Up On The Hill Where They Do The Boogie
John Hartford

D
Down in the city it s a pity what s there.
All the kids in the gutter runnin really bare
How much money do I have to get
To get me set where the jet set gets

Chorus:
G **D**
Up on the hill where they do the boogie
A **D**
(dododododododo, the boogie)
G **D**
I wonder what they re doin when they dodo the boogie

A **D**
And I wonder what I m doin here

Down in the city if a-you ain t dead
You better watch that man, he gonna bust your head
Throw you over and leave you aloone
He s a-twenty minutes late, He s gotta be back home

(Chorus)

The rat s in the alley and a roach on the floor
A businessman huntin for a two-bit whore
I thought I heard some housewife say
I gotta go up the hill for the PTA

(Chorus)

A-Some folks say that a hippie won t steal
But I caught three in my corn field
One had a flag and the other had a bomb
And the third ol boy was a-gettin on home

(Chorus)

Now all I know about is a-what I read
A-see it comin at me on the TV screen
Every time they boogie well it gives me a thrill
But they always seem to do it way up on the hill

(Chorus)

dodododododododododododododododododododododododo do dodod dodo