

Up From The Hill

Chris Knight

He been walkin' cross town
Shirt tail in the wind
Old crow flyin' around in his head
Wears a half crazy grin

Rock n roll
Drivin' wheel
Down from the valley and up from the hill

Bull frog hollered from a river bank
Wild dog howlin' in the pines
Rock train comin' cross the cain creek trestle
Slow enough to catch a ride

2 am in the mornin'
He done pissed off all his friends
He come knockin' on bessie's door
She's the only one who'll let him in

Rock n roll
Drivin' wheel
Down from the valley and up from the hill

He been walkin' cross town
To the church out by the track
Got a copperhead in a burlap bag
And a six string on his back
Tambourines a-janglin'
Hobnails stompin' time
His faith is stronger than a rattlesnake bite
But he won't touch strychnine

Rock n roll
Drivin' wheel
Down from the valley and up from the hill