

# Tex Williams, Smokey Hollow

There's a sayin' in Smokey Hollow that no matter what path to follow  
It will always lead you back wherever you roam  
It's an easy kind of living but the ways are slow forgiving  
And the folks in Smokey Hollow look at to their own  
It was there I wandered one day and my heart told me I must stay  
When I saw a girl with long black wavy hair  
She stood so tall and slender her lips looked warm and tender  
But she never let me know the pleasure there  
In the evening when the sun went down and all was still  
I could hear her as she came singing down the hill  
And I listened till I couldn't stand the charming sound  
So I hid there in the trees and struck her down

The years have passed in number I think it's tenth this summer  
And I guess I've always known I couldn't win  
Cause I've run till I'm tired of runnin' and I've hid till  
And I'm almost glad it's come to an end  
In the evening when the sun goes down and all is still  
I'll be hanging like the smoke there between the hills  
They're gonna make me pay for my sinful wrong  
For the folks in Smokey Hollow look at to their own  
Yeah the folks in Smokey Hollow look at to their own  
For the folks in Smokey Hollow look at to their own