

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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