

# Mountain Time

Joe Bonamassa

You drive West on 80 and it wont take too long,  
Til the road starts climbing up to mountain time.  
Theres a girl I know there, she lives free and easy,  
And she shows me wonders and she takes my mind.

And shes wild as eagles,  
Shes as sweet as honeysuckle,  
Her lifes flowing like a mountain stream.  
And she takes me somewhere,  
And its good to be there,  
And she pulls me into her bright golden wing.  
Now I hate the city and I love the country,  
And I love that feeling on that mountain high.  
And that girl is waiting, but she wont wait too long,  
So I drive all night to that clear blue sky.

And shes wild as eagles,  
Shes as sweet as honeysuckle,  
Her lifes flowing like a mountain stream.  
And she takes me somewhere,  
And its good to be there,  
And she pulls me into her bright golden wing.

I can feel it in the wind blow&  
I can feel love flow&  
And Ill be there when the morning comes, yeah.

[Lead Break]

And shes wild as eagles,  
Shes as sweet as honeysuckle,  
Her lifes flowing like a mountain stream.  
And she takes me somewhere,  
And its good to be there,  
And she pulls me into her bright golden wing.  
Bright golden wing&  
And shes wild as eagles,  
Shes as sweet as honeysuckle,  
Her lifes flowing like a mountain stream.  
And she takes me somewhere,  
And its good to be there,  
And she pulls me into her bright golden wing.  
Bright golden wing

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