

Black Eyed Hill

Ida Maria

Yes, I live here still
On the Black Eyed Hill
No, I can't go home
Got time to kill

See, he beat me down
I left my hometown
So why don't you come around
And be my cheap thrill

See, the rumors gone 'round
In this city and town
That I tripped and fell
On the hardest ground

All these matadors
Wealthy bachelors
Wanna save my life
Think I'm lost and not found

Had to unplug my phone
Move to a place unknown
I can't get me a break
From the testosterone

They show up at the door
Chocolate, flowers, and more
Wanna buy my heart
Or they just wanna score

But I couldn't care less
Of chateaus and excess
Of your diamonds and pearls
And your private jets

'Cause I'm not like those girls
Yeah, you dress to impress
You place all of your bets
Want my faithfulness

I'm alone right now
On the Black Eyed Hill
I'll be living here now
I'll be staying here still

Got my dose for a lifetime
Got my sleeping pills
And I got my guitar
Don't need dollar bills

Yes, I live here still
On the Black Eyed Hill
No, I can't go home
Got some time to kill

See, he beat me down
I left my hometown

So why don't you come around
And be my cheap thrill