

# Bonepony, Mountainside

Aw aw Aw...

Have you seen my worn out walking hat?  
If by chance you've seen it, won't you tell me where it's at  
It's not some gentleman's derby, not an engineers lid  
It ain't that old cotton cap I used to wear 'round as a kid  
Used to wear around as a kid.

And I say, aw aw aw...

See I'm in need of one with a comfortable fit  
And I've got good intentions to take damn good care of it.  
Yeah, when I find it I'm gonna put it on my head  
And it might be tough to sleep it, but I'll even wear it on to bed  
I'll even where it in the bed

And I gotta say, aw aw aw...

Way up on a Mountain side  
Is where I go so I can hide away  
With my mandolin and my favorite hat  
The mean old world can kiss my ass today

And I say, aw aw aw...

Well it's been too many Sundays since I took the time to laugh  
And I'd take a small vacation if I could save up the cash.  
If I could find that damned old walking hat  
I'd put it on right now cause it's got the kind of style and fit  
To turn my head around  
make me turn my head around

And I wanna say, aw aw aw...

I want to get way up on a Mountain Side  
where I go so I can hide away  
With my mandolin and my favorite hat  
The mean old world can kiss my ass today

I want to get way up on a Mountain Side  
Where I go so I can hide away  
With my mandolin and my favorite hat  
The mean old world can kiss my ass today

And I say aw aw...