## The Wood Brothers

Speakin' of lyin', well I've told a few And they say that's not what Jesus would do Well I've been temped red, white, and blue But you'll understand when you're in my shoes I was just finding my way I don't believe; I don't believe I'd have made it up the mounta in I don't believe; I don't believe I'd have climbed so high I don't believe; I don't believe I'd have made it up the mounta in Without a fire burning under my behind Speakin' of bridges, well I've burned a few It's all about cheatin', and bending some rules Well it might not sound like what a man should do But you'll understand when you're in my shoes That I was just finding my way I don't believe; I don't believe I'd have made it up the mounta in I don't believe; I don't believe I'd have climbed so high I don't believe; I don't believe I'd have made it up the mounta in Without a fire burning under my behind Speakin' of falling, breakin' in two Well I'm talkin' 'bout love, and I have a few But to keep on climbing, and get to the truth You've gotta burn a few holes in those shoes If you're gonna find your way I don't believe; I don't believe I'd have made it up the mounta in I don't believe; I don't believe I'd have climbed so high I don't believe; I don't believe I'd have made it up the mounta in Without a fire burning under my behind I don't believe; I don't believe I'd have made it up the mounta I don't believe; I don't believe I'd have climbed so high I don't believe; I don't believe I'd have made it up the mounta Without a fire burning under my behind

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