

Mountain Time

Joe Bonamassa

You drive West on 80 and it won't take too long,
Til the road starts climbing up to mountain time.
There's a girl I know there, she lives free and easy,
And she shows me wonders and she takes my mind.
 And she's wild as eagles,
 She's as sweet as honeysuckle,
 Her life's flowing like a mountain stream.
 And she takes me somewhere,
 And it's good to be there,
And she pulls me into her bright golden wing.
 Now I hate the city and I love the country,
 And I love that feeling on that mountain high.
And that girl is waiting, but she won't wait too long,
 So I drive all night to that clear blue sky.
 And she's wild as eagles,
 She's as sweet as honeysuckle,
 Her life's flowing like a mountain stream.
 And she takes me somewhere,
 And it's good to be there,
And she pulls me into her bright golden wing.
 I can feel it in the wind blow
 I can feel love flow
And I'll be there when the morning comes, yeah.
 (Lead Break) And she's wild as eagles,
 She's as sweet as honeysuckle,
 Her life's flowing like a mountain stream.
 And she takes me somewhere,
 And it's good to be there,
And she pulls me into her bright golden wing.
 Bright golden wing
 And she's wild as eagles,
 She's as sweet as honeysuckle,
 Her life's flowing like a mountain stream.
 And she takes me somewhere,
 And it's good to be there,
And she pulls me into her bright golden wing.
 Bright golden wing

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