

Snake Mountain Blues

Colter Wall

Mr. Ten Dollar Man
Let me tell where you're bound
 Drink your green liquor
 Lord, you roll to the ground
 Well you come around here
 With your money in your hand
 Tasting my woman
Well you die where you standWell the Snake Mountain blues
 Got me down low
 I could die in the morning
 Ain't no one would know
Well my woman she come around
 My body she'd find
 Go down 'n Dundee
And have her a timeWell my daddy Lord he rides
 On a long holy train
 The first winds of winter
 I see him again
And it's fare wellAnd it's yellow-headed misery I've known
 Snake Mountain's calling, calling me home
 Well the Snake Mountain blues
 Got me down low
 And I could die in the morning
 Ain't no one would know
Well my woman she come around
 My body she'd find
 Go down in Dundee
 And have her a time
 Have her a time

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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