

Skeeter Davis, 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 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
[strings]
Though wind in the willows plays...
Yes you were my thrill on Blueberry Hill