

# Mountain Greenery

John Pizzarelli

In our mountain greenery  
Where God paints the scenery  
Just three crazy people together.  
Ooo, while you love your lover  
Let blue skies be your coverlet  
When it rains we'll laugh at the weather.

And if you're good  
I'll search for wood  
So you can cook  
While I stand a-looking.

Ooo, beans could get no  
keener reception in a beanery  
Bless our mountain greenery home.

In the mountain greenery  
(Where God) Where God paints the scenery  
(Just us three) Just three crazy people together  
(How) How we love sequestering  
(Where no) Where no pests are pestering  
(Pestering) No man holds us in a tether.

Mosquitoes here won't bite your ear  
I'll let them sting me on my finger

We could find no cleaner retreat from life's machinery  
Than our mountain greenery with its mountain scenery  
Bless our montain greenery home