

Hill on which I drive MYSELF, BY

// Paige Pedersen //

G

G *Em* *C* *Em* *D*
I can see your house from the freeway I'm driving on the hill I'm dying on and
G *Em* *C* *Em* *D*
I-I miss my folks I'm not alone and yet I'm lonely tonight especially when I'm driving home

G

Am *Em*
take it in
Am *Em*
self prescribed medication
D *Em* *C* *Am*
myself, by the way your house looks like a star in the sky

or is it just the hill on which I drive

G

G *Em* *C* *Em* *D*
lines along the road go blurry and fade into nothing the same as gas money that I'm saving
G *Em* *C* *Em* *D*
and I live best asleep I think with my heart open eyes are closed oh how I start dreaming when I'm driving home

Am *Em*
breath it out
Am *Em*
oxygen from your mouth
D *Em* *C* *Am*
my lungs are collapsing feels like I'm relapsing from breathing my fill

or is it just the height upon this hill

G

mh mh mh mh