

Lights On The Hill

Slim Dusty

Capo 2th fret = original key

D

ohh ohh ohh ohh yeah x2

It's a long straight road and the engine is deep

G

I can't help thinkin' of a good night's sleep

A7

D

And the long long roads of my life were a callin' me

These rough old hands are a-glued to the wheel

G

My eyes full of sand from the way they feel

A7

D

And the lights comin' over the hill are a-blindin' me

It's a long tough haul from a-way down south

G

A man's gotta find a little bread for his mouth

A7

D

And a home for a girl - as sweet as my honey can be

So it's down through the gears she's a-startin' to pull

G

The gauge on the tank is a-showin' they're full

A7

D

And the lights comin' over the hill are a-blindin' me

A7

D

There's rain on the road and I can feel the load start a-shiftin' - in a dance

A7

D

Too late I see the post and I haven't got a ghost of a chance - ah ha ha

The windscreen wipers are a-beatin' in time

G

The song they sing is a part of my mind

A7

D

And I can't believe this is really happenin' to me

Oh, but I'm over the edge and down the mountain side

G

I know they'll tell about the night I died

A7

D

In the rain when the lights on the hill were a-blindin' me

Break - D-G-A7-D D-G-A7-D

A7

D

There's rain on the road and I can feel the load start a-shiftin' - in a dance

A7

D

Too late I see the post and I haven't got a ghost of a chance - ah ha ha

The windscreen wipers are a-beatin' in time

G

The song they sing is a part of my mind

A7

D

And I can't believe this is really happenin' to me

Oh, but I'm over the edge and down the mountain side

G

I know they'll tell about the night I died

A7

D

In the rain when the lights on the hill were a-blindin' me

A7

D

In the rain when the lights on the hill were a-blindin' me