

# Far Hills Cider

VHS Collection

Rushing, Gambling's just begun  
I'm holding, holding, [?] feels gun  
And I shoot myself  
Down

I played better off this shelf  
Happy as the man who can laugh at himself  
And I shoot myself  
Down

As I fall, I do recall  
I remember of days I miss  
And it goes like this...

Far Hills Cider  
Far Hills Cider  
Far Hills Cider  
It's like one more time

I am not a prodigal son  
But the forbidden fruit is on my tongue  
And I found myself  
A crown

Where on me when days are longer  
I traded cider for something stronger  
And I numb myself  
Down

I don't know about this song  
It's a son of a bitch, if you get it wrong  
But it goes like this...

Far Hills Cider  
For like one more time  
Far Hills Cider  
For like one more time

Ohhhh it's a long road  
So come back to me, back to me, babe  
Ohhhh it's a long road  
So come back to me, back to me, babe

Far Hills Cider  
Far Hills Cider

Far Hills Cider  
For like one more time  
Far Hills Cider  
For like one more time  
Far Hills Cider  
For like one more time  
Far Hills Cider  
For like one more time