

Son Of The Mountains

Brad Paisley

Since the days of prohibition 'round here they've been making s
hine

I had an uncle go to prison running jugs across state lines
He told the judge who let him out, you'll never catch me doing
that again

He got a faster car and they never did

I'm a son of the mountains, I'm a son a of a gun
I'm as free as the river that through this hollar runs
Blame who I am on where I'm from
'Cause I'm a son, I'm a son of the mountains

By the time they make it legal, we're a long way down that road
Hell, I don't care who you marry, what you brew or what you gro
w

Up here we believe in freedom, if there's a hill to die on, wel
l that's mine
Yeah, it might be an uphill climb but

I'm a son of the mountains, I'm a son a of a gun
Would you like a little moonshine, I think I've got some
A little uphill climb don't scare me none
I'm a son, I'm a son of the mountains

Good Lord willing and the creek don't rise
It don't matter when you're up this high
Dog on the porch, chicken in the pan
Come on baby, take my hand

Yeah, you're a daughter of the land and

I'm a son of the mountains, I'm a son a of a gun
I'm free as the river that through this hollar runs
The highs and lows don't scare me none
'Cause I'm a son, I'm a son of the mountains

Good Lord willing and the creek don't rise
It don't matter when you're up this high
I'm a son of the mountains