

# Heartbreak Hill

Strawbs

I was taken prisoner and carried down  
To a dungeon cold and bleak  
Where my trial was a foregone conclusion  
At which I might never speak  
While the innocent live with freedom of speech  
And the confidence of their wives  
So the guilty remain on Heartbreak Hill  
In the chains of their humdrum lives.

The sun beat a trail in the summer sky  
It mounted me with desire  
It consumed me with ease and then left me to burn  
In the wake of its hungry fire  
I was torn limb from limb by its passionate kiss  
I was left in a cold deep sweat  
Now I shiver alone on Heartbreak Hill  
With a memory to forget.

It was spring when I woke from a long deep sleep  
Inspired with a second chance  
And I join with the newborn leaves in the trees  
Spinning in the dance  
As I rubbed the sleep from my deep-rimmed eyes  
I was gratified by the sight  
Now I see myself on Heartbreak Hill  
In a totally different light.

If I've broken my back on the treadmill once  
I've broken my heart on it twice  
I'm not going back on Heartbreak Hill  
At any price.

A man must do what a man must do  
A woman must do what she must  
But neither can really be satisfied  
Without that mutual trust  
In the eyes of a child, there's a simple truth  
One can either be right or wrong  
But if you ask those on Heartbreak Hill  
They will sing you a different song.

If I've broken my back on the treadmill once  
I've broken my heart on it twice  
I'm not going back on Heartbreak Hill  
At any price  
At any price  
At any price.