

# Gettin' Down On the Mountain (Acoustic Version)

## Corb Lund

When the oil stops, everything stops, nothing left in the fountain

Nobody wants paper money son, so you just well stop countin'

Can you break the horse, can you light the fire, what's that I beg your pardon

You best start thinking where food comes from and I hope you tend a good garden  
Getting down on the mountain, getting down on the moutain

Dont wanna be around when the shit goes down

I'll be gettin on down the mountain  
When the truck dont run, the bread dont come , have a hard time finding petrol

Water aint runnin in the city no more do hold any precious metal

Can you gut the fish, can you read the sky, whats that about over crowdin'

You ever seen a man who's kids aint ate for 17 days and countin'  
Getting down on the mountain, getting down on the moutain

Dont wanna be around when the shit goes down

I'll be gettin' on down the mountain

solo

There aint no heat and the powers gone out, It's kerosene lamps and candles

The roads are blocked its all grid locked, you got a short wave handle

Can you track the dear , can you dig the well, couldnt quiet hear your answer

I think I see a rip in the social fabric, brother can you spare some ammo  
Getting down on the mountain, getting down on the moutain

Dont wanna be around when the shit goes down

Gettin on down the mountain

Solo

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Gettin on down the mountain x2

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