

# Happy Hollow

Billy Strings

Well, down the road a mile or three, a graveyard by the hickory  
tree  
Laid 'em down with all their sorrow, down in Happy Hollow  
Well, listen close, you'll hear the call, it's all for one and  
one for y'all  
There ain't no time to weep and wallow, down on Happy Hollow

As the years keep flyin' by  
Still, a rocky road to roam  
Like a sparrow to the sky  
I'll always find my way back home

Well, solemn judge, he comes around, all the way from Nashville  
Town  
Looking for a swig to swallow, down on Happy Hollow  
Well, the sign out on the front door reads, "Leave a list of wh  
at you need  
If I ain't here, come back tomorrow," down on Happy Hollow

As the years keep flyin' by  
Still, a rocky road to roam  
Like a sparrow to the sky  
I'll always find my way back home

A rusted tin roof in the rain, cabin down a Grandma Lane  
If you lead, I'll surely follow, back to Happy Hollow