

Hillbilly Road

John Williamson

I've taken you away from all your friends
Your family is all around the world
I led you off to Hillbilly Road
To horseflies and lizards

But I've opened up your eyes to what we were
Taken you back to nature
Not clean, not ordered
In fact, it's outta control

Hillbilly Road, the bush is out of sight
The world has got so make-believe, you're gonna die of fright
When you're walking in the tall grass or the forest at night
But Hillbilly Road is holding on tight

Sometimes it doesn't rain
Then it rains too much
But little troubles go away
When we touch

Hillbilly Road, the bush is out of sight
The world has got so make-believe, you're gonna die of fright
When you're walking in the tall grass or the forest at night
But Hillbilly Road is holding on tight

It's holding onto freedom, to be the way it is
It's holding onto what we all are losing
The world is preoccupied with making us all alike
But Hillbilly Road is holding on tight

Hillbilly Road, the bush is out of sight
The world has got so virtual, you're gonna die of fright
When you're walking in the tall grass or the forest at night
But Hillbilly Road is holding on tight
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