

Brenda Lee, Blueberry Hill

I found my thrill
On Blueberry Hill
On Blueberry Hill
When I found you
The moon stood still
On Blueberry Hill
And Lingered until
My dreams came true

The wind in the willows played
Love's sweet melody
But all of those vows we made
They were never to be
Through we're apart
You're part of me still
For you were my thrill
On Blueberry Hill

The wind in the willows played
Love's sweet melody
But all of those vows we made
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Oh you were my thrill on
Blueberry Hill