

# Rocky Mountain Music

Eddie Rabbitt

Back upon an old dirt road  
Next to a swamp full of toads  
Was a slanted wood shack with three little kids and a mama

Papa died in '63  
Left little Jenny and me  
To plant those taters and pull up another tomorrow

Rocky mountain music  
Fills my memory  
Rocky mountain music  
Papa, can I hear you playing for me?

Little brother was never quite right  
He used to sit on the floor in the sunlight  
Play with the dust that danced on the beams in the window

And sister had to cook and clean  
'Cause Mama, she got sick and lean  
Sometimes I think she just died away missing Papa

Rocky mountain music  
Fills my memory  
Rocky mountain music  
Mama, can I hear you singing to me?

Well, everything has changed today  
And little brother, he was taken away  
And sister, she married a soldier and lives in Toledo

And me, I'm in a Nashville bar  
And I've never been so far  
From that old gravel road and the rivers that run through my memory

Rocky mountain music  
Fills my memory  
Rocky mountain music  
Brother, can I hear you calling me?

Rocky mountain music  
Fills my memory  
Rocky mountain music  
Papa, can I hear you playing for me?