

# Candy Mountain Run

**Bruce Hornsby**

Rollin' and a-tumblin'  
Take me to the mountain  
    Fly closer to the sun  
    Wailin' and a-rumblin'  
I'm movin' not stumblin'  
    Come, come with me  
    On my candy mountain

Candy mountain runDropping lots of little ones from up high

    Gumdrops, lemon drops rainin' from the sky  
    Come on riding close to the sun

Come on riding with me on my candy mountain runRollin' and a-tumblin'

    Take me to the mountain  
    Fly closer to the sun  
    Wailin' and a-rumblin'  
I'm movin' not stumblin'  
    Come, come with me  
    On my candy mountain

Candy mountain runMovin' to the high ground, wish you could come

    Maybe they'll let me drop the big one  
    All the little children hands up high

Waitin' for the sugar plums fallin' from the skyMovin' to the high ground, to the sugar mine

    Movin' to the secret so clandestine  
    World of fantasy wish you could come

Mama's little baby on a candy mountain runRollin' and a-tumblin'

    Place me on the mountain  
    Fly closer to the sun  
    Wailin' and a-rumblin'  
    My fantasy crumblin'  
    Come, come with me  
    On my candy mountain

Candy mountain runCome on riding with me close to the sun

    Mama keep telling me not to come  
    Used to be a mouse, now I can roar

Tomorrow I'll give myself a little bit moreForget about tomorrow live for today

    No guarantee, I'll make it anyway  
    My special candy tastes good now

Everyday I die a little, a little anyhowRollin' and a-tumblin'

    Take me to the mountain  
    Fly closer to the sun

Wailin' and a-rumblin'  
I'm movin' not stumbling  
Come, come with me  
On my candy mountain  
Candy mountain run

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