You used to come around my way
I'd be counting down the hours
Take me to the high country
Early summer thunder showers
We'd go tripping over boulders, boulders
Backpacks on our shoulders, our shoulders
Every mountain was a buddha, a buddha
That's what they looked like to us

So will you come my way?

Come get me out of this place

Save me from the rat race

Take me up to Granite Dome

You never see stars like that at home

I would trade, I would trade

My kingdom for one day

If you come my way-hey

If you come my way

Just for the weekend
You could take Monday off
I'll come home sneakin'
Through the kitchen in wet socks
I'm just a stick in the forest
A voice in the chorus
I'm river in one drop
A spider in your wood-shop

So will you come my way?

Come get me out of this place

Save me from the rat race

Take me up to Granite Dome

You never see stars like that at home

I would trade, I would trade

My kingdom for one day

If you come my way-hey

If you come my way

Ah yeah-hey

Come get me out of this place
Save me from the rat race
Take me up to Granite Dome
You never see stars like that at home
I would trade, I would trade
My kingdom for one day
If you come my way-hey
If you come my way

Just a stick in the forest A voice in the chorus
Just a stick in the forest A voice in the chorus
I'm a stick in the forest A voice in the chorus
I'm a stick in the forest
A voice in the chorus
I'm a stick in the forest
A voice in the forest