There's somethin' about the ocean rising up to meet the shoreli ne

Somethin' about a river the way it runs to meet the sea There's somethin' about a rainfall and it's like the gift of living

There's somethin' about that water that makes me sing

Oh somethin' about the mountains rising right straight up to he aven

And somethin' about a canyon in the shade of a cottonwood tree Somethin' about the desert in the afterglow of evening There's somethin' about the west that makes me sing

There's somethin' about the way you love me baby There's somethin' about the way your lips meet mine There's somethin' about the way you like to touch me It really turns me on and makes my little light shine

There's somethin' about the way you love me baby There's somethin' about the way your lips meet mine There's somethin' about the way you like to touch me It really turns me on and makes my little light shine

There's somethin' about the forest in the latter days of August There's somethin' about the country on the very first day of sp ringtime

There's somethin' about a wheatfield, oh you know I love the prairie

There's somethin' about the land that makes me sing