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.