

# Brodka, Up In The Hill

Up in the hill  
Lover's where you shouldn't go  
Up in the hill  
High enough to break a bone  
Up in the hill  
Where you trick yourself to death  
Up in the hill  
Eyes won't close  
And mind won't rest

Where do you go  
In your rocket turbo  
So far from home  
There is no heart  
And there is no soul  
Too high to know  
Are you really there  
Or is it just they told me so

Devil knows high  
Devil knows low  
Jet back to me  
You're my wonder and fear  
It's always been clear  
You're a cosmic dream  
Are you really there  
Or is it just the wild eyed boy