

# Perfect Mountain

Don Gibson

Gonna find a perfect mountain gonna stay until I die  
Drink of mother nature's fountain let my worries roll on by  
Well the good times go easy and the bad times go slow  
Even in the in-between times I can't let my worries go  
Always wanting to go somewhere but I never fail to find  
I grow tired of what I find there long for things I left behind  
Gonna find a perfect mountain

Well I can think of nothing better than a sweetheart for a friend  
Before I find the two together I'm afraid my days shall end  
Always wanting to go somewhere but I never fail to find  
I grow tired of what I find there long for things I left behind  
Gonna find a perfect mountain  
Let my worries roll on by