

Raise 'Em Up On Honey

David Lowery

Well I'm goin up the mountain where the water comes from glaciers blue.

Takin up my sweetheart gonna raise ourselves a brood.

Raise em up on honey from bees from buckwheat wine.

If we can't go do this make our clothes from hemp & twine.

Go up on the mountain where the waters come from glaciers blue. Go up on the mountain build a little shack just over the line.

Well B.A.M. they won't complain, cause no one's surveyed this in a while.

Homeshcool the children, give em weapons trainin.

Just in case the DEA comes snoopin round again.

Go up on the mountain where the waters come from glaciers blue. Every fortnight or so the bible thumpers they come around.

They're worried bout the eternal souls of my daughters and my sons.

Well they'll be fine they'll move into the city start black metal bands,
give it up & move back up the mountain again.

Raise their little broods on mountain waters from glaciers blue. Woohoo.

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