

Herman The Hermit

Jerry Lee Lewis

High on the mountain
A man sat a-countin'
All the rocks he had found the day
He lived all alone 'cause the
Doggone lone-gettin'-rocks was all he craved
They said he was lazy and just too crazy
To face the world outside
But they didn't know all the rocks were gold
And Herman was the richest little man around

Herman the hermit
Has to get the permit
To get his long hairs cut
Pretty girls scared him
Never went near him
'til one day on a mountain high
Along came a creature with a lot of pretty pictures
And made old Herman kisses rocks goodbye

She carried him to town just to show him around
And dressed him in the latest craze
While he clipped his hair,
You know, she slipped downstairs
And had them rocks appraised
Now she was told they were solid gold
The wheels started spinning around
The morning paper read: "Ole Herman dropped dead"
And now she's the richest little woman in town.

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