

Magic Mountain

Black Stone Cherry

Its a vibe its a feeling that you just can't hide. If you aint
ever felt it you never felt alive.
It is a juke joint jammin down an old dirt road, a puff puff gi
ve and then you pass it along

Take a trip up magic mountain.
Say Whoa
Let the feeling free your soul
Take a drink, straight from the fountain
Say whoa
The view from the top, stops you dead in your track, The sun is
the moon and the future's the past

It is a wild kind of walkway up on back in the Woods, rolling i
n the grass ain't never felt so good.

I ate the fruit from the garden of the witch of the west, forgo
t my name but I passed the test.

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