Off This Mountaintop

Ian Noe

I've laid up here so long, I can't recall what for
Was it the wine-stained bed or the creakin' floor?
Either way I'm fed-up now and drunk and blue
I'm comin' off this mountaintop for you

I know this time of year you're prob'ly sick of rain
Those southern storms blow in, sound like a haunted train
But don't you fret no thunder that's rolling through
I'm comin' off this mountaintop for you

And to our broken past, we'll wave goodbye
And look ahead with faith and a hopeful eye

So set the table up, I'll bring the guitar down
And I'll wear your favorite suit, you wear that flowing gown
And for your arms I'll stagger and fall into
I'm comin' off this mountaintop for you
I'm comin' off this mountaintop for you

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