

A fifteen year old kid from St. Paul  
Hopped on a train and headed west  
Got a job at a St. Mary Restaurant  
Washing dishes and making friends  
The years went by like the seasons  
And they brought him a lifetime of joy  
He bought ten or twelve acres of heaven  
With a paradise vantage point  
And he built a cabin at the foot of the mountains  
That stole his heart when he was a boy

On North Fork Road you're almost home  
Get lost in Montana  
Where your heart can finally roam  
Get lost in Montana  
Where the mountains call you home  
Get lost forever in Montana

His son worked hard in West Glacier  
His daughter sold souvenirs  
And he always went back to Polebridge  
With his family every year  
To his green tin roof in the Rockies  
And his sky so full of stars  
His spirit lives in these mountains  
Where Montana first stole his heart

On North Fork Road, you're almost home  
Get lost in Montana  
Where your heart can finally roam  
Get lost in Montana  
Where the mountains call you home  
Get lost forever in Montana

Two words on a bumper sticker  
Were all I needed to read  
I found myself for the first time  
When Montana enchanted me  
So get lost in the Big Sky country  
Where adventure calls your name  
Every moment is worth more than diamonds  
When you spend time in the treasure state  
So get lost in the Big Sky country  
And let your heart lead the way