

# Umpteen Miles

Tommy Shaw

My daddy died upon this mountain  
Spent his life working with his hands  
Made his pay fair by hole and flat rock  
From up here on the back side of his land

When I was 10 he took me to the quarry  
Taught me things I never will forget  
He showed no fear when he walked along the high side  
Far above that rocky river bead

It's umpteen miles boy can you climb it  
It's umpteen miles to the... time  
When you're umpteen miles high you can't back down in  
It's umpteen miles down the bottom rock

Times may have changed but not this mountain  
All these years it stood there all alone  
I passed the torch... now it's up to you son  
To make your mark upon this stone mass stone

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