

# Hank Williams Jr., Blueberry Hill

I found my thrill on Blueberry Hill on Blueberry Hill when I found you  
The moon stood still on Blueberry Hill and linger until my dreams came true  
Though the wind in the willows plays love's sweet melody  
But all of those vows we made were never to be  
Though we're apart you're a part of me still for you were my thrill on Blueberry Hill  
Though the wind in the willows...