

Mountain

The Moog Cookbook

She, she came down
From the mountain
And I, I stood my ground
On the mountain
And like a fire I'm drawn to her lust
I can't run from her but Lord, I must
Like a demon I'm drawn to her flame
I'm gonna burn calling her name
I'm gonna burn calling her name
She, she came down
From the mountain
And I, I stood my ground, yeah
On the mountain
Like a fire I'm drawn to her lust
I can't run from her but Lord, I must
Like a demon I'm drawn to her flame
I'm gonna burn calling her name
I'm gonna burn calling her name
She's got a sweetness about her
That I can't explain
She's got a wonderment about her
That I can't deny and if we are patient
Then maybe we'll get it straight
On the mountain
Like a fire I'm drawn to her lust
I can't run from her but Lord, I must
Like a demon I'm drawn to her flame
I'm gonna burn calling her name
I'm gonna burn calling her name
Oh, I'll burn calling her name

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