Sierra

Boz Scaggs

What about the one who said he loved you What about the one who said he cared Don't bother trying to find him Way up in the icy air

Oh you played with his heartstrings And you played without a care But not up in the High Sierra You won't play his heart out there

The angels lay their clouds across his sky They line up for him every night Some have wings and others sing The rest do lazy ballets in the air

There he's got a bird to give him warning And he's got a lookout too The beauty of the High Sierra And she's looking out for you

The angels lay their clouds across his sky They line up for him every night Some have wings and others sing The rest do lazy ballets in the air

What about the one who said he loved you What about the one who said he cared He's up in the High Sierra But don't bother looking there