I went down to Lemon Hill
Dirty water and a summer thrill
Smoked my eyes dry and drank my fill
I went down to Lemon Hill

It took long enough
To get strong enough
It took long enough
On Lemon Hill

You and me on Lemon Hill
To the muddy river where we drank our fill
I squeezed my guts until they spilled on
You and me on Lemon Hill

It took long enough
To get strong enough
It took long enough
On Lemon Hill

Wandering round like a brain dead dog With nowhere to go 20 years in the wilderness It's getting old

I went down to Lemon Hill
To the muddy river where we drank our fill
We squeezed the juice, had our one last thrill
I ain't going back to Lemon Hill
I ain't going back to Lemon Hill

It took long enough
To get strong enough
It took long enough
To get strong enough
It took long enough
On Lemon Hill