

Tom Petty & The Heartbreakers, Climb That Hill

Something threw me in the dirt
Kinda got my feelings hurt
Weed was burnin'
Somewhere down the wind

I had to get up
And climb that hill again

Little Lucy's such a doll
Let me climb her garden wall
But she only
Sees me as a friend

I've got to get up
And climb that hill again

I've got to bury my pride,
Drag this life
Over that hill
One more time
Gotta get up in the morning,
Make my way
Over that hill again

I've got to bury my pride,
Drag this life
Over that hill
One more time
Gotta get up in the morning,
Make my way
Over that hill again

Tempers flaring
And words are spoke
And ya close one door
And another rope
And you put on music
And you're wondering

You got to get up
And climb that hill
Get up and climb that hill
You got to get up
And climb that hill again