I'll Come Off The Mountain

Sierra Ferrell

Gather round the hillside, monsters in the trees
I'm around your mouth because you're sweet like honeybees
Ooh ooh ooh
You surely can sting
I'll come off the mountain now, if you just say my name

I'll come off the mountain, if you just say my name Blackberry so sweet and fine, stain your lips and mine Ooh ooh ooh You surely can sting

I'll come off the mountain now if you just say my name $\ensuremath{\text{I}}$

Well I'll come off the mountain now if you just say my name Blackberry so sweet and fine, stain your lips and mine Your fingertips they gently grip and trace my face outline Once we're in her presence now [?]