

## Foggy Mountain Top

Bill Monroe

If I had listened t'what Mama said,  
I would not have been here today;  
Wishing for things I'll never have,  
And weeping my sweet life away.

If I was on some foggy mountain top,  
I'd sail away to the West  
I'd sail all around this old wide world  
To the one I love the best.

You caused me to weep, you caused me to mourn,  
You caused me to leave my home;  
Oh, that lonesome pine and those good old times,  
I'm on my way back home.

If I was on some foggy mountain top,  
I'd sail away to the West  
I'd sail all around this old wide world  
To the one I love the best.

Oh, when you see that two-faced blonde,  
There's somethin' you can tell 'er;  
She need not fool her time away,  
A-tryin' to steal a feller.

If I was on some foggy mountain top,  
I'd sail away to the West  
I'd sail all around this old wide world  
To the one I love the best.

Oh, when you come to courtin' now,  
Put on you navy blue;  
That long tail "roust-a-bout" you wear,  
Don't do a thing for you.

If I was on some foggy mountain top,  
I'd sail away to the West  
I'd sail all around this old wide world  
To the one I love the best.