Casualties of Cool

```
Go with the man
To the mountaintop
And on the way
I'm only thinking 'bout you
Child
I'm on the way
I know the way now
Go with the man to the mountaintop
And on the fog
And all i'm thinking is you
Child
And on the way just know
It never will stop
Stop
Go with the man to the mountaintop
I want the fire, I want the sweat in my face
Child
You know the way
I know the way now,
Stop
Stop
Stop
Stop
And all the ladies in the world just thinking 'bout
And all the babies in the world just thinking 'bout
```