

Mountainside

Bonepony

Aw, aw, aw Have you seen my worn out walking hat?
If by chance you've seen it, won't you tell me where it's at
It's not some gentleman's derby, not an engineer's lid
It ain't that old cotton cap I used to wear 'round as a kid
Used to wear around as a kid And I say, aw, aw, aw See, I'm in need of one with a comfortable fit
And I've got good intentions to take damn good care of it
Yeah, when I find it I'm gonna put it on my head
And it might be tough to sleep it, but I'll even wear it on to bed
I'll even wear it in the bed And I gotta say, aw, aw, aw Way up on a mountainside
Is where I go so I can hide away
With my mandolin and my favorite hat
The mean old world can kiss my ass today And I say, aw, aw, aw Well, it's been too many Sundays since I took
the time to laugh
And I'd take a small vacation if I could save up the cash
If I could find that damned old walking hat
I'd put it on right now 'cause it's got the kind of style and fit
To turn my head around, make me turn my head around And I wanna say, aw, aw, aw I want to get way up on a
mountainside
Where I go so I can hide away
With my mandolin and my favorite hat
The mean old world can kiss my ass today I want to get way up on a mountainside
Where I go so I can hide away
With my mandolin and my favorite hat
The mean old world can kiss my ass today And I say, aw, aw

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