

Mountain Top

SUSTO

We got lost on the Blue Ridge Parkway
I followed you up a three mile summit
I'm reminded of a time on Mount St. Helens
It could've been the acid on our tongue
But all the trees growing there looked the same

Your love is a mountain rising up through the surface
I was thinking to myself, watching you climb
Then finally we made it to the top as the sun set
Such a beautiful view, but we had to move on
'Cause we were walking through the night

We got lost on a mountain top
We got lost on a mountain top

You know, sometimes you just got to get out town with your girl
So you hit I-26, you drive up to the mountains
You get yourself a national park campsite
When you get there, there's all these motherfuckers there
Too many people around, you can't even hear yourself think
They got their kids running around, crying, chasing each other
with sticks
So all of a sudden, you're sitting around looking at each other
And you say, hey baby, how about we go get lost?
If you step up right with me we could put [?]
And we could dance with the trees, dance with the trees
We could look at the sky
That's what happened in this story, y'all

(We got lost on a mountain top
We got lost on a mountain top)
Somewhere between sanity and everything we left behind
That we may never see again