

# Old Man from the Mountain

[Merle Haggard](#)

The old man from the mountain's coming home, home, home  
Thought I'd better warn you so I called you on the phone  
Get rid of Joe, the grinder, you better be there alone  
The old man from the mountain's coming home I've been working in the sawmill, I'm all uptight and tense  
I got wind that someone's been diggin' under my back fence  
Thought I'd better call you'll and let you know today  
That the old man from the mountain's on his way Yeah, the old man from the mountain's coming home, home,  
home  
Thought I'd better warn you so I called you on the phone  
Get rid of Joe, the grinder, you better be there alone  
The old man from the mountain's coming home  
Wind it up, son, wind it up I've been working my dang fool head off, all for a dollar bill  
And I need a bunch of good loving so I'm comin' down the hill  
Don't need no friendly Henry's warming up my bed  
And the old man from the mountain means what he said Yeah, the old man from the mountain's coming home,  
home, home  
Thought I'd better warn you so I called you on the phone  
Get rid of Joe, the grinder, you better be there alone  
The old man from the mountain's coming home  
Wind it up, son, one more, hit The old man from the mountain's coming home, home, home  
Thought I'd better warn you so I called you on the phone  
Get rid of Joe, the grinder, you better be there alone  
The old man from the mountain's coming home

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