



The Lights On The Hill

Joy McKean

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It's a

D

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

G

And I can't help thinkin' of a good night's sleep

A

D

But the long long roads of my life are a-callin' me

D

Theses rough old hands are a-glued to the wheel

G

And my eyes full of sand from the way they feel

A

D

And the lights comin' over the hill are a-blindin' me

D

It's a long tough haul from away down south

G

But a man's got to find a little bread for his mouth

A

D

And a home for a girl as sweet as my honey can be

D

So it's down through the gears she's a-startin' to pull

G

And the guage on the tanks are a-showin' near full

A

D

And the lights comin' over the hill are a-blindin' me

Chorus

A
There's rain on the road and I can feel the load

D
Start a-shiftin' in a dance

A
Too late I see the posts

D
And I haven't got a ghost of a chance, oh no

D
The windscreen wipers are a-beatin' in time

G
And the song they sing is a part of my mind

A D
And I can't believe it's a-really happenin' to me

D
But I'm over the edge and down the mountain side

G
And I know they'll tell about the night I died

A
In the rain when the lights on the hill

D
Were a-blindin' me

Chorus

Ending

A
In the rain when the lights on the hill

D
Were a-blindin' me