

The Mountain Low

Will Oldham

If I could fuck a mountain
Lord, I would fuck a mountain
And I'd do it with a woman in the valleyIf she lives in the valley
O, if she lives in the valley
The mighty, mighty valley of the sunYes, if she lives there quietly
And goes to bed there nightly
I'd tower over peaks and in the skyWell, she comes tumbling to me
It seems every night there for me
With a different face and legs that will not quitNow I'm waiting on a friend
To give me advice if I ask him
And his presence will tell me what I need to knowI would sell my belongings
In the mountains where she's living
Just to be there when she comes every morning

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

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