## I Come from the Mountain

**Thee Oh Sees** 

Early morning, underneath the city
In a tunnel calling rescue me
I come from the mountain I return again
Without a tear, naturally

Girls like to smile half the time Boys are the trouble all the time Sitting in their pocket just a dime Lifting heavy spirits from the slime

No one likes a heartache or the kind Everyone's a problem sometimes Flipping over secrets day and night Flipping out our insides, what a fright.