

Way Back In The Mountains

Album: Other Songs

How far can a man stretch a dollar?
I thought as I counted my pay.
I told myself over and over,
There must be some other way.

No light at the end of the tunnel,
The whole world is falling apart.
And I need this load on my shoulder,
Like I need a hole in my heart.

Chorus:

I'm gonna move way back in the mountains,
Build a cabin nobody can find.
I'm gonna move way back in the mountains,
I'm gonna leave this old city behind.

How does a man hold a woman,
When he's standing on unsteady ground?
She's wantin' things I can't give her;
Things that make her world go round.

I'm tradin' this microwave oven,
For a cast iron pot-bellied stove.
If all I can make is a livin',
Hey, I should have moved back a long time ago.

[repeat chorus]

I'm gonna move way back in the mountains,
Build a cabin nobody can find.