Chris & Rich Robinson, Over The Hill

I'm goin' away to leave you, I'm gonna to leave you in disgrace
Nothin' in my favor, got the wind in my face
I'm goin' home, hey, hey, hey, over the hill
Over the hill, hey, hey, hey, over the hill
Can't get enough of sweet cocaine, get enough of Mary Jane
Goin' back to where I come from, I'm gonna roll it back home again
Over the hill, hey, hey, hey, over the hill
Over the hill, hey, hey, hey, over the hill
I've been worried about my babies, I've been worried about my wife
 Just one place for a man to be when he's worried about his life
I'm goin' home, hey, hey, hey, over the hill
Well, over the hill, hey, hey, hey, over the hill
Well, I'm goin' away to leave you, gonna leave you in disgrace
Got nothin' in my favor, got the rain in my face
I'm goin' home, hey, hey, hey, over the hill
Well, over the hill, hey, hey, hey, over the hill
Well, over the hill, hey, hey, over the hill