

# Jesse James, Hills Vs. Mountains

I'll start at the very beginning  
I've got no choice, I can see the end  
It's blood again

Stuck in the same place for hours  
I thought we were done, we were moving on  
How I was wrong

Here comes my false sense of security  
It's always testing me  
I sway so easily

So hard to pick up when your hands are full

I thought the hills were all mountains  
I thought the mountains were hills  
It didn't make any difference

No the climate didn't break my will, it only made me stronger still

But maybe this time would be different  
I thought that we had it all figured out  
No room for doubt

I hope earned it more then I did it  
I don't count my chickens they never hatch  
There so hard to catch

And if you ever run my charity  
Please just think carefully, bout what you ask of me  
I've got my head screwed on the wrong way round

I thought the hills were all mountains  
I thought the mountains were hills  
It didn't make any difference

No the climate didn't break my will, it only made me stronger still

(Instrumental break)

I thought the hills were all mountains  
I thought the mountains were hills  
It didn't make any difference

No the climate didn't break my will, it only made me stronger still

It's just the sense of proportion  
Got muddled up on the way  
The altitude got my hearing

And the incline got my dignity  
All others fallin' next to me  
The climate didn't break my will  
It only made me stronger still  
I thought the hills were mountains  
And I thought the mountains were all hills