

Mountains of the Moon

Grateful Dead

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Ta ra ra ra ra
Ta ra ra ra Cold mountain water, the jade merchant's daughter
Mountains of the moon, Electra bow and bend to me
Hi ho the carrion crow fol de rol de riddle
Hi ho the carrion crow bow and bend to me Hey Tom Banjo, hey a laurel, more than laurel you may sow
More than laurel you may sow
Hey the laurel, hey the city in the rain
Hey, hey, hey the wild wheat waving in the wind Twenty degrees of solitude, twenty degrees in all
All the dancing kings and wives assembled in the hall
Lost is the long and loneliest town fairly sybil flying
All along the, all along the mountains of the moon Hey Tom Banjo it's time to matter
The earth will see you on through this time
The earth will see you on through this time
Down by the water, the Marsh King's daughter, did you know?
Clothed in totters always will be, Tom where did you go? Mountains of the moon, Electra mountains of the moon
All along the, all along the mountains of the moon
Hi ho the carrion crow fol de rol de riddle
Hi ho the carrion crow bow and bend to me
Bend to me Na ra ra ra ra
Da ra ra ra ra
Da ra ra ra ra

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