

Lucinda Jones, working at I-HOP  
Ten years worth of bacon, eggs and tears  
She's waited on every creed and color  
While waiting on this day to get here  
Graveyard shifts, two bit tips  
Making every quarter count  
Was worth it all to see her son  
In that cap and gown

There are times in life when you gotta crawl  
Lose your grip, trip and fall  
When you can't lean on no-one else  
That's when you find yourself  
I've been around and I've noticed that  
Walking's easy when the road is flat  
Them danged ole hills'll get you every time  
Yeah, the good Lord gave us mountains  
So we could learn how to climb

Bobby, Bobby Dunn came back from the war  
Lost his leg but they couldn't take his will  
Hell bent to run in that local marathon  
He trained through the endless pain and pills  
It hurt so bad that sometimes he just had to cry  
He didn't stop until he crossed that finish line

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This world ain't fair  
It can knock you on your butt  
You can just lie there  
Or you can get back up  
You gotta get back up

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That's when you find yourself  
I've been around and I've noticed that  
Walking's easy when the road is flat  
Them danged ol' hills'll get you every time  
Yeah, the good Lord gave us mountains  
(The good Lord gave us mountains)  
So we could learn how to climb  
Yeah, oh