

# Mountains o' Things

Tracy Chapman

The life I've always wanted  
I guess I'll never have  
I'll be working for somebody else  
Until I'm in my grave  
I'll be dreaming of a live of ease  
And mountains  
Oh mountains o' things

To have a big expensive car  
Drag my furs on the ground  
And have a maid that I can tell  
To bring me anything  
Everyone will look at me with envy and with greed  
I'll revel in their attention  
And mountains  
Oh mountains o' things

Sweet lazy life  
Champagne and caviar  
I hope you'll come and find me  
Cause you know who we are  
Those who deserve the best in life  
And know what money's worth  
And those whose sole misfortune  
Was having mountains o' nothing at birth

Oh they tell me  
There's still time to save my soul  
They tell me  
Renounce all  
Renounce all those material things you gained by  
Exploiting other human beings

Consume more than you need  
This is the dream  
Make you pauper  
Or make you queen  
I won't die lonely  
I'll have it all prearranged  
A grave that's deep and wide enough  
For me and all my mountains o' things

Mostly I feel lonely  
Good good people are  
Good people are only  
My stepping stones  
It's gonna take all my mountains o' things  
To surround me  
Keep all my enemies away  
Keep my sadness and loneliness at bay

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I'll be dreaming, dreaming...  
Dreaming...