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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