

Father Mountain

Calexico

While my father built a mansion on the mountain
I was chasing my Teresa around the tree
We were kicking precious stones
Sinking ships and swimming home
Only crazy for the comfort of our clothes

While my father built a mansion on the mountain
My Theresa dragged a rag across my brow
She said the weather's never fair
The wind can only blow your hair
And I believed her well enough or didn't care

Everyone knows and they don't know
Chandelier light ain't love
It just watches the time go
Across the marble floor
Out the ornamental door
Even rain can hear it running off the road

While my father built a mansion on the mountain
My Teresa threw me kisses through the core
We read the writing on the wall
Braced each other for the fall
There's only one way off a mountain after all

While my father built a mansion on the mountain
It was me and my Teresa against the world
We took all the river had to give
Broke the bed and bought a crib
But left the mountain mansion, nothing to forgive