

# Yellowman, Blueberry Hill

I found my thrill, on Blueberry Hill.  
On Blueberry Hill, when I found you.  
The moon stays still, on Blueberry Hill.  
And lingers until, my dreams came true.

The wind in the willow plays, love's sweet melody.  
But all of the vows you made, were never to be.  
Though we're apart, you're part of me still.  
For you were my thrill, on Blueberry Hill.