

Eddie From Ohio, Bowling In The Hills

These bags of shoes and soiled shirts all lined up in the hall--
Who discarded these? Who discarded these?
So many rusted bikes outside, you couldn't count them all--
Who abandoned these? Who abandoned these?
Fingerpainted works of art upon the kitchen wall--
Who created these? Who created these?
Mantles filled with victories for someone playing ball--
Whose awards are these? Whose awards are these?

He wonders where his life has gone
What was yesterday?
Used to have a family here
And this is where they'd stay

(Chorus)
Please forgive him, he's been bowling in the hills
Just to get away
Killing time with Hudson's men, who had him out until
The time had slipped away
And, early in the morning, when he comes down the hill
With a creak in his bones
Killing time with Hudson's men, who had him out until
He finds his child's grown
He finds his child's grown

This half-built fence, uncut grass, work left undone--
Whose chores are these? Whose chores are these?
The stains on the clothes, and the table set for one--
Whose plates are these? Whose plates are these?

He wonders where his life has gone
What's going on?
Used to have his family here
Wonders where they've gone

(Chorus)

These visions of a hurried past and expedited fate--
Whose dreams are these? Whose dreams are these?
I'll leave the slumber and [[http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Skittles %28sport%29 ninepins](http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Skittles_%28sport%29_ninepins)] to [<http://en.v>]
'Cause I prefer to wait; yes, I prefer to wait.

And when my child's old enough, I'll take him to the hills
For ten frames and a drink; ten frames and a drink.
I'll make my child promise not to grow too fast
And I'll promise not to blink

(final chorus)
Please forgive me, I've been bowling in the hills
Just to get away
On summer afternoons, you'll hear a rumble in the hills
But here is where I'll stay
Here is where I'll stay.