Mary
Jane
Going back to where I come from, going rolling back home again
Over the hill, hey, hey, hey, over the hill
Over the hill, hey, hey, hey, over the hill Been worried about my babies, been worried about my
wife
Just one place for a man to be when he's worried about his life
I'm going home, hey, hey, hey, over the hill
Over the hill, hey, hey, hey, over the hill
Well, I'm going away to leave you, I'm going to leave you in disgrace
Got nothing in my favor, rain in my face
I'm going home, hey, hey, hey, over the hill
Over the hill, hey, hey, hey, over the hill
Over the hill, hey, hey, hey, over the hill
Over the hill, hey, hey, hey, over the hill

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