

# This Hill

serpentwithfeet

I used to stuff myself to the gills  
And climb this hill  
Then grin when the grass called my step heavy  
My way to punish the earth for asking me to live this long  
Some days I wanna run

What is the matter?  
What is the matter?  
Don't get no sadder  
Don't get no sadder

What is the matter?  
What is the matter?  
Don't get no sadder

I'm better now  
I finally cut my giants down  
I'm better now  
I finally cut my giants down  
I'm better now  
I'm better now  
Now

This hill  
This hill  
Climbing this hill

I'm better now  
I'm better now