Lonestar, Mountains

Lucinda Jones, working at IHOP
Ten years worth of bacon, eggs and tears
She's waited on every creed and color
While waiting on this day to get here
Graveyard shifts, two big tips
Making every quarter count
Was worth it all to see her son
In that cap and gown

There are times in life when you gotta crawl Lose your grip, trip and fall When you can't lean on no-one else That's when you find yourself I've been around and I've noticed that Walking's easier when the road is flat Them danged ole hiils'll get you every time Yeah, the good Lord gave us mountains So we could learn how to climb

Bobby, Bobby Dunn came back from the war Lost his leg but they couldn't take his will Hell bent to run in that local marathon He trained through the endless pain and pills It hurt so bad that sometimes he just had to cry He didn't stop until he crossed that finish line

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This world ain't fair
It can knock you on your butt
You can just lie there
Or you can get back up
You gotta get back up

There are times in life when you gotta crawl Lose your grip, trip and fall When you can't lean on no-one else That's when you find yourself I've been around and I've noticed that Walkin's easier when the road is flat Them danged ol' hiils'll get you every time Yeah, the good Lord gave us mountains (The good Lord gave us mountains) So we could learn how to climb Yeah, oh