

# Mansion on the Hill

George Jones

Tonight, down here in the valley  
I'm lonesome and oh, how I feel  
As I sit here alone in my cabin  
I can see your mansion on the hill.

Do you recall when we parted  
The story to me you revealed  
You said you could live without love, dear  
In your loveless mansion on the hill.

I've waited all through the years, love  
To give you a heart true and real  
'Cause I know you're living in sorrow  
In your loveless mansion on the hill.

The light shine bright from your window  
The trees stand so silent and still  
And I know you're alone with your pride, dear  
In your loveless mansion on the hill...