

Mountain Cry

Blues Traveler

Met my woman on a mountain side
Looking to get warm, needed a place to hide
She took me in as that day grew long
Lay by the fire our love, love grew so strong

I had left the city for its dirt and grime
The factory wails to make mountain time
I found love, I let it slip away
Now I'm alone, here I'm gonna stay
Gonna stay
Gonna stay
Yeah, I'm gonna stay

I keep on looking till this very day
For my baby, my baby, who's gone away
And I'll search this land, search this land till my dying day
For the sweet loving woman, make a mountain, make a mountain cry,
y, cry
Make a mountain cry
Mountain cry
Mountain cry
Mountain cry
Mountain cry
Mountain cry
Mountain
Make a mountain cry