

Blue Mountain Road

Tom Paxton

Blue Mountain Road, take me with you tonight
With every mile we travel into the mornin' light
We get closer to those blue eyes that make my life so bright
Oh, Blue Mountain Road, take me with you tonight
I see moonlight splashing through the trees and ripples on the lake
I'm headin' home to Woodstock, trying hard to stay awake
Three o'clock in the mornin' on this winding road alone
Fifty miles an hour says, two hours you'll be home
So, Blue Mountain Road, take me with you tonight
With every mile we travel into the mornin' light
We get closer to those blue eyes that make my life so bright
Oh, Blue Mountain Road, take me with you tonight
I know that my lady's lyin' sleepin' in our bed
I know my son has dreams of motorcycles in his head
I know this road blindfolded; every tree and dotted line -
And when it takes me home, it's just an old, old friend of mine
So, Blue Mountain Road, take me with you tonight
With every mile we travel into the mornin' light
We get closer to those blue eyes that make my life so bright
Oh, Blue Mountain Road, take me with you tonight
Every bend on every hill is one less hill to go
Every mile's another left behind
Engine, don't you fail me now
You've got to get me home somehow
I've got one sweet woman on my mind
Oh-ho, Blue Mountain Road, take me with you tonight
With every mile we travel into the mornin' light
We get closer to those blue eyes that make my life so bright
Oh, Blue Mountain Road, take me with you tonight
Every time I leave I tell myself this time's the last
Every day away I feel my lifetime rushin' past
I've seen half this world and I can tell you what it showed
Everything I love is down this long Blue Mountain Road
So, Blue Mountain Road, take me with you tonight
With every mile we travel into the mornin' light
We get closer to those blue eyes that make my life so bright
Oh, Blue Mountain Road, take me with you tonight
Oh, Blue Mountain Road
Take me with you tonight